

## Something For Kate

# "The Amazing Machine That Does Not Work"

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Somewhere, we'll meet  
Some blue stoned back street  
Some black and white scene  
Just you, and me, and the amazing machine that does  
not work  
In seprate lives the gentle hum of post-war  
For you and I  
We're happy here in the sun

I followed you around  
I followed you around inside my head  
Packed up my bags and unpacked them again

We know this place yeah  
We've been here before  
You'll find our names,  
Their scratched into the wall  
We'll be the last ones out of the door  
We could smell the fire but we didn't shout  
We're down with the ship and we're over and out  
Singing along with the count down

Oh, oh oh oh oh oh oh...

A big mistake  
To talk like there's no tomorrow  
And then it came  
We hope, sometimes when hopes are so heavy that  
The bird can't fly  
We'll see, again  
I wanted to show them all of the disorder  
I wanted to take your hand and stagger to order

We know this place yeah  
We've seen it before  
Look at our names yeah  
They're scratched into the wall  
We'll be the last ones out of the door  
We could smell fire but we didn't shout  
We're down with the ship and we're over and out  
Singing along with the count down

We're singing along

You and me, we were as thick as thieves  
We were trying to steal the same thing...

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