

Lukather Steve

"Broken Machine"

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Of rags and bones

Rusty old wheels on a cobblestone street

Everything I won

Follows me round like a ghost that won't leave me
alone

Even sticks and stones

Can't leave a mark on this spirit of steel

Have you really grown

When you come back bleeding from your love torn
battles

Wish I could feel bad for you

Or sympathize after all I've been through

I'm not as strong as I seem

While your heart is beating

I've got this broken machine

Those days have gone

Took so long just to pick myself up, and try to walk
alone

No more afraid to let the sun stare at my face

See what you have done

Nuts, bolts and parts of dark days of broken dreams

Take so long to replace

As for your falling apart at the seams
Wish I could feel bad for you
Or sympathize after all that I've been through
How come you're not as you seem
You've got your problem
Your self-esteem
Wish I could feel bad for you
Or feel anything after all I've been through
I'm not as strong as I seem
While your heart is beating
I've got this broken machine

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