

Rhythm Machine

Bad Company

I'm a rhythm machine; you know what I mean,
I'm a rhythm machine; you know what I mean

I got time, running through my head in bed,
Instead of sleep, how it looks instead,
I'm a rhythm machine; you know what I mean,

I'm a music man; I play the blues whenever I can,
I'm a music man; I play the blues whenever I can,
I get a flat backbeat, instead of food when I eat,
The ticking of a clock gets me out of my seat
I'm a music man; I play the blues whenever I can.

I'm her cross cut saw before I was four
Smoked-staked lightning had me crawling across the floor
The beach ball didn't get me but that son-in-law did
I'm been keeping time ever since I was a kid

I'm a music machine, don't you know what I mean,
I'm rhythm machine; he knows what I mean, oh.

Yeah, yeah.

I'm a rhythm machine; I'm a rhythm machine,
I'm a rhythm machine, don't you know what I mean
I'm a music man, yeah,
I'm gonna play the blues whenever I can,
Hey, play the blues then,
Oh, yeah, yeah, play it for Kings and Queens,
Yeah, yeah, I'm a music man,
I'm a rhythm machine.....