

## Soda Machine

Fred Eaglesmith

Well the cans on the sidewalk  
They ain't worth kickin'  
The street lights are broke up  
And they keep on flickerin'  
You step on a crack  
She ain't coming back  
Even a blind man could likely see that  
And these streets are empty  
Except for the dark  
They've locked up the gates  
And closed down the parks  
And the soda machine  
At Charlotte and Queen  
It's as empty as my heart  
And the lights of the diner  
Even seem brighter  
When she's not there  
To turn down the shine  
She was right all along  
The coffee's too strong  
I wouldn't need any  
If she was still mine  
And they bandaged the windows  
And stolen the cars  
And the hookers on Main Street  
Don't care who you are  
And the soda machine  
At Charlotte and Queen  
It's as empty as my heart  
Well I banged and I kicked it  
From the front and the side  
I checked to make sure  
That my change was right  
Oh I wasn't that thirsty  
But I wasn't that smart  
Cause the next thing you know  
It's broken in parts  
And the soda machine  
At Charlotte and Queen  
It's as empty as my heart