

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