

My Machine

Goon Moon

Ready for whatever, ready for the norm
I just heard you on an old record
Save it for her mother, save it for a priest
Chatty Cathy hasn't spoke for weeks
Going up, tumble down, I appreciate the reach around

Hold my machine, gasoline, my machine

Better for the never, better for the beat
I just heard an old man's back creak
Save it for the devil, save it for the king
Little Miss No Name refuses to sing
Going up, tumble down, I appreciate the reach around
Hold my machine, gasoline, my machine