## Nausea

## **Machine Head**

One more time you've gotten into my head I've let your words get into me Every time I try to talk, you never listen You got the answers, I don't know a thing But you ask me what these lights are in my eyes They're a freight train ahead And they're straight coming your way You've tied yourself down to the tracks Now you want help from me to cut you free If it was me

my hour of need You'd leave me there to bleed

I'm fucking sick of you and all that shit you're pulling Your fuckin' attitude had better go on

You cheat and you lie and you stole and denied And you turned on your friends when you burned all those bridges

This time you won't be getting under my skin What you had I've taken away Tell me what you're gonna do, it doesn't matter You're always talking, it don't mean a thing So ask me what these lights are in my eyes

They're a freight train ahead And they're straight coming your way You've tied yourself down to the tracks Now you want help from me to cut you free If it was me

my hour of need You'd leave me there to bleed I'm fucking sick of you and all that shit you're pulling Your fuckin' attitude had better go on You cheat and you lie and you stole and denied And you turned on your friends when you burned all those bridges Well you sat there and cried As these words came to glide through your delicate skin leaving blood on these pages So how does it feel to be at one with the fate I seal They're a freight train ahead And they're straight coming your way You've tied yourself down to the tracks Now you want help from me to cut you free If it was me my hour of need You'd leave me there to bleed I'm fucking sick of you and all that shit you're pulling Your fuckin' attitude had better go on You cheat and you lie and you stole and denied And you turned on your friends when you burned all those

bridges.