

The Man's Machine

Jamie T

This song is one of our first songs off the new album.

It's about punks, skins, straights.

I was walking along the street

Minding my own affair

Suddenly two policemen grabbed me

And I wasn't aware.

They said, "Is your name Matey?"

I said, "Why sure".

He says, "You're the punk

That I've been waiting for.

You're nicked"

Better the devil you know

Confess I guess I was the lesser of the two evils

Convalesce about the stress the test caused

Had me up and on the board,

Now Im chairman of the board

Im coming back for sequels

Do you ever really think you

Nothing on this far-gone son

All these people

Theyre laughing at the shit Ive done

Ive sailed the seven seas to catch a breeze and took it back home in a trunk

Met a matador who said its my woman is more

Terrifying than any red bull that he saw

Set a sail set a rail

Met them Kings and Queens

Theres so many trust

Just the amphetamines

Well her dream wouldve been

That the boys got clean

That her father never got his heart

Caught up in the mans machine

Well it seems even if I got away

Theres always a part of me willing to stay

Stone, glass, concrete and gravel

All weve got to keep us together

Stone, glass, concrete and gravel

Underground travelling

Overcast weatherStone, glass, concrete and gravel

All weve got to keep us together

Stone, glass, concrete and gravel

Maybe one day thingsll get betterCheck, check, check, check

1, 2, 3, kickI met gods and monsters
Women from Wisconsin
Swimming in linen
With another
Thats not their partner
Chicago be selfish drum
On my journey
I met Ernie
So he spoke like Al Capone got drunk
Im a lover, Im a brother, my son
Im a traitor and Im on the run
Watch em come
As she said
While she driving in her car
Getting drunker than the bar
Shes been smacking hard shoulders
Since before shes legal
Im a dragnet
Right on through the city of sin
Its the hard done bastards
Taking it in
Well I see what I say
Save it on the way
They cant sit bawling
But theyre bawling away
Well she cries all her tears
But with all of her fears
Well she run away
She had a place
Now all they ever see is the fears
Take it as shes seen it
Get away
Well theres always a part of us
Willing to stayStone, glass, concrete and gravel
All weve got to keep us together
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Underground travelling
Overcast weatherStone, glass, concrete and gravel
All we got to keep us together
Stone, glass, concrete and gravel
Maybe one day thingsll get betterSo run, run boyo
Chase it to the border, border
Should have alsove told her
I was cannon fodder
Wouldve if I couldve screamed to her
Shout and holler
Then I couldve saved the girl from the
Mans MachineRun boyo
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