## Backyard Babies, Fill Up This Bad Machine

Well, I've been drivin' around the countryside Way too many miles I ain't got no home, no place to sleep And I rather be alone And I know what I like And I know what I feel Am I dreaming

Sitting home by the telephone If somebody would give me a call Do you wanna know why I got this feeling inside Makes me wanna jump Going nowhere fast on a one-way train Livin' in a world of hallucinating angels, yeah

And if I jump inside I will never ever come back home again I never trust anybody 'cause they only lie to me And if I try to admit it I will only fool myself So come on baby wont you fill up this bad machine

There's a place I know and there is always a door Where we can stay for a day or two Oh, and it really doesn't matter what you say to me 'Cause I will never ever go home Going nowhere fast with a circus from hell Can't you understand that my head is in a million pieces

And if I jump inside I will never ever come back home again I never trust anybody 'cause they only lie to me And if I try to admit it I will only fool myself So come on baby wont you fill up this bad machine Come fill it with this baby

Hey, ho, let's go Hey, ho, let's go Raw power Can you feel it Oooh, oh, oh, oh, let's go Oooh, oh, oh, oh

And if I jump inside I will never ever come back home again I never trust anybody 'cause they only lie to me And if I try to admit it I will only fool myself So come on baby wont you fill up this bad machine So come on baby wont you fill up this bad machine So come on baby wont you fill up this bad machine now