

# Hard-Fi, Cash Machine

Go to a cash machine  
To get a ticket home  
Message on the screen  
Says don't make plans, you're broke  
No, no this can't be right  
I know that time is tight  
I've only just been paid  
Three weeks five days, til I'm seen  
Right...  
No...  
I scratch a living, it ain't easy  
You know it's a drag  
I'm always paying, never make it  
But you can't look back  
I wonder if I'll ever get  
To where I want to be  
Better believe it  
I'm working for the cash machine

I try to phone a friend  
My credit's in the red  
I try to skip the fare  
Ticket inspector's there  
No no, this can't be right  
I live an honest life  
It seems like sometimes  
You don't cross the line  
You don't get  
By...  
No...

I scratch a living, it ain't easy  
You know it's a drag  
I'm always paying, never make it  
But you can't look back  
I wonder if I'll ever get  
To where I want to be  
Better believe it  
Yeah...

What am I gonna do  
My girlfriend's test turned blue  
We tried to play it safe  
That night we could not wait  
No no, this can't be right  
She said it would be alright  
I can't afford to be a daddy  
So I leave tonight...  
No...

I scratch a living, it ain't easy  
You know it's a drag  
I'm always paying, never make it  
But you can't look back  
I wonder if I'll ever get  
To where I want to be  
Better believe it  
I'm working for the cash machine  
Cash machine  
Cash machine ...

There's a hole in my pocket, my pocket, my pocket  
There's a hole in my pocket, my pocket, my pocket  
There's a hole in my pocket, my pocket, my pocket

There's a hole in my pocket  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah