

# Backyard Babies, Bad Machine

Well, I've been driving 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  
Living 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, won't 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, won't 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, won't you fill up this bad machine?  
So come on, baby, won't you fill up this bad machine?  
So come on, baby, won't you fill up this bad machine now?