

Bad Company, Rhythm Machine

I'm a rhythm machine, you know what I mean
I'm a rhythm machine, you know what I mean
I got time, running through my head in bed
Instead of sleep, how it looks instead
I'm a rhythm machine, you know what I mean
I'm a music man, I play the blues whenever I can
I'm a music man, I play the blues whenever I can
I get a flat back beat, instead of food when I eat
The ticking of a clock gets me out of my seat
I'm a music man, I play the blues whenever I can
I'm her cross cut saw before I was four
Smoked-staked lightning had me crawling across the floor
The beach ball didn't get me but that son-in-law did
I'm been keeping time ever since I was a kid

I'm a music machine, don't you know what I mean
I'm rhythm machine, he knows what I mean, oh
Yeah, yeah
I'm a rhythm machine, I'm a rhythm machine
I'm a rhythm machine, don't you know what I mean
I'm a music man, yeah
I'm gonna play the blues whenever I can
Hey, play the blues then
Oh, yeah, yeah, play it for kings and queens
Yeah, yeah, I'm a music man
I'm a rhythm machine