

# Emm Gryner, Hook Machine

I left my heavy guitars in Maidenhead  
Instead of yelling and screaming  
I put it all  
Where no one sees it  
And sometimes I say to my brother  
You'll do just fine  
I need a rocket and you need time

## CHORUS

One for the big mind  
Cause I know you need to dance to something  
Or sing it on your way home  
One for the big mind  
Cause I wouldn't want to disappoint  
You mean so much to me  
And you do

Full grown man's gonna reunite his band  
If he can  
But all of that money in his shoe can't make him 22  
Or half as cool  
I say to my animal and all her lives  
I could use seven or eight if you don't mind

## CHORUS

Did I write a big enough  
Write a big enough chorus for you  
You don't know a thing about  
Know a thing about getting down when you're up  
In your skyscraper

Copy-cat of a girl won't phone me back  
How about that  
Too busy I bet  
She's sick of being a sheep but I wish her well  
And I can tell I'm gonna make Castor a bigger star  
Than he ever thought he'd never get so far

## CHORUS (2x)