

# Goon Moon, My Machine

Ready for whatever, ready for the norm  
I just heard you on an old record  
Save it for her mother, save it for a priest  
Chatty Cathy hasn't spoke for weeks

Going up, tumble down  
I appreciate the reach around  
Going up, tumble down  
I appreciate the reach around

Hold my machine, gasoline, my machine  
Hold my machine, gasoline, my machine

Better for the never, better for the beat  
I just heard an old man's back creak  
Save it for the devil, save it for the king  
Little Miss No Name refuses to sing

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