

# The Vines, Animal Machine

I'm looking down by the streets end  
Girl you've been lacking a pretense

So save your money for the weak you're gonna kill  
Cause I got something that the company know how to feel

I'm looking down by the streets end  
Girl you've been lacking a pretense

There can't be anything between  
It's automatic over me  
Shoot like an animal machine  
Straight from the colors of her dream

I'm looking over the deep end  
Time ain't a reason for defense

Fly from a tree to a sea bed  
Mean while, you've been locked in a freezer

There can't be anything between  
It's automatic over me  
Shoot like an animal machine  
Straight from the colors of her dream  
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