

# Machine Man

Linda Perry

Have you been told  
About the machine man  
His leather gloves  
Hide his machine hands

In every dream  
In sleep I ever had  
I am awake  
By the machine man

Have you been told  
About the machine man  
He watches me  
With eyes as cold as sand

And when I sleep  
I feel him stroke my hand  
I am awake by the machine man