

Back To My Machine

Freedy Johnston

I went back to my machine
One moonless night
Down a dark strange street
Familiar in the day

I went back to my machine
Said I forgot a couple things
And she was listening
And came to life again

And I looked into her screen
And she looked back at me

refrain:
If my heart was made of iron
If blood ran through your steel
We could be together again
O how I wish you were real

I went back to my machine
She was a beautiful thing
On a warm summer night
Walking in the moonlight

I went back to my machine
She remembers me
Said she's sorry what she did
Then they turned her into this

And I looked into her screen
And she looked back at me

refrain

If your veins weren't wires
If blood ran through you still
We could be together again
O how I wish you were real