

# 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