

Machines

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I found wings in my attic
One more superpower I've outgrown
My brother has basketball practice
I'm going to hit on the coach
I saw Jesus Christ in a bookstore
He looked burdened with all that belief
He cut me in line without remorse
Said we're all powering the same machine

Oh-ooh, grew up and learned the cost
Oh-ooh, I can't sleep this one off
Now I know that I bleed months
Oh-oh, but I was a machine once

I got drunk for the first time
Or as drunk as my brain would permit
I swayed beside a stuffed lion
And briefly loved the scientist
I think I saw God in the bathroom
Some pretty girl was holding her hair back
And I offered her fistfuls of tissues
She bit back tears and told me not to do that

Oh-ooh, grew up and learned the cost
Oh-ooh, I can't sleep this one off
Now I know that I bleed months
Oh-oh, but I was a machine once

I saw this boy in a nightmare
After I passed him on campus
You know, the one I'm still scared of
Even though nothing happened
I shudder at what might have happened
Growing up is bad dreams put in practice

Oh-ooh, grew up and learned the cost, ooh-ooh-ooh
Oh-ooh, grew up and learned the cost, oh-
ooh, I can't sleep this one off
Now I know that I bleed months, oh, but I was a machine once

Oh-ooh
Oh-ooh