

# Time Machine

Kelleigh Bannen

Maybe you're homesick  
Just wanna reminisce  
Longing for a little slow down  
Little home town  
Maybe there's someone you miss  
Kick back and rewind  
Bottoms up on the good wine  
Needle down on the sound track  
Let it take you back  
I do it all the time

Oh it might be a melody  
Might be a song on an old six string  
Maybe ride in a mustang  
Down memory lane  
Or Broadway  
Might be a sip of something smooth  
Or a stranger's perfume  
Well who says there's no such thing  
If you ask me  
There's all kinds of time machines

Remember that theater seat  
The one where you kissed me  
For the first time way in the back  
As a matter of fact  
I don't remember a single scene  
That bar where we hung out in college  
Bright red nail polish  
The dent in your dad's new car  
First broken heart  
That's your memory calling

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There's all kinds of time machines  
Who says there's no such thing if you ask me

There's all kinds of time machines  
All kinds of time machines  
There's all kinds of time machines