You ain't a lover, you'll never change I'd rather wrestle my machine You ain't a lover, you'll never change I'd rather wrestle my machine A token e-mail, a drunken text A sorry go-round of cell-phone sex You ain't a lover, you're just a fake Had all the bullshit I'm gonna take

Wrestle my machine My machine

As a product you would be great And all the income you'd generate But as a lover you're just a bust You're not a service I can trust

I'll wrestle my machine
My machine

All I am is a husk of a man, I cannot go through this again You're not a woman, and you know I've pretended all I can

All I can

You ain't a lover, you'll never change I'd rather wrestle with my machine You ain't a lover, you're just a fake Had all the bullshit I'm gonna take

Wrestle my machine

All I am is a husk of a man, I cannot go through this again You're not a woman, and you know I've pretended all I can All I am is a victim of love, I checked the box marked none of the above

You're not a woman, girl, and you know I've pretended all I can

All I can... my machine