

New Machine

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My love don't know from nothing
My love from out of town
Well I'm running [Incomprehensible]
I'm running now

Where my love been did around
She come clean from naked country
She come clean where the land don't lie
Well I'm gunning [Incomprehensible]
I'm gunning now

Gasoline roll down her thighs
On this anvil
Where they lay her favor down
Drill and driver
Burn my blankets on the ground
On the ground

Well I hear no motor scraping
And I don't hear no engine sound
All them gears and engineers [Incomprehensible]
New machine is all around
New machine is all around
New machine is all around