

PISTONS, VALVES, AND COGS

When at last my Buick finally broke down on the road
That was when it hit me, how far I still had to go
And there were so many answers I now needed to know
Am I going to get there and who will carry my load?

I've found I always see better looking out my rear view mirror
Somehow things already gone bye, always seem a little bit clearer
And without my dashboard Jesus, I can't tell East from West
But I've got so much luggage, I just need a place to rest

Pistons, Valves and Cogs
Left me stranded on this road
My Pistons, Valves, and Cogs
Left me standing all alone
I'm standing all alone

I can check the air in your tires and fix superficial things
But empty promises and flowers can't make me seem all clean
And I never see the warning lights telling me troubles ahead
I've just learned to turn the music up louder forgetting whatever it is you said

Pistons, Valves and Cogs
Left me strung out on this road
My Pistons, Valves, and Cogs
Left me standing all alone
I'm standing all alone

How long will this continue
How long will this go on
Will I always play the bachelor
Will I always sing this song

No one ever remembers just when it all got broke
But I've been looking for clues in all these songs that I've wrote
I guess you never discover what really makes you halt
Sometimes it makes me wonder, if it wasn't just my system's default

Pistons, Valves and Cogs
Left me stranded on this road
My Pistons, Valves, and Cogs
Left me standing all alone
I'm standing all alone
Standing all alone