No way to complicate it It's just how I feel No way to overstate it Hit playback and seal the deal Nothing's gone undetected Nothing to withhold I was searching for the answer It turns out its rock and roll It's open for discussion My heart's on that machine You can turn it up or down Delete or let it bleed The choice is simple What's there to see I think I've seen it all Up on that marquee

With all this sold out inspiration Up there for us to see I'd rather be down in my basement With the reel to reel And bow out gracefully

No way in hell I'd trade it It's just how I feel No way to complicate it Hit playback and seal the deal I've learned how to correct it When that fuse is blown Electrically connected Can turn off that rock and roll It's open for discussion My heart's on that machine You can turn it up and down Receive or let it be The choice is simple What's there to see I think I've seen it all Up on that marquee