

# Heartache Machine

Matt Hires

Turn up the beat I'm a, heartache machine  
Oh I, can feel the trouble in my veins  
It's like, there's a disease in my, family tree  
It's like, all I know how to do is break

Woah oh oh oh  
Woah oh oh oh  
Turn up the radio and sing your sorrows  
Woah oh oh oh  
Woah oh oh oh  
All we know how to do is break

I got a woman she, wants my affections  
But, I'm always pushing her away  
Cos there's, blood on the tracks  
I don't, wanna go back  
Darling, no I don't wanna feel the pain

Woah oh oh oh  
Woah oh oh oh  
Give me the medicine to cure my sorrows  
Woah oh oh oh  
Woah oh oh oh  
No we don't wanna feel the pain

Oh you and me yeah we're, heartache machines  
There's got, to be a way to kill the pain

Woah oh oh oh  
Woah oh oh oh  
Woah oh oh oh  
All we know how to do is break  
Woah oh oh oh  
Woah oh oh oh  
Woah oh oh oh  
No we don't wanna feel the pain  
Woah oh oh oh  
Woah oh oh oh  
Woah oh oh oh