

The Anything Machine

(Chorus)

Am
Come and hit the beat,
G
Tapping out binary feet,
F **E**
Striking moon and sun until the message is complete.
F
Now emerging from the sand,
Am
Satisfying your demand,
E **F**
Is the object you requested rising up at your command.
Am **G**
It could be something that you know or something you have never seen.
F **E** **Am**
You can get most everything from the anything machine.

Am **G**
We're stuck upon this planet that no other human knows.
F **E**
It's the sort of thing that happens when your warp drive shifts and blows.
C **G**
Our colony is trapped here with no rescue to be seen
F **E** **Am**
And the only way we can survive is with the anything machine.

The anything machines are just a simple pair of drums
And a pool of sand in front of them from which the object comes.
Two hundred fifty-six times you must strike upon the skins.
Your message is completed and that's when the fun begins.

(Chorus)

Strike upon the moon and you will always get a knife.
Strike upon the sun and get a rope that just might save your life.
A ball of pure titanium, a penguin statue with a grin,
Anything you might desire is indexed deep within.

Now we're living here in synergy, one short step from infinity.
We could have anything we want if we only knew the key.
But locked somewhere in entropy's the message that could set us free.
We're seeking out the symmetry and a home we'll never see.

(Chorus twice)

F **E** **Am**
Yes, you can get most everything from the anything machine.
E **Am**
From the anything machine.
E **Am**
From the anything machine.