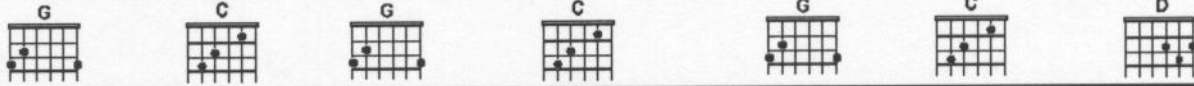
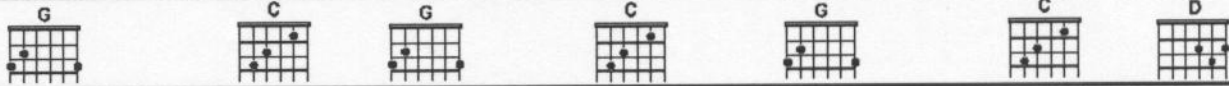


Don't Curse the Machine

words & music
Dennis Selfridge



- 1) Little Scraps of Paper, pulling so much weight... Poverty that no one understands
2) From the time I can remember in all the history I've read, seen people come to grips with what they are
3) Gonna gather up my energy and live my little part, Gonna think and love and laugh a little more



But we still scream for justice and shake our empty hands Oh but logic never made a happy man
But they curse their terminology and curse the things they dread and wonder how to change what lies ahead
Cause the ticket to existence is a warm and happy heart cause who knows what 'll sink and what'll soar



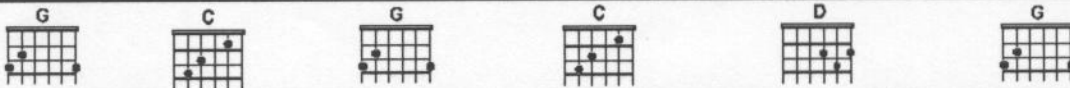
1,2 then bridge,3)

Don't curse the machine, Don't curse the machine It was there before you got here, it'll be here when you leave
END)Don't curse the machine, Don't curse the machine Cause it might snag your innocence but not your dignity

Bridge:



A My mind needs to smile, My body needs relief...(to B)
B Need my unity and my difference, my anger and my peace, Yeah but..Don't curse the machine,



Don't curse the machine It's not made of iron or steel but our humanity..... (To verse 3)