

Red Hot Chili Peppers "Victorian Machinery"

Visit "[Victorian Machinery](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Jaded

You're my victorian machinery

Leave yourself to lie

Later

Your tender shape is pinning like the scenery

Ride you like a bike

You be the sailing baby, I'll be the rudder

We could make it all in

'Till it turns into butter

I saw your face

A seminal pleasure, I will love you forever

When I heeded your call in every heavy endeavour

I'll keep your place

Jaded

Coming down the mouth, you're like a buffalo

In your eyes

Crazy

But then again, I'll cook you like your you know

Makes up for her size

You be the sailing baby, I'll be the rudder

We could make it all in

'Till it turns into butter

I saw your face

A seminal pleasure, I will feel you forever

When I heeded your call in every heavy endeavour

I'll keep your place

Be yourself

When I

You be the shark (shack)

And baby I'll be the desert

There is nothing to like

When there is nothing to measure

It's all our space

Whoooh

You are my victorian machinery

Nah nah nah nah nah

Jaded

Make a fist and knock me on the mood again

Leave yourself to lie
Later
Make me feel like I want more than you again
Rock me like the vibe
Crazy
Sing along just like they do in Budapest
On the rise

You be the shark (shack)
And baby I'll be the desert
There is nothing to like
When there is nothing to measure
It's all our space

Visit [Red Hot Chili Peppers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.