

Toten Hosen, Die "Love Machine"

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She's a real hot chic and she looks like she wouldn't
say "no".
So I park up the car and we go to the picture show.
It's a back-row seat and the lights are way down low.
She whispers in my ear "C'mon let's go".
I know she's got the hots for me as we head back to my
car.
I know she really wants it bad but when I try to start:

It just won't go - it just won't go!
It just won't go - it just won't go!
It really breaks my heart,
my love machine won't start.

The very next night at the local discotheque,
there's a hot little number and she's hanging round my
neck.
I can't believe my luck, I feel like I've been blessed.
And back in the car you can guess what happens next.
I know she's got the hots for me, I can feel it in my
heart.
I know she really wants it bad but when I try to start:

It just won't go - it just won't go!
It just won't go - it just won't go!
It really breaks my heart,
my love machine won't start.

All the girls in town they really want my love machine,
but up 'til now it always lets me down.
Doctor or mechanic won't someone please help me?
I got a brand new girl and tonight she's coming round.

It just won't go - it just won't go!
It just won't go - it just won't go!

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