

## Time

### "Love Machine #1"

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(lead vocals by Prince)  
Love machine.

(chorus)  
I've got the toys to turn your body out.  
I got the noise to make you scream and shout.  
The love machine take your body higher.  
Cuz if it don't, then I know you're a liar.

Don't lie. You want some head that'll make you cry?  
17 tongues licking from the neck down.  
Moving in a quick speed, circular motion, round and round.  
I said it, round and round. Like you like it. I lick it like you like it.

(repeat chorus)

Don't bathe. The love machine cleans it with a little faith.  
Like a car wash spittin' out soap and oil.  
There ain't never been a cleaner girl in the whole wide world.  
Turnin' into your pussy's psyche.  
Dial a perfume that you like. The love machine will put it on you right.

(repeat chorus)

Hey yeah! Love machine. Hey hey yeah! Love machine.  
Hey yeah! Love machine. Hey hey yeah! La... love... la,  
la, Love machine

Tunin' into your pussy's psyche.  
Turnin' In, Turnin in, La, la, la, la, Push it.  
Put it on you right.

Love machine.

Fast or slow, like a Leslie goes.  
If you want, I can give you complete control.

Over your climax and over mine.  
The harder you come, the longer the time...  
The longer the time it takes for us to come again.  
Little fat rabbits in a hot sweat.  
Specially designed to find the love machine.  
Oh!  
.... Oh!  
You're...  
.... You're mine.  
mine.

Yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah!  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! - Love machine.  
Love machine...

When I need trombone, my dog is handy.  
But when I need sax, I call Candy.

Love machine.  
.... Higher.

Shall we say we're in Paris?  
.... I don't know.  
Shall we say we're in Rome?  
.... We could.  
Shall we imagine a menage-a-trois?  
.... I'm too young.  
Shall we imagine we're alone?  
.... What can I say to that?  
Shall we dream of each other naked?  
.... Shit.  
Shall we get undressed right here?  
.... I dunno.  
Shall we do this thing by the books?  
.... What are you doing to me?  
Shall we give in to our biggest fears?  
.... Are you afraid?  
Are you gonna dance with me?  
.... Yes.  
Are you gonna let me spin you around?  
.... I might.  
Are you gonna kiss me quiet?  
.... Can't you hear me?  
Are you gonna make love with sound?  
.... Isn't that the way it's done?  
Are you playin' the part of a shy one?  
.... I am not.  
Or are your inhibitions gone?  
.... They are.  
Are you afraid of the love machine?  
.... Hell.

Or will you let me drink you 'til dawn, drink you 'til  
dawn?

I've got the toys to turn your body out.  
I got the noise to make you scream and shout.  
The love machine.

(repeat chorus)

Love machine.  
The love machine.

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