

The Time

"Love Machine"

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Love machine. Yeah.
Hey yeah!

(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.
'cause if it don't, then I know you're a liar.

I don't lie. You want some love 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.
Tunin' into your body'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 body's psyche.
Turnin' in, turnin' in. - La, la, la, la, push it.
Put it on you right.

What time it is? - Love machine!
What time it is? - 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 cage.
Specially designed to funk.

Funk.
Up!
.... Up!
You're...
.... You're...
You're mine.

Yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! - Love machine.
Love machine...
When I was young, I waited til' I was grown.
To get up in the morning to hear my saxophone.

Love machine
...higher
Hey yeah. Love Machine. Uh! Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
yeah!

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 no.
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.
Love machine...

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