

The Vibrators

"Automatic Lover"

Visit "[Automatic Lover](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Automatic lover
Automatic lover
Automatic lover
Automatic lover

Here she comes, she's crazy
But she knows the scene
Carries an automatic pistol
She ain't got my magazine

Run for cover, girl, run for cover
She's the kinda thing
I was warned of by my mother

Automatic lover
Automatic lover

Well, here I am
Outta my brain
Everything is comin'
Back 'round again

Well, there you are
Movin' real, real fast
It's a long, long night
I don't think you're gonna last

Run for cover, girl, run for cover
She's the kinda thing
I was warned of by my mother

Automatic lover
Automatic lover

Automatic in her hand
She wants to wear the pants
[Incomprehensible]
Give me half a chance

Automatic lover
Automatic lover, alright

You talk about
This or that glory
But me, honey
I'm a different story

When you go mad
And start countin' up to ten
I'm outta that door
And on the street again

Run for cover, girl, run for cover
She's the kinda thing
I was warned of by my mother

Automatic lover
Automatic lover
Automatic lover
Automatic lover

Visit [The Vibrators](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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