

## Theatre Of Tragedy "Automatic Lover"

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

Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah  
He is just being nice with his kisses and he  
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy  
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey

Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah  
He is just being nice with his kisses and he  
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy  
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey

From the automatic lover's store  
To the first floor of your back room door  
From the spin-spin of the fickle swirl  
In a freak-freak dance of the showroom girl

From the plead-plead when you really want in  
To the knead-knead 'fore the blanket-spin  
Flush-flush of the bed-time art  
To the raging heart when she doesn't do her part

Do you like it?

Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah  
He is just being nice with his kisses and he  
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy  
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey

Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah  
He is just being nice with his kisses and he  
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy  
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey

Out the door-door to the dance-dance hall  
To the bawl-bawl of the bar room brawl  
From the drink-drink until on the floor  
To the blink-blink of the girl next door

To the rock-rock until off the hinge  
To the luck-luck to complete the binge  
From the rush-rush when you're feeling bored  
To the second floor of your homeroom door

To the plead-plead when you really want in  
And the knead-knead 'fore the blanket-spin  
From the fug-fug of the bedroom air  
To the hug-hug of the professional lair

To the automatic lover's store  
Where it feel-feels much less like a chore  
To the lick-lick of the lipstick lip  
To the electric trip of the perfect strip

Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah  
He is just being nice with his kisses and he  
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy  
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey

Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah  
He is just being nice with his kisses and he  
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy  
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey

Hey, you are you oh-oh are you I owe you a go-go are  
you  
Nothing but an oh-oh yeah I owe you a kissy baby  
Hey, you are you oh-oh are you I owe you a go-go are  
you  
Nothing but an oh-oh yeah I owe you a kissy baby

Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah  
He is just being nice with his kisses and he  
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy  
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey

Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah  
He is just being nice with his kisses and he  
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy  
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey

Visit [Theatre Of Tragedy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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