She's My Machine

David Lee Roth

It's gettin' late I don't know 'bout 3 a.m.

And I'm drivin' in my '57 dream

It's gettin' late don't know just where I've been

And I'm comin' to you from All points in betweenA little lovin'

On my mind

A little lovin'She's my machineShe gets along let alone, she's premium

And I love to feel her each and every night

Damn straight, she's wild In overdrive

Feels like something's getting rightA little lovin'

On my mind

A little lovin'She's my machineIt's gettin' late I don't know 'bout 3 a.m.

And I'm drivin' in my '57 dream

She's red, she's wild In overdrive

And I'm coming to from all points in betweenA little lovin'

On my mind

A little lovin'She's my machine look out, kick itMachine, machine

A little lovin'She's my machineLook out, kick itMachine, machine She's my machine, machine

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