

# Automatic Lover

## Theatre of Tragedy

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

Songwriters

Hein Frode Hansen;Frank Claussen;Raymond Rohonyi;Liv Kristine Espenaes Krull;Vegard Thorsen;Lorentz  
AspenPublished by

HANSEATIC MUSIKVERLAG GMBH Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>