

Machine Gun

World Saxophone Quartet

Well, the first time that I saw you
I could not speak a word
My tongue was tied in giant knots
And I felt so disturbed At the feeling rushing through me
The heat inside my veins
At the way my nerve ends tingle
Every time you call my name I've got a lust ignited fever
And I can't put out the flame Next time that I saw you
I felt so at ease
You had a languid disposition
I had an willingness to please And your candy apple red lips
Full of violets and sex
Had me harder than a coal train
Had my collar wringing wet Now I'm gonna crash and burn
But I'm not finished yet My heart is pounding like a big bass drum
Excited at the thought I might get me some
Lick it off my fingers
Taste it on my tongue
Love you little baby like a machine gun You're a symphony of elegance
A masterpiece of grace
And animated work of art
Who's acquired a taste For the flesh of weaker lovers
Lie down on their backs
To be ridden at your leisure
And be taken off like hats I'm not here for you to walk on
And I'm not your welcome mat My heart is pounding like a big bass drum
Excited at the thought I might get me some
Lick it off my fingers
Taste it on my tongue
Love you little baby like a machine gun A machine gun, yeah The first time that I saw you
I could not speak a word
My tongue was tied in giant knots
And I felt so disturbed At the feeling rushing through me
The heat inside my veins
At the way my nerve ends tingle
Every time you call my name I've got a lust ignited fever
And I can't put out the flame My heart is pounding like a big bass drum
Excited at the thought I might get me some
Lick it off my fingers

Taste it on my tongue
Love you little baby like a machine gunMa-ma-ma-machine gunMachine...

Songwriters
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