

# She's My Ever Lovin' Machine

**Bobby Bare**

Well friends you know once I was took in by a girl with a twinkly eye  
But the first time that I wasn't lookin' she ran off with a handsomer guy oh my  
But I'm an inventin' type feller so as soon as my brain got uncurled  
I tiptoed right down to my cellar and built a mechanical girl  
Oh her arms are iron her legs are steel her hips are on wires attached to a wheel  
And her spine is a coil that I now and then oil she's my ever lovin' machine  
She's always right there when I  
need her and she's very easy to please  
And hardly cost nothing to feed her just some water and oil and grease  
She never complains when I stay out all night she never complains that I ain't rich  
And each time I want her just to cuddle me up tight  
I just reach out and turn on 'er switch  
Oh her arms are iron...She has no trouble makin' her mind up cause friends I did not give her a mind  
And her heart is a clock that I wind up so I know that she'll love me in time  
She always did what she was supposed to right up to this evening but then  
She had an affair with a toaster and they ran off and left me again  
Oh her arms were iron her legs were steel her hips were on wires attached to a wheel  
And her spine was a coil that I used to oil she was my ever lovin' machine

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