Automatic Lover (feat. Ty Segall)

The Vibrators

Automatic lover
Automatic lover
Automatic lover
Automatic loverHere she comes, she's crazy
But she knows the scene
Carries an automatic pistol
She ain't got my magazineRun for cover, girl, run for cover
She's the kinda thing
I was warned of by my motherAutomatic lover
Automatic loverWell, here I am
Outta my brain
Everything is comin'
Back 'round againWell, there you are
Movin' real, real fast
It's a long, long night
I don't think you're gonna lastRun for cover, girl, run for cover
She's the kinda thing
I was warned of by my motherAutomatic lover
Automatic loverAutomatic in her hand
She wants to wear the pants
[Incomprehensible]
Give me half a chanceAutomatic lover
Automatic lover, alrightYou talk about
This or that glory
But me, honey
I'm a different storyWhen you go mad
And start countin' up to ten
I'm outta that door
And on the street againRun for cover, girl, run for cover
She's the kinda thing
I was warned of by my motherAutomatic lover
Automatic lover
Automatic lover
Automatic lover

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/