

Love Machine

Die Toten Hosen

She's a real hot chic and she looks like she wouldn't say, "No"
So I park up the car and we go to the picture show
It's a back-row seat and the lights are way down low
She whispers in my ear, "C'mon let's go"
I know she's got the hots for me as we head back to my car
I know she really wants it bad but when I try to start
It just won't go, it just won't go
It just won't go, it just won't go
It really breaks my heart
My love machine won't start
The very next night at the local discotheque
There's a hot little number and she's hanging round my neck
I can't believe my luck, I feel like I've been blessed
And back in the car you can guess what happens next
I know she's got the hots for me, I can feel it in my heart
I know she really wants it bad but when I try to start
It just won't go, it just won't go
It just won't go, it just won't go
It really breaks my heart
My love machine won't start
All the girls in town they really want my love machine
But up 'til now it always lets me down
Doctor or mechanic won't someone please help me?
I got a brand new girl and tonight she's coming round
It just won't go, it just won't go
It just won't go, it just won't go

Songwriters

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