

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 lowShe 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 startIt 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 startThe 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 blessedAnd 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 startIt 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 startAll 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 roundIt just won't go, it just won't go

It just won't go, it just won't go

Songwriters

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