

Lavatory Love Machine (Live In Los Angeles)

Edguy

Oh if only Brazil was not so far
far away I Would swim or walk or ride
But never ever fly
But all the noise of the maniacs there
The sweat on my face it's worth to bear
But I don't wanna bounce and die But then I see a lady in a tight blue dress
I close my eyes, I know what I would go for
Stewardess before the crash Lavatory Love Machine
No fear can quell my steam
Lavatory Love Machine
No cabin fire burn my dream I am at your disposal
I gotta get up to see what you ain't gotta hide
Wheeling junk along the aisle
Keep your seat belt fastened
You're whipping with an iron voice
You command
Uh mistress I am in your hands And when she asks me what I'd like to eat
I realise the domina feels the same
And I reply: What about your pie? Lavatory Love Machine...
Lavatory Love Machine
No broken wings to stop me stream
Lavatory Love Machine
Honey dou you like the way I CRY? Now if I gotta die
I'll have been stiff and smiling till the crash
Let them know I've been alive
Till I made my final splash Lavatory Love Machine... Don't hear the scary noises
From the turbine when you scream

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