

Automatic lover

M.C. Sar

Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah
He is just being nice with his kisses and he
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah
He is just being nice with his kisses and he
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey From the automatic lover's store
To the first floor of your back room door
From the spin-spin of the fickle swirl
In a freak-freak dance of the showroom girl From the plead-plead when you really want in
To the knead-knead 'fore the blanket-spin
Flush-flush of the bed-time art
To the raging heart when she doesn't do her part Do you like it? Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah
He is just being nice with his kisses and he
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah
He is just being nice with his kisses and he
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey Out the door-door to the dance-dance hall
To the bawl-bawl of the bar room brawl
From the drink-drink until on the floor
To the blink-blink of the girl next door To the rock-rock until off the hinge
To the luck-luck to complete the binge
From the rush-rush when you're feeling bored
To the second floor of your homeroom door To the plead-plead when you really want in
And the knead-knead 'fore the blanket-spin
From the fug-fug of the bedroom air
To the hug-hug of the professional lair To the automatic lover's store
Where it feel-feels much less like a chore
To the lick-lick of the lipstick lip
To the electric trip of the perfect strip Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah
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Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey Don't you wanna end up with this mister? Ah
He is just being nice with his kisses and he
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones say it sexy
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey Hey, you are you oh-oh are you I owe you a go-go are you
Nothing but an oh-oh yeah I owe you a kissy baby
Hey, you are you oh-oh are you I owe you a go-go are you

Nothing but an oh-oh yeah I owe you a kissy baby
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