

Midnight Driver Of A Love Machine

Winger

The moon is rising through the dust
A new horizon see her touch
Down to Earth flames are breathing
Like volcanoes Strokes are flashing, needles pinned
Hearts are pounding, she moves in
Here for virtue, lust or sin
Is she my savior She walks she talks like nothing in the real world
Her body rocks this place like she's from outer space
I got my money for a ticket to ride along Far from the fray light years away Late shifts over in this working town
She starts her motor when the sun goes down
Mysterious lover in my darkest dream
She's a midnight driver of a love machine Her touch gives me a nuclear reaction
Takes me to places where she guarantees to satisfy
Electric rhythm from my head down to my toes By remote control she'll save your soul Late shifts over in this
working town
She starts her motor when the sun goes down
She runs on sex and gasoline
She's a midnight driver of a love machine Her shift is over
The smoke has cleared
Vanished from the atmosphere
Love is rendered
Her work is done
Set her spaceship towards the sun Late shifts over in this working town
She starts her motor when the sun goes down
Mysterious lover in my darkest dream
She's a midnight driver of a love machine She runs on sex and gasoline
She's a midnight driver of a love machine

Songwriters

KIP WINGER, REB BEACH, DONALD PURNELL Published by

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