Bikini Machine

Babylon Zoo

Life was oh so, so erotic
Somewhere deep inside his eyes
Share a joke, drink a coke
Tighten up your favourite clothes
Lovers always
Telling lies
Maybe they're just outta time
Dig a hole on your own
satan's crawlin on my soulTurn around, face this way
Better to avoid the rays
Plastic hearts ignore the pain
But oh, oh, oh mean Mr. Terror believe it
Build me a queen with with your magnetic machine
Hey Mr. Terror believe it
Build me a queen with with your magnetic machine
I want to be my subterranean queen
Oh no, no, no natives are frightened away
Oh no, no, no she's gonna blow you away
Mean Mr. Terror believe it
Build me a queen with your magnetic machine
Mean Mr. Terror believe it
Build me a queen with your bikini machine man
I want you to be my subterranean queen

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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