

Love in the Year 3000

The B-52's

Love in the year 3000
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Love in the year 3000 Love Robots, bootybots, erotobots
Robots, bootybots, erotobots
Robots, bootybots, erotobots
Robots, bootybots, erotobots It would feel real different
I might be a little bird, come on
On your shoulders I could give you a kiss
Tentative tentacles are grabbing me
Were making space love in zero gravity Take your time
Time has stopped
Spiral on out to infinity Love in the year 3000
It might be a different thing
Love in the year 3000
Love pulses on the solar wind so, come on You turn them on
They turn you on
You turn them on They turn you on
You turn them on
They turn you on Love in the year 3000
A love pulse is coming
Lasers, quasars, love pulses on the solar wind so come on Take off your helmet, you spacey thing
In free fall well shimmer and shine
You got me spinning like Saturn's rings
It's a galactic love in future time It will feel real different
You might be in future shock, honey
So come on, boy
Hey, now give me a kiss Spandex spiral vortex
In the Spandex spiral vortex
In the Spandex spiral vortex
In the Spandex spiral vortex Were in the Spandex spiral vortex
Were in the Spandex spiral vortex
Were in the Spandex spiral vortex Were in the Spandex spiral vortex
Were in the Spandex spiral vortex
Were in the Spandex spiral vortex Love in the year 3000
A love pulse is coming
Lasers, quasars, love pulses on the solar wind so come on You turn them on
They turn you on
You turn them on Love pulses, come on
Lasers, quasars, love pulses on the solar wind so come on

So come on, so come on Love in the year 3000

Love pulses, come on Come on

Come on

Come on

Come on

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