

She's My Machine

David Lee Roth

Yeah, yeah
Alright

It's gettin' late I don't know, 'bout 3 a.m.
And I'm drivin' in my '57 dream
It's gettin' late, I don't know just where I've been
And I'm comin' to you from all points in between

A little lovin' on my mind
A little lovin'
She's my machine
Yeah, baby

She gets along, let alone she's premium
And I love to feel her each and every night
Damn straight, she's wild In overdrive
Feels like something's getting right

A little lovin' on my mind
A little lovin'
She's my machine
Yeah, yeah, oh

Aw, kick it
Yeah

It's gettin' late, I don't know, 'bout 3 a.m.
And I'm drivin' in my '57 dream
She's red, she's wild in overdrive
And I'm coming to from all points in between

A little lovin' on my mind
A little lovin'
She's my machine
Yeah, baby

She's my machine
Yeah, baby
Look out
Kick it

Ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Hit it, Terry
Machine
Machine
She's my machine
Yeah yeah, yeah, yeah, oh
Machine
Machine
Yeah yeah, yeah, yeah, oh
She's my machine