

# Victorian Machinery

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Jaded  
You're my victorian machinery  
Leave yourself to lie  
Later  
Your tender shape is pinning like the scenery  
Ride you like a bike

You be the sailing baby, I'll be the rudder  
We could make it all in  
'Till it turns into butter  
I saw your face  
A seminal pleasure, I will love you forever  
When I heeded your call in every heavy endeavour  
I'll keep your place

Jaded  
Coming down the mouth, you're like a buffalo  
in your eyes  
Crazy  
But then again, I'll cook you like your you know  
Makes up for her size

You be the sailing baby, I'll be the rudder  
We could make it all in  
'Till it turns into butter  
I saw your face  
A seminal pleasure, I will feel you forever  
When I heeded your call in every heavy endeavour  
I'll keep your place  
Be yourself  
When I  
You be the shark (shack)  
and baby I'll be the desert  
There is nothing to like  
when (or "and") there is nothing to measure  
it's all our space  
whoooooooooooooooooh

You are my victorian machinery  
nah nah nah nah nah  
Jaded  
Make a fist and knock me on the mood again  
Leave yourself to lie  
Later  
Make me feel like I want more than you again  
Rock me like the vibe  
Crazy  
Sing along just like they do in Budapest  
on the rise

You be the shark (shack)  
and baby I'll be the desert  
There is nothing to like  
when there is nothing to measure  
it's all our space