I wanna shut you down Love yr. sight and sound I wanna spin you round, till yr. underground I wanna strip you down Till you feel the round I wanna feel your shine I wanna waste some time I wanna paint my face Like a model out of place Cause I'm supposed to dare The machine will tear I'll throw up sometime And then you'll be mine I wanna serve you down While my mind is on the ground I wanna move your switch Make you go quish My desiring machine Yeah it's made pretty clean Now I'll turn the dial And I'll put you ina pile Modern women cry Modern women don't cry Cry don't cry You hut me with your lie Touch the fire in the rain and See the children Stop their play and Look for shelter In the garden of their Make believe and i I believe Perfection is a I can see what you're going thru but I can't melt my head to what you're Whisked away to light the bomb a Thousand leaves are left to stay and...