

Chris Whitley, Automatic

Automatic love is all I want
End of the day
Automatic love is all I got
To get away
Rounds of lead deliver me today
I got no blood to waste on foreplay
You can make all the decisions
You can make all them incisions
Automatic love is all I want
End of the day
Automatic love is all I got
To get away
I come to town, got pistol on my mind
One more bullet proof sister all I find
Don't ask me for directions
I'll offer you no infections
Automatic love is all I want
If you're driving by town
Won't you gun me down
I got no time to waste
I'm her intention bound
Automatic love is all I want
Automatic love is all I got
Newborn, you're such a stranger
When you got no grind with danger
Automatic love is all I want
End of the day
Automatic love is all I got
Get away
Automatic love is all I want
End of the day
Automatic love is all I got
To get away
Automatic love is all I want
End of the day
Automatic love is all I got
To get away
Automatic, automatic love is all I got