

Dee D.Jackson, Automatic Lover

Love in space and time
There's no more feeling
Automatic lover
Cold and unappealing
Longing to be touched
Loging for a kiss
Whisper words of love
Tell me that you miss

See me, feel me, hear me
Love me, touch me
See me, feel me, hear me
Love me, touch me
I can see you
See me, feel me, hear me
Love me, touch me
See me, feel me, hear me
Love me, touch me
I can see you

Nothing to caress not a hand to hold
I don't need the touch
Cause his body's cold

He's programmed to receive
Automatic satisfaction
After love is done
Where's the true reaction

See me, feel me, hear me
Love me, touch me
I can hold you
See me, feel me, hear me
Love me, touch me
I can feel you
See me, feel me, hear me
Love me, touch me
I just want to make love
See me, feel me, hear me
Love me, touch me
Oh I need you
See me, feel me, hear me,
Love me, touch me
Your body's cold
There's not a hand to hold