

# Hanoi Rocks, Futurama

My little lover's gonna be another, copy of Raquel Welch, I'll build her a house and a made named  
And spend the rest of my life down in Beverly Hills,  
I'll never have to feed her, And she'll stay pretty all the time, Oh, yes she will  
I love the way she's gonna rock and roll, From the early morning 'til late late night  
Non stop rock 'n' bop and she'll never ever die  
When I want money she can go to work, As a roadie for Adam Ant  
And if he comes on strong he'll be in for a shock, 'Cos she'll open his face and clean his clock  
I'll never have to feed her, And she'll stay pretty all the time  
Rock 'n' roll, My little girl, the best in the world  
Softer than steel, she's alarmingly real, My mechanical girl, my satanical pearl  
You're the best in the world, Wild thing, I think I love you  
I'll never have to clean her, And she'll stay perfect all the time (Oh yeah)