

Adolphson Falk, Body Machine

The light of the day eases my tension
The dark of the night turns me on
Captures my heat
Won't let me be
I heard you laugh, I heard you scream
Let's take a chance on the body machine
You're backtalking me, gets me angry
Whisper some words, calm me down
We don't need no complications
Just get it on
Sometimes I'm cool, sometimes I'm mean
It all depends on the body machine
Here inside my blood is burning
The engine in my heart is churning
Those little bitty molecules are squirming
They're driving me way out of control
Your red-hot lips light my fire
Your deep blue eyes catch my desire
Don't mess around
We're gonna make this flight tonight
Come on woman, get on this thing
Give yourself to the body machine
Here inside my blood is burning
The engine in my heart is churning
Those little bitty molecules are squirming
They're driving me way out of control
Cruisin' around, trying to get lucky
Searchin' the dark, turn on some light
Taking what comes our way
And makin' it right
There's no use gettin' hooked on a dream
Let's take a ride on the body machine