

Dee D.Jackson, Automatic Lover (Digital Version)

(I am your automatic lover, automatic lover)

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Love, in space and time, there's no more feeling

Automated love, cold and unappealing

Longing to be touched, longing for a kiss

Whisper words of love tell me that you miss me

See me, feel me, hear me

Love me, touch me

See me, feel me, hear me

Love me

I can see 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 can hold you

See me, feel me, hear me

Love me, touch me

See me, feel me, hear me

Love me

Nothing to caress, not a hand to hold

I don't need a touch cause his body's cold

He's programmed to receive automatic satisfaction

After love is done where's a true reaction ?

See me, feel me, hear me

Love me, touch me

See me, feel me, hear me

Love 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

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