

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