

Elvis Presley, She's A Machine

(Words & music by Joy Byers)

Well she's a..

Earth quakin', hip shakin', soul breakin', love makin'

Machine...hey hey!!

She's a mad stalkin', smooth talkin', slow walkin' cat

You know what I mean...hey hey!!

She'll wrap those arms around you

Like a grizzly bear

She'll kiss you every fifteen minutes

And lets you up for air

Cause she's a earth quakin', hip shakin'

Soul breakin', love makin', machine

All right!!

Well she's a

Wild movin', smooth groovin', clock tickin', love makin'

Machine...hey hey!!

She's a real breezin', rough squeezin', hell teasin' cat

You know what I mean...hey hey!!

She'll leer and make you like it

Sweet as she can be

She'll make you blow your mind before

You count to one-two-three

Cause she's a earth quakin', hip shakin'

Soul breakin', love makin', machine