

# The Lovin' Machine

Johnny Paycheck

From the minute that I saw her  
I knew I just had to have her  
I asked if I could take her for a spin'

But I heard her engine purrin'  
And I saw her tail-light blinkin'  
I knew I'd never be the same again

So I drove her 'round the corner  
Up the street and down the highway  
Showin' off to everybody that I seen

She's a steamlined  
Sleek lookin'  
Smooth runnin'  
Fast movin'  
Thrift-takin'  
Lovin' machine

She's a-quick with dual headlights  
Padded dash and positive traction  
Instant heatin' and a six-way swivel seat

And it's no wonder that the connoisseurs  
Of fine machinery  
Feel so happy  
When I drive her down the street

She's got two of the biggest  
And the prettiest and the roundest  
Softest bluest eyes  
You've ever seen

If I leave her for a minute  
All the hot rods gather 'round her  
They just can't believe that such a thing is real

But they've never seen a chassis  
Quite as slick and half as classy  
They'd give anything  
To get behind the wheel

So I keep my little lover  
Locked up tight and undercover  
Give no one a chance to yell  
Mechanic's glee

She ain't too fast in the take-off  
But she's a winner in the long run  
And she's [?] when she accelerates

If she shimmies just a little  
At high speed, well who's complainin'?  
Fact of the matter is I think it's kinda great

With the proper restorations  
Safety check and a set of glasses

Soon I'll take her anywhere I choose to be