

Midnight Driver of a Love Machine

Winger

The moon is rising through the dust
A new horizon see her touch
Down to Earth flames are breathing
Like volcanoes

Strobes are flashing, needles pinned
Hearts are pounding, she moves in
Here for virtue, lust or sin
Is she my savior

She walks she talks like nothing in the real world
Her body rocks this place like she's from outer space
I got my money for a ticket to ride along

Far from the fray light years away

Late shifts over in this working town
She starts her motor when the sun goes down
Mysterious lover in my darkest dream
She's a midnight driver of a love machine

Her touch gives me a nuclear reaction
Takes me to places where she guarantees to satisfy
Electric rhythm from my head down to my toes

By remote control she'll save your soul

Late shifts over in this working town
She starts her motor when the sun goes down
She runs on sex and gasoline
She's a midnight driver of a love machine

Her shift is over
The smoke has cleared
Vanished from the atmosphere
Love is rendered
Her work is done
Set her spaceship towards the sun

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