

# She's My Machine

David Lee Roth

Yeah, yeah  
Alright

It's gettin' late I don't know, 'bout 3 a.m.  
And I'm drivin' in my '57 dream  
It's gettin' late, I don't know just where I've been  
And I'm comin' to you from all points in between

A little lovin' on my mind  
A little lovin'  
She's my machine  
Yeah, baby

She gets along, let alone she's premium  
And I love to feel her each and every night  
Damn straight, she's wild In overdrive  
Feels like something's getting right

A little lovin' on my mind  
A little lovin'  
She's my machine  
Yeah, yeah, oh

Aw, kick it  
Yeah

It's gettin' late, I don't know, 'bout 3 a.m.  
And I'm drivin' in my '57 dream  
She's red, she's wild in overdrive  
And I'm coming to from all points in between

A little lovin' on my mind  
A little lovin'  
She's my machine  
Yeah, baby

She's my machine  
Yeah, baby  
Look out  
Kick it

Ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Hit it, Terry  
Machine  
Machine  
She's my machine  
Yeah yeah, yeah, yeah, oh  
Machine  
Machine  
Yeah yeah, yeah, yeah, oh  
She's my machine