Oh if only Brazil was not so far far away I Would swim or walk or ride But never ever fly
But all the noise of the maniacs there
The sweat on my face it's worth to bear But I don't wanna bounce and die

But then I see a lady in a tight blue dress I close my eyes, I know what I would go for Stewardess before the crash

Lavatory Love Machine
No fear can quell my steam
Lavatory Love Machine
No cabin fire burn my dream

I am at your disposal
I gotta get up to see what you ain't gotta hide
Wheeling junk along the aisle
Keep your seat belf fastened
You're whipping with an iron voice
You command
Uh mistress I am in your hands

And when she asks me what I'd like to eat I realise the domina feels the same And I reply: What about your pie?

Lavatory Love Machine...

Lavatory Love Machine

No broken wings to stop me steam

Lavatory Love Machine

Honey dou you like the way I cream?

Now if I gotta die I'll have been stiff and smiling till the crash Let them know I've been alive Till I made my final splash

Lavatory Love Machine...

Don't hear the scary noises
From the turbine when you scream