

## Bikini Machine

Babylon Zoo

Life was oh so, so erotic  
Somewhere deep inside his eyes  
Share a joke, drink a coke  
Tighten up your favourite clothes  
Lovers always telling lies  
Maybe they're just outta time  
Dig a hole on your own  
Satan's crawlin' on my soul

Turn around, face this way  
Better to avoid the rays  
Plastic hearts ignore the pain

But oh, oh, oh, oh

Mean Mr. Terror believe it  
Build me a queen with with your magnetic machine  
Hey Mr. Terror believe it  
Build me a queen with with your magnetic machine  
I want to be my subterranean queen

Oh no, no, no natives are frightened away  
Oh no, no, no she's gonna blow you away

Mean Mr. Terror believe it  
Build me a queen with your magnetic machine  
Mean Mr. Terror believe it  
Build me a queen with your bikini machine man  
I want you to be my subterranean queen