

# Automatic

Lake Street Dive

Look what you're doing to me  
I'm utterly at your whim  
All of my defenses down  
Your camera looks through me  
With its X-ray vision  
And all systems run aground

All I can manage to push from my lips  
Is a stream of absurdities  
Every word I intended to speak  
Winds up locked in a circuitry

No way to control it  
It's totally automatic  
Whenever you're around  
I'm walking blindfolded  
Completely automatic  
All of my systems are down  
Down, down, down

Automatic (automatic)  
Automatic (automatic)

What is this madness  
That makes my motor run  
And my legs too weak to stand?  
I go from sadness  
To exhilaration  
Like a robot at your command

My hands perspire  
And shake like a leaf  
Up and down goes my temperature  
I summon doctors  
To get some relief  
But they tell me there is no cure

No way to control it  
It's totally automatic  
Whenever you're around  
I'm walking blindfolded  
Completely automatic  
All of my systems are down  
Down, down, down

Automatic (automatic)  
Automatic (automatic)

It's automatic, it's automatic

No way to control it  
It's totally automatic  
Whenever you're around (automatic)  
I'm walking blindfolded  
Completely automatic  
All of my systems are down

No way to control it  
It's totally automatic  
Whenever you're around (automatic)  
I'm walking blindfolded  
Completely automatic  
All of my systems are down  
All of my systems are down (automatic)  
It's automatic (automatic)

Automatic (automatic)  
Automatic (automatic)