

Nostalgia Machine

Soft Cell

Nostalgia machine
Nostalgia machine
Like a silver machine
An electronic dream
Gotta get it going
To the speed of light
Makes you feel satisfied
And all warm inside
Like a motorbike
Feels between your thighs
A nostalgia machine

Gotta hold on tight
In the revolving light
Keeps us moving all night
Nostalgia machine

Nostalgia machine
Nostalgia machine
Rev it up, woo!
Nostalgia machine
Nostalgia machine
Rev it up, woo!

Nostalgia machine
Like a positronic ray
In a liquid sky
In the demon's eye
Silver racer dream
It's a feel-good scene
We gotta hold on tight

Gets into your soul
Electronic rock n roll
Got it going on
Like a popular song
You can hear all night
It's the best you've ever heard
Grooving in an open top
Classic Ford Thunderbird

Nostalgia machine
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Rev it up, woo!
Nostalgia machine
Nostalgia machine
Rev it up, woo!
Nostalgia machine
Nostalgia machine
Rev it up, woo!
Nostalgia machine
Nostalgia machine
Get it on, get it up...

Move on up, we're going higher
Move on up, we're going higher
And higher and higher and higher!

Nostalgia machine
In a Kodacolor gleam
Going higher tonight
Up on Saturn's moons
On a silver spoon
In a blue laser light
In my time machine
It's a glitter powered synthesised
Orgone accumulator
Buzzing like a pink vibrator
Rev it up your silver dream racer

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Rev it up, woo!
Nostalgia machine
Nostalgia machine
Rev it up, woo!
Nostalgia machine
Nostalgia machine
Rev it up, woo!
Nostalgia machine
Nostalgia machine
Get it on, get it up...

Get it on bang a gong
It'll get you can the canned
And you'll be going for a song
It's there in technicolor black and white
Keeps you grooving to the beat all night
In a pink flamingo Hawk Studebaker
Buzzing like a pink vibrator
Get it on your silver dream racer

Nostalgia machine
Nostalgia machine
Get it on, get it up...