Verse 1:

1. Would you please look at this muth-a next 2 me,

front-in' mo' boot-y than Pe-ru got keys, and damn if don't get dat.

Wait right there and I'll be right back. Got a new trick in the back of my car, it's

kind-a like a mov-ie but u're the star... Lights, cam- era, make a scene...
Chorus:

The endorphin-mach-ine,

E7       B7

...go, ba-by.

A         E7       B7

Endorphin-mach-ine,

E7       B7

...go, ba-by.

A         E7

Verse 2:

B7

2. Tip-py tip-py-tin my friends or shall we be-gin.
Step right up and we'll strap you in. Don't be shy, this won't hurt a bit, unless, of course, you don't believe in it. But as soon as the dip-dip wave of my do,

you'll believe in something this night is thru. Press one for the money.

Press 2 for the dream, then get ready for something that you've never seen.
Chorus:
B7

The endorphin-machine

A E7 B7

go, baby.

A E7

go, baby.

G E7

el-la, turn it on. Inst. solo ad lib....
Bridge:
N.C.

up, wait a minute, ain't no good unless somebody else is in it.

U there with the cynical disposition perhaps you'd like to join us in a mission of fishin' 4

logic in a think tank, unless of course you're feelin' like a punk and take the bank. But
every now and then there comes a time you must defend your right
die and live again, live again, live again.

Get up, get up, get in
the endorphin machine.

Coda

The endorphin machine,
go, baby.

En - dor - phin - mach - ine.

go, baby.

Endorphinmachine - 9 - B
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