Helpless Automaton

Men At Work

I stay in my room all alone in the gloom
What need I of light? Machines they can see in the night
I feel no pain metal heart and a metal brain
But something is wrong 'cause I still feel that signal coming in so
I stand at your door I guess I'll wait a moment more
Your hall light comes on and now my turn to fire upon
But I wheel away defer my plight, for another day
To dream of your face but a video screen takes its place
Hey, oh it's true, I'm a helpless automaton, make an ultimatum to you
It's true, machinery in my pocket, I've even got a docket from you
I went to the man, I told him a robot is what I am
But he just smiled, said I was a fractious child
Distrusted not rusted, that's why I feel so disgusted
But I know he's wrong, 'cause I haven't felt this way for very long
Hey, it's true, I'm a helpless automaton, make an ultimatum to you
It's true machinery in my pocket, I've even got a docket from you
It's true I'm a helpless automaton, make an ultimatum to you
Hey, it's true machinery in my pocket, I've even got a docket from you
From you, from you, from you

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