Sister

Icehouse

There's something you ought to know
About the latest model
She's not the usual kind
She's made of mindless metal
She's not exactly normalBut I don't care
She's got to be the one
Got to be the two
Got to be the three
Got to be the fourBehind the scanners and tapes
She's programmed for perfection
But sometimes simple mistakes
Get by without detection
Her figures need correctionDon't stand there takin' it
Shake it up, sister
You've got nobody else but yourself, sister
Don't stand there takin' it
Shake it up, sisterOne, two, three, four
give it hell
Take it in
Work it out
Shake it up, sisterThere's something you ought to know
About her calculation
Behind the needles and lights
She hears the faded data
Selects a random sampleThe sample says
I've got to be the one
Got to be the two
Got to be the three
Got to be the four

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