mechanical man

Jerry Butler

I ain't a politician.
I'm just a bad musician.
Whatcha gonna do for me?
Do you have a taste for
sex, blood, and hate.
Or a really good LSD?
I'd like to start a band with you.
I'll sing and you can learn to play the tambourine.
Here's an invitation,
no time for hesitation.
Come and join my family.I live inside of you.
But you don't belong to me.
I'm a reflection of you.
What's my recipe?Half a cup satanical, a teaspoon puritanical.
stir with a bloody hand.
a quarter cup messiahcal, a sprinkle of maniacal.
and now I'm a mechanical man.I'll give you the heads up.
Come on and get your legs up.
This is called the family jam.
Together we'll stay hidden,
away for Armageddon.
Stick it to the man!I live inside of you.
But you don't belong to me.
I'm a reflection of you.
What's my recipe?Half a cup satanical, a teaspoon puritanical.
stir with a bloody hand.
a quarter cup messiahcal, a sprinkle of maniacal.
and now I'm a mechanical man.[Charlie]Watch this shit woman!...Gonna learn something right now...Open up the curtians,
Then we'll start a hurtin`.
come on lets do the 'creepy crawl'!
the show's about to go-down.
Come on, i got the low-down.
Together we'll make Hollywood fall.I live inside of you.
But you don't belong to me.
I'm a reflection of you.
What's my recipe?I live inside of you.
But you don't belong to me.
I'm a reflection of you.

You look at me and what do you see?Half a cup satanical, a teaspoon puritanical.
stir with a bloody hand.
a quarter cup messiahcal, a sprinkle of maniacal.
and now I'm a mechanical man.Half a cup satanical, a teaspoon puritanical.
stir with a bloody hand.
a quarter cup messiahcal, a sprinkle of maniacal.
and now I'm a mechanical man.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/