

# 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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