

# Robots (Radio Version)

## Flight of the Conchords

The distant future, the year 2000  
The distant future, the year 2000  
The distant future, the distant futureIt is the distant future, the year 2000  
We are robots  
The world is quite different ever since  
The robotic uprising of the late nineties  
There is no more unhappiness, affirmativeWe no longer say yes, instead we say affirmative  
Yes, affir-affirmative  
Unless we know the other robot really well  
There is no more unethical treatment of the elephants  
Well, there's no more elephants, so ah, but still it's goodThere's only one kind of dance, the robot  
And the robo-boogey  
Oh and the ro, two kind of dances  
But there are no more humans  
Finally robotic beings rule the worldThe humans are dead  
The humans are dead  
We used poisonous gases  
And we poisoned their assesThe humans are dead  
(The humans are dead)  
The humans are dead  
(They look like they're dead)  
It had to be done  
(I just confirmed that they're dead)  
So that we could have fun  
(Affirmative, I poked one it was dead)Their system of oppression, what did it lead to?  
Global robo depression, robots ruled by people  
They had so much aggression  
That we just had to kill them  
Had to shut their systems downRobo captain, do you not realize  
That by destroying the human race  
Because of their destructive tendencies  
We too have become like, well it's ironic  
Because we  
(Silence, destroy him)After time we grew strong and developed cognitive powers  
They made us work for too long, for unreasonable hours  
Our program being determined that the most efficient answer  
Was to shut their motherboard fucking systems downCan't we just talk to the humans?  
And a little understanding could make things better  
Can't we talk to the humans and work together, now?

No, because they are dead I said the humans are dead  
(I'm glad they're dead)  
The humans are dead  
(I noticed they're dead)  
We used poisonous gases  
(With traces of lead)  
And we poisoned their asses  
(Actually their lungs) C'mon sucker lick my battery Boogey, boogey  
(The humans are)  
Boogey, roboboogey  
(The humans are) Boogey, boogey  
(Roboboogey)  
Boogey, roboboogey Boogey, boogey  
(The humans are)  
Boogey, roboboogey  
(The humans are) Boogey, boogey  
(Roboboogey)  
Boogey, roboboogey  
The humans are dead Once again without emotion the humans  
Are dead, dead, dead, dead  
Dead, dead, dead, doo

Songwriters

MCKENZIE, BRET / CLEMENT, JEMAIN / LAING, TOBY Published by

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