# My Robot

## Looper

I thought I'd teach my robot to write all of my songs.I thought I'd teach my robot to write all my songs,
And I'd send him out into the morning to see what he could see -
Just to roll around the city, and store it all up in his memory.
Then when he got back he could cut up the drum breaks,
Make the loops.I thought I'd teach my robot to write all my songs,
And I sent off for the book that told me how to re-arrange its circuits.
I bought all the new bits it said I would need,
Then I opened my robot up,
And I got to work.I thought I'd teach my robot to write all my songs,
And I spent days soldering -
Till the whole house smelt like the Paris metro,
In summertime.
And I was driving on by the thought
Of how I would have the time just to live
When he made all the loops.
And when finally I was finished,
And I switched him back on,
Nothing happened.
He didn't work at all.
And now I've spent months on him,
Hours and hours every day.
And a lot of money too.
And he just lies in pieces in the corner of the room;
Totally useless.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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