Robot Man

Connie Francis

I want a robot man to hold me tight
One that I can count on every si-ingle night
He wouldn't run around like other guys

I wouldn't have to listen to his alibisA little robot man to call my own

I'd never have to worry that he wou-ouldn't phone

He'd never dance with anyone but me

I'd just have to wind him with a robot keyI'd have a steady da-ate (yay-yay-yay)

Seven nights a wee-eek (yay-yay-yay)

And we would never fi-ight (yay-yay-yay-yay)

'Cause it would be impossible for him to speakDon't want a real live boy, they give me grief

Always make me cry into my ha-andkerchief

So it's a robot man I'm dreamin' of

Because I can depend upon a robot love, yeahMmm, we'd have a steady da-ate (yay-yay-yay)

Seven nights a wee-eek (yay-yay-yay)

And we would never fi-ight (yay-yay-yay)

'Cause it would be impossible for him to speakDon't want a real live boy, they give me grief

Always make me cry into a ha-andkerchief

So it's a robot man I'm dreamin' of

Because I can depend upon a robot love Yeah, just hope I can depend upon a robot love

I mean, because I can depend upon a robot love

Do-oo, because I can depend upon a robot love

Oh-oh, just hope I can depend upon a robot love

I mean, because I can depend upon a robot love [fade]

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