Charles Manson "I Am A Mechanical Man"

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[There is much chanting and "ohm"-ing in the background]
Click click click click
Cling clong cling clong cling clong cling clong
Cling clong cling clong cling clong cling clong

TALK:

I am a mechanical man
A mechanical man
And I do the best I can
Because I have my family
I am a mechanical boy
I am my mother's toy
And I play in the backyard sometime
I am a mechanical boy
[Chanting]

SING:

The past is an illusion
Postulated mocked up through confusion
The future, will be confusion
In your, in your illusion

I had a little monkey
And I sent him to the country
And I fed him on gingerbread
Long come a choo-choo
And knocked my monkey cuckoo

And now my monkey's dead

Ban won't wear off 'Cause my monkey's dead

TALK [girl]:
I'm so mechanical I SING [Charlie]:
Ban won't wear off
'Cause my monkey's dead
In your head go in and lay down

[chanting]

TALK:

I wonder how, a brown cow

SING:

Could say moo Down the road come my junko pardner London bridge is falling down

TALK:

Hey you're goin' the wrong way

[Guy]:

I am?

SING [Charlie]:

I see you out there Joe And you think your name is Joe I see you out there Sam And you think your name is Sam You ain't Joe, you ain't Sam You just am

TALK:

Have ya got a level?

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