

Men At Work

"Helpless Automation"

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I stay in my room
All alone in the gloom
What need I of light?
Machines they can see in the night

And 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

Hey, it's true
Machin'ry 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

Hey, it's true
Machin'ry in my pocket
I've even got a docket from you

It's true
I'm a helpless automaton
Make an ultimatum to you

It's true
Machin'ry in my pocket
I've even got a docket from you
From you, from you, from you

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