

Sailor

"Machines"

Visit "[Machines](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was born from a 'Triple X' computerised machine
Although my daddy he was just another 'lazeromatic'
beam
They used to tell me funny stories
About creatures they call people - long ago
They even told me they had made us - don't you know
(Chorus):
Machines, machines, machines, machines, machines
Who needs flesh and who needs blood?
We need people like a stick in the mud
We've got brains and we've got speed
We're in the making of the ultimate breed
No more slaving and scraping to the people
It's over - over
Machines, machines, machines, machines

Last night I was fixing up this beautiful machine
(Dum de dum, machines, machines)
But as she started up she turned around looking like a
dream
(Dum de dum, machines, machines)
I used to think that all this falling in love
Was just for people - but oh no
She made me fuse a printed circuit - don't you know
(Repeat chorus)

I really dig the groovy shape of your transistors
I only wish you hadn't so many resistors
One two three four
You've got all that I adore
You make me feel so proud to be a machine

(Repeat chorus)
Machines, machines, machines, machines, machines
Who needs flesh and who needs blood?
We need people like a stick in the mud
We've got brains and we've got speed
We're in the making of the ultimate breed
(Repeat and fade)

