

## Robot Man

Connie Francis

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

A 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 key

I'd have a steady da-ate (yay-yay-yay-yay)  
Seven nights a wee-eek (yay-yay-yay-yay)  
And we would never fi-ight (yay-yay-yay-yay)  
'Cause it would be impossible for him to speak

Don'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, yeah

Mmm, we'd have a steady da-ate (yay-yay-yay-yay)  
Seven nights a wee-eek (yay-yay-yay-yay)  
And we would never fi-ight (yay-yay-yay-yay)  
'Cause it would be impossible for him to speak

Don'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