

# I Am A Mechanical Man

Charles Manson

Click click click click  
Cling clong cling clong cling clong cling clong  
Cling clong cling clong cling clong cling clong

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

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

I'm so mechanical I -  
Ban won't wear off  
'Cause my monkey's dead  
In your head go in and lay down

I wonder how, a brown cow  
Could say moo  
Down the road come my junko pardner  
London bridge is falling down

Hey you're goin' the wrong way

I am?  
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

Have ya got a level?