

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?