

# Everyday Robots

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'They didn't know where they was going, but they knew where the  
y was wasn't it'

We are everyday robots on our phones  
In the process of getting home  
Looking like standing stones  
Out there on our own

We're everyday robots in control  
Or in the process of being sold  
Driving in adjacent cars  
'Til you press restart

Everyday robots just touch thumbs  
Swimmin' in lingo they become  
Stricken in a status sea  
One more vacancy

For everyday robots getting old  
When our lips are cold  
Lookin' like standing stones  
Out there on our own

Little robots in ringback tones  
In the process of getting home