

Do we inhabit some micro-space  
and interface through wires.  
Dance on a printed circuit board  
throw the software to the fires.  
My memory's slim --- so volatile  
but I'm learning.  
Plug yourself in. Stay for awhile.  
Un-discerning.

And on dusty terminals  
finger me lightly do.  
And QWERTY is the name of love  
printed on the V.D.U.  
Cut yourself free. We're all alone  
communicating.  
Don't bother me with arithmetic ---  
I'm waiting.

User-friendly.  
That's what I am to you.

I have to break out of here.  
Trapped in my hardware cell.  
And come to you as you sleep tonight,  
take you back into my hell.  
Binary joys and digital sighs  
so appealing.  
I'm one of the boys and it's only  
your mind that I'm stealing.  
User-friendly.  
That's all I am to you.