I must have been dreaming
While somebody was scheming
I need some information
We got a situation
Oh
Were you drinking?
What are you smoking?
Now you better listen
Because the thing goes around comes around

I got my hands tied behind my back My face pressed to the glass I swear that all these robots Live on coffee and donuts

Now do I fit your description? Or is it just fiction So what's all the action? Am I the main attraction?

Cuz I was just standing
Now you're askin' me questions
What about my freedom
They say you are bad but
You can't have it like that

I got my hands tied behind my back My face pressed to the glass I swear that all these robots Live on coffee and donuts

I'm glad I got your attention
There's probably something I should mention
To spin you round like a whirlpool
It goes around
Round, Round, Round, Round

I got my hands tied behind my back
My face pressed to the
I, I, I got my hands tied behind my back
My face pressed to the glass
I swear that all these robots
Live on coffee and donuts