

The Facts of Life

Talking Heads

Monkey see and monkey do
Making babies, eating food
Smelly things, pubic hair
Words of love in the air

Sparks fly shooting out
Making sure that everything is working
I can't turn you down
We are programmed, happy little children

Matter over mind
We cannot resist so I won't fight it
Love is a machine
Love is a machine without a driver

The facts of life
The facts of life
A masterpiece
Biology

Smokey water air-conditioned
Boys an' girls and automation
Chromosomes, designer jeans
And chimpanzees and human beings

Machines of love
Machines of love
Machines of love
Machines of love

Strong in body, strong in mind
A love machine with the facts of life

The facts of life
The facts of life

So much sex an' violence
Must be a bad design
We're stupid to be fighting
Every night

The monsters we create, they welcome us aboard
The best in advertising from coast to coast
The girls and boys combine like monkeys in the zoo
The clouds have silver linings, looks pretty good

People fall in love like in fairy tales
I'm not sure I like what they can do
I'm afraid that God has no master plan
He only takes what He can use

Factory life
Ice cream and pie
Factory life

Someday we'll live on Venus, men will walk on Mars
But we will still be monkeys down deep inside

If chimpanzees are smart then we will close our eyes
And let our instincts guide us, oh oh oh oh no