

Technical (You're So)

The Magnetic Fields

You have prosthetic wings
You drive a surveillance van
You're always doing seven things
You write the code for brain implants

There are no papers on you
The law doesn't cover what you do
You and your think tank entourage
Are all counterculture demigods

You're so technical
You go hacking around the world
You're so technical, baby
Are you a boy or a girl?

You have some extra limbs
You look like a Swiss army knife with wings
Dance like a Hindu deity
Best friends with Timothy Leary

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You go hacking around the world
You're so technical, baby
Are you a boy or a girl?

You're a Libertarian
The death of the Left was you
You look like Herbert von Karajan
You live underneath the zoo

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You go hacking around the world
You're so technical, baby
Are you a boy or a girl?