

Computer

Toyah

(Willcox / Bogen / Bush)

Bring on the wooden boxes
Christ all my friends, they've died
Watched my heroes tape their memories
I broke down and cried
At least that changes history,
You know that's something before they go.

Bring on the computers, the ones that cannot lie
Tape every grey cell, every scene, and every sigh

You can be my friend or stay until I die
And when I do go, computer, can live my life

Bring on the computers, the ones that cannot lie
Tape every grey cell, every scene, every sigh

Bring on the computers, the one that cannots lie
Tape every grey cell, every scene, and every sigh

They're painting the deliverance
Of the ones that they despise
Since there's eternity
In their beautiful immortal eyes

Bring on the computers, they want to see me die!
Tape my every grey cell, every scene, and every sigh

I, I'm still waiting,
I wanna be immortalised.
But time it drags so slowly,
I'm slowly losing my mind!

Computers
Oh they talk to me,
I can hear them now -
They're laughing at me.