

# 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.