

Robot Man

I wake up every morning,
same time, same place
no smile is on my face
just, a blank empty space
they tell me what to do and
I don't hesitate
I'm just a bunch circuits and
I can't relate

I'm a Robot Man with no heart and soul
I'm not sad or glad, I just play my role

I cannot feel the sunshine,
can't feel the rain
I am numb to the pleasure,
immune to the pain
obeying the robot law,
it's all I have known
but sometimes I do wonder
and I feel alone

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I'm not sad or glad, I just play my role

Sometimes I dream
that there's more than this
but then I wake up,
and it's all the same
A world I can feel,
a life I might miss
back to the motions
and back to the game

Sometimes I look
at the world with grief
but then I shake my head
and look away
I see the clouds and
I can see the birds
I turn around and
I'm content with myself

And I'll just keep on movin,
just like I'm told
and I'll just keep on grooving,
I never grow old
I won't go out of fashion,
and this is my plan
it may be your great passion,
to have a Robot man

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