Everyday Robots

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'They didn't know where they was going, but they knew where they was wasn't it'

We are everyday robots on our phones
In the process of getting home
Looking like standing stones
Out there on our own

We're everyday robots in control
Or in the process of being sold
Driving in adjacent cars
'Til you press restart

Everyday robots just touch thumbs
Swimmin' in lingo they become
Stricken in a status sea
One more vacancy

For everyday robots getting old
When our lips are cold
Lookin' like standing stones
Out there on our own

Little robots in ringback tones
In the process of getting home