

Computer

Bill Callahan

I use my computer
To pass the time
Search for whatever
Crosses my mind
It really brings out the worst in me

I read things I shouldn't read
I've seen things no man should ever see

Whatever was the original dream
This machine's become the village guillotine
And free speech is almost over
Now I'll sit and listen to anyone talk
No matter their views, no matter their walk
So maybe I'll come closer to knowing what it all means

Hey human
It's kind of funny, kind of sad
How easily we take the question
Are you human?
Are you human?
Are you human?
Are you human?

Well, I'm not a robot and I never will be
I'm not a robot and I never will be
Sing it, sing it, sing it with me
I'm not a robot and I never will be
I'm not a robot and I never will be

Autotune? I don't wanna hear it
That's just prepping us to be satisfied
Being sung to by something without a spirit
Until the human voice sounds so flawed and raw
That we just quit it

Just because something is
Doesn't mean it should be