

# Mechanical Man

Charles Manson

[There is much chanting and "ohm"-ing in the background]  
Click click click click  
Cling clong cling clong cling clong cling clong  
Cling clong cling clong cling clong cling clong

TALK:

I am a mechanical man  
A mechanical man  
And I do the best I can  
Because I have my family  
I am a mechanical boy  
I am my mother's toy  
And I play in the backyard sometime  
I am a mechanical boy  
[Chanting]

SING:

The past is an illusion  
Postulated mocked up through confusion  
The future, will be confusion  
In your, in your illusion

I had a little monkey  
And I sent him to the country  
And I fed him on gingerbread  
Long come a choo-choo  
And knocked my monkey cuckoo

And now my monkey's dead

Ban won't wear off  
'Cause my monkey's dead

TALK [girl]:

I'm so mechanical I -

SING [Charlie]:

Ban won't wear off  
'Cause my monkey's dead  
In your head go in and lay down  
[chanting]

TALK:

I wonder how, a brown cow

SING:

Could say moo  
Down the road come my junko pardner  
London bridge is falling down

TALK:

Hey you're goin' the wrong way

[Guy]:

I am?

SING [Charlie]:

I see you out there Joe  
And you think your name is Joe  
I see you out there Sam

And you think your name is Sam  
You ain't Joe, you ain't Sam  
You just am

TALK:

Have ya got a level?