

## Mr. Roboto

Dennis DeYoung

Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto,  
Mata ah-oo hima de  
Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto,  
Himitsu wo shiri tai

You're wondering who I am-machine or mannequin  
With parts made in Japan, I am the modren man

I've got a secret I've been hiding under my skin  
My heart is human, my blood is boiling, my brain I.B.M.  
So if you see me acting strangely, don't be surprised  
I'm just a man who needed someone, and somewhere to  
hide  
To keep me alive-just keep me alive  
Somewhere to hide to keep me alive

I'm not a robot without emotions-I'm not what you see  
I've come to help you with your problems, so we can be  
free  
I'm not a hero, I'm not a saviour, forget what you know  
I'm just a man whose circumstances went beyond his  
control  
Beyond my control-we all need control  
I need control-we all need control

I am the modren man, who hides behind a mask  
So no one else can see my true identity

Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto, domo...domo  
Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto, domo...domo  
Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto, domo...domo  
Thank you very much, Mr. Roboto  
For doing the jobs that nobody wants to  
And thank you very much, Mr. Roboto  
For helping me escape just when I needed to  
Thank you-thank you, thank you  
I want to thank you, please, thank you

The problem's plain to see: too much technology  
Machines to save our lives. Machines dehumanize.

The time has come at last  
To throw away this mask  
So everyone can see  
My true identity...  
I'm Kilroy! Kilroy! Kilroy! Kilroy!