

Mechanical Man

Green Day

I ain't a politician
I'm just a bad musician
Whatcha gonna do for me?

Do you have a taste for
Sex and blood and hate, or
Really good LSD

I'd like to start a band with you
I'll sing and you can
Learn to play the tambourine

Here's an invitation
No time for hesitation
Come and join my family

I live inside of you
But you don't belong to me
I'm a reflection of you
What's my recipe?

Half a cup satanical
Teaspoon puritanical
Stir it with a bloody hand
Quarter cup messiahcal
Sprinkle of maniacal
Now I'm a mechanical man

I'll give you the heads up
Come on and get your legs up
This is called the family jam

Together we'll stay hidden
Wait for Armageddon
Stick it to the man

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But you don't belong to me
I'm a reflection of you
What's my recipe?

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[Charlie:] "Hmm! Watch this shit woman...
Gonna learn something right now..."

Open up the curtains
Then we'll start hurting
Come on lets do the creepy crawl
The shows about to go down
Come I got the low down
Together we'll make Hollywood fall

I live inside of you
But you don't belong to me
I'm a reflection of you
What's my recipe?

I live inside of you
But you don't belong to me
I'm a reflection of you
You look at me, what do you see?

Half a cup satanical
Teaspoon puritanical
Stir it with a bloody hand
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