

# 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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Teaspoon puritanical  
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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  
Quarter cup messiahcal  
Sprinkle of maniacal  
Now I'm a mechanical man

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