Six o'clock in the morning, Wake up by the bed. There sits a Japanese toy And I like it.

See the name on the wrapping, Can't read yet but I know: it's made for me (lucky boy) And I want it.

Lights that flash, wheels that go round Digital display Fresh silicon chips to enjoy And I need them

(Where's the batteries?).
Sitting silent and empty.
Wish I could breathe life
in my new friend who's terribly still.

And I like him.

Just like me. P'rhaps he's hungry.

Six volts make him smile

And twelve volts would probably kill.

How I like him.
"Daddy, where's the batteries
I can't find my batteries".
(There's no batteries)

Seven o'clock in the morning
They find me by the bed
with my friend the Japanese toy.
I am with him.

Mummy, Daddy can't see you, hear you. Batteries not included in this little boy. (Where's my batteries?)