

Roboto Hoshii

Moriarty

When I see you in the hall
You turn your head around
Do I have to ask for you
At the lost and found

On the pictures you never seem to look happy
Sad taste of mango and strawberry
I want my robot, I want my robot

You'll never be eight years old anymore
I know a wrinkle will make you jump out the window
If they were like clothes
I would wear other parents to replace yours

I want my robot, I want my robot
I want my robot, I want my robot

You used to follow me you fool
Every where I would blow
To take you to places I never go like
I don't know
But one day you got tired of me
In the cupboard, you locked yourself up
I miss your running around me
Searching for your robot