The question of the next century Is not who you love But what you love And how it makes you feel

When I first brought you home
I couldn't wait to turn you on
You were the answer to my prayers
My lonely days would be done
You came with a guarantee
I was told I would be pleased
Whatever my heart desires
I could punch on your keys, you said:

I'm programmed for love
I have no other function
You are the operator
Chosen at this junction
I'm programmed for love
Please consult my database
For further instructions
Check my packing case (case)

Mmm, a computer of my own
With all the computer jive
With hardware, software, a floppy disk
And one heck of a tape drive (Tape drive)
I won't have to go to school
To learn what makes you cool
You came with a memory
And a manual six inches thick
Uh, you said:

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I have no other function
You are the operator
Chosen at this junction
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Please consult my database
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If I have a problem
I'll just look at your read out
And play with your keys
Until I'm all, keyed out

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I have no other function
You are the operator
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Please consult my database
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