

# Machines

Sailor

I was born from a 'Triple X' computerised machine  
Although my daddy he was just another 'lazermatic' beam  
They used to tell me funny stories  
About creatures they call people - long ago  
They even told me they had made us - don't you know

Machines, machines, machines, machines, machines  
Who needs flesh and who needs blood?  
We need people like a stick in the mud  
We've got brains and we've got speed  
We're in the making of the ultimate breed  
No more slaving and scraping to the people  
It's over - over  
Machines, machines, machines, machines

Last night I was fixing up this beautiful machine  
(Dum de dum, machines, machines)  
But as she started up she turned around looking like a dream  
(Dum de dum, machines, machines)  
I used to think that all this falling in love  
Was just for people - but oh no  
She made me fuse a printed circuit - don't you know

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I really dig the groovy shape of your transistors  
I only wish you hadn't so many resistors  
One two three four  
You've got all that I adore  
You make me feel so proud to be a machine

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