

Unctuous Robot

They Might Be Giants

Stop repeating things I'm saying
Stop repeating things I'm saying
You're an unctuous robot
You're an unctuous robot
You are you are
I know you are but what am I
Is what I say when I'm admiring my reflection
While dressing in the clothes
I found in your room

Secretly you like me, secretly you like me secretly
You actually like the things about me you pretend that you don'
t
But here's the thing nobody knows:
Inside me there's a smaller man at the controls

All my works are forgeries impressive yes but worthless forgeri
es
Impressive yes until you learn they're forgeries

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