

Dum Dums, Robot Boy

Shampoo eyesting kiddies gonna cry
Lemonade sick feeling, im gonna die
I'll be an asset to my colleagues and company
I'm walking on the edge of the motorway bridge

Be a clone, get stoned and they'll leave you alone
You've got to take it home, robot boy
An anonymous cog in a cold machine, people swearing at me, robot boy
lala lala lala lala aah ooh (x2)

Air conditioned, over entertained
Eyes glazed over by a cigarette
At the end of time with our serious faces faces aces
Our cans of cola and hiroshima

Be a clone, get stoned and they'll leave you alone
You've got to take it home, robot boy
An anonymous cog in a cold machine, people swearing at me, robot boy

Be a clone, get stoned and they'll leave you alone
You've got to take it home, robot boy
No you'll never get me, never get me
Robot boy