

# Looper, My Robot

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I thought I'd teach my robot to write all my songs  
And I'd send him out into the morning to see what he could see -  
Just to roll around the city, and store it all up in his memory  
Then when he got back he could cut up the drum breaks  
Make the loops

I thought I'd teach my robot to write all my songs  
And I sent off for the book that told me how to re-arrange its circuits  
I bought all the new bits it said I would need  
Then I opened my robot up  
And I got to work

I thought I'd teach my robot to write all my songs  
And I spent days soldering -  
Till the whole house smelt like the Paris metro  
In summertime  
And I was driving on by the thought  
Of how I would have the time just to live  
When he made all the loops

And when finally I was finished  
And I switched him back on  
Nothing happened  
He didn't work at all  
And now I've spent months on him  
Hours and hours every day  
And a lot of money too  
And he just lies in pieces in the corner of the room  
Totally useless