

Newcleus, Auto-Man

They met one day in a Summer storm
The melodrama had begun
Their senses told them that it was wrong
But the damage had begun
She was a young lady of 23
A woman in the prime of life
He was a child of technology

The scientists hadn't planned it this way
That their creation could be loved
They just wanted to play God for a day
And dethrone the Lord above
But their mistake was this two's pain
For her love could not be denied
She refused to listen as he explained

"I'm an automan,"
"I'm made of wires...wires...wires..."
"I'm an automan,"
"There ain't no way that I could ever love you"

He wasn't programmed to understand
This feeling that tugged at her heart
Though technically he was a man
They were still a world apart
Love wasn't in his capacity
But her love grew on and on
Again he pleaded "why don't you see?"

"I'm an automan,"
"I'm made of wires...wires...wires..."
"I'm an automan,"
"There ain't no way that I could ever love you"
"I'm an automan,"
"I'm made of wires...wires...wires..."
"I'm an automan,"
"There ain't no way that I could ever love you"

She held him close as if to say
"You live so that means you can love"
With tears in his eyes he pulled away
He said "I don't even have a heart beat...listen"

"I'm an automan,"
"I'm made of wires...wires...wires..."
"I'm an automan,"
"There ain't no way that I could ever love you"
"I'm an automan,"
"I'm made of wires...wires...wires..."
"I'm an automan,"
"There ain't no way that I could ever love you"
"No...no...no..."