

The Flaming Lips, One More Robot/Sympathy 30

Unit three thousand twenty one is warming
Makes a humming sound
When its circuits duplicates emotion

And a sense of coldness detaches
As it tries to comfort your sadness

One more robot learns to be
Something more than a machine
When it tries the way it does
Makes it seem like it's in love

'Cause it's hard to say what's real
When you know the way you feel
Is it wrong to think it's love?
When it tries the way it does

Feeling a synthetic kind of love
Dreaming a sympathetic wish
As the lights blink faster and brighter

One more robot learns to be
Something more than a machine
When it tries the way it does
Makes it seem like it's in love

'Cause it's hard to say what's real
When you love the way you feel
Is it wrong to think it's love?
When it tries the way it does