Billie Joe Armstrong, Mechanical Man

I aint politician, Im just a bad musician

whatcha gonna do for me?

Do you have the taste for sex and blood and hate

or really good Isd?

Id like to start a band with you

Ill sing and you can learn to play the tambourine

heres an invitation, no time for hesitation

come and join my family

I live inside of you

but you dont belong to me

Im a reflection of you

Whats my recipe?

A half a cup satanical, a teaspoon puritanical,

stirred with a bloody hand

A quarter cup messiahcal, a sprinkle of maniacal

and now Im a mechanical man

Ill give you the heads up

come o and get your legs up

This is called the family jam

Together well stay hidden away for Armageddon

and stick it to the man

I live inside of you

but you dont belong to me

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Charlie:[risos] watch this shit, woman! Gonna learn somethin right now

open up the curtains, then well start a hurtin

Come on lets do the creppy-crawl

The shows about to go down

come on, I got the low-down

together well make holywood fall

I live inside of you

but you dont belong to me

Im a reflection of you

Whats my recipe?

I live inside of you

but you dont belong to me

Im a reflection of you

You look at me and what do you see?

A half a cup satanical, a teaspoon puritanical,

stirred with a bloody hand

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