

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
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
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
A quarter cup messiahcal, a sprinkle of maniacal
and now Im a mechanical man
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