

# Futurama, My Broken Friend

{{wp|Bender (Futurama)|Bender}}: People say my broken friend is useless, but I say his mind is free  
[[Beck]]: Kick it.

Bender & Beck: Well, he could make a good

Bender & Beck: hat rack

Beck: He only has to stand there

Bender: Or a cheap

Bender & Beck: door stop.

Beck: He doesn't need to move.

Bender: Or a great, big,

Bender & Beck: giant thermos,

Bender: with a twist off top.

Beck: That would be good for soup.

Bender: He could be a storage closet.

Bender & Beck: For outdated pants.

Beck: I like 'em tight

Bender: My broken friend, could do it all.

Bender & Beck: Just give him a chance!

Bender: That robot has a tragic secret, that I'd like to share.

Beck: For real?

Bender: My broken friend is closer to me than an ass to a chair.

Beck: Hm.

Bender: That robots name I never told you.

Beck: Who's that?

Bender: You could not forsee.

Beck: C'mon give it up.

Bender: I'll say it loud, and sing it proud

Bender & Beck: his name is you and me!

Bender: Don't melt me down into a crowbar.

Beck: It suffers alone.

Bender: Just cause I can't move my arms and legs.

Beck: Hey!

Bender: Or toss me into a trashcan.

Beck: Bender, what are you doing?

Bender: just cause I can't cook your ham and eggs.

Beck: What are you doing?

Bender: Don't crush me into an anchor, just cause I can't jump and dance and sing.

Beck: Uh, no.

Bender: I'm telling you, my broken friend, put your hands in the air like you just don't care, I'm telling