

# Lear Amanda, Intellectually

Intellectually you are superior  
But internally  
You're a transistor  
Your ticking brain- which could explain  
The whys' and whens' I ask in vain  
Is a computerised calculator  
You're so functional  
I feel primitive  
So artificial  
You're insensitive  
Your intellect might be perfect  
But heaven's sake I feel neglected -  
I want a man  
Not a machine  
When we met I thought  
There is quality  
He's the man I want  
Yes, he is for me  
But you did it all too mechanically  
As if it was just technicality  
On You argue with me systematically  
Your logice drives me to insanity  
You say we should meet intelligently  
Because all the rest is biology  
Intellectually you are superior  
But internally  
You're a transistor  
Your punctuality and your lack of ardour  
Inflicts me a nervous disorder  
Emotionally you're a computer  
When we met I thought  
There is quality  
He's the man I want  
Yes, he is for me  
But you did it all too mechanically  
As if it was just technicality  
You argue with me systematically  
Your logic drives me to insanity  
You say we should meet intellectually  
Because all the rest is biology  
To stir my adrenalin  
I want a man not a machine  
To stir my adrenalin  
I want a man not a machine  
To stir my adrenalin  
I want a man not a machine  
To stir my adrenalin  
I want a man not a machine  
Not a machine, not a machine