Men At Work, Helpless Automaton

I stay in my room,
All alone in the gloom,
What need I of light?
Machines they can see in the night,
And I feel no pain
Metal heart and a metal brain,
But something is wrong
'cause I still feel that signal coming in so

I stand at your door,
I guess I'll wait a moment more
Your hall light comes on
And now my turn to fire upon
But I wheel away
Defer my plight, for another day
To dream of your face
But a video scren takes its place

Hey, oh it's true I'm a helpless automaton, Make an ultimatum to you Hey, it's true Machin'ry in my pocket, I've even got a docket from you

I went to the man, I told him a robot is what I am, But he just smiled, said I was a fractious child "Distrusted not Rusted" That's why I feel so disgusted But I know he's wrong, 'cause I haven't felt this way for very long

Hey, it's true, I'm a helpless automaton, make an ultimatum to you Hey, it's true Machin'ry in my pocket, I've even got a docket from you I'm a helpless automaton, make an ultimatum to you Hey, it's true Machin'ry in my pocket, I've even got a docket from you It's true I'm a helpless automaton, make an ultimatum to you Hey, it's true Machin'ry in my pocket, I've even got a docket from you from you