

Green Day, Mechanical Man

[Performed by Billie Joe Armstrong]

I ain't a politician
I'm just a bad musician
Whatcha gonna do for me?

Do you have a taste for
Sex and blood and hate, or
Really good LSD

I'd like to start a band with
I'll sing and you can
Learn to play the tambourine

Here's an invitation
No time for hesitation
Come and join my family

[Chorus]
I live inside of you
But you don't belong to me
I'm a reflection of you
What's my recipe?

Half a cup satanical
Teaspoon puritanical
Stir it with a bloody hand
Quarter cup messiahcal
Sprinkle of maniacle
Now I'm a mechanical man

I'll give you the heads up
Come on and get your legs up
This is called the family jam

Together we'll stay hidden
Wait for Armageddon
Stick it to the man

[Chorus]

[Charlie (laughs):] "Watch this shit, woman! Gonna learn somethin' right now."

[Singing]
Open up the curtains
Then we'll start hurting
Come on lets do the creepy crawl
The shows about to go down
Come I got the low down
Together we'll make Hollywood fall

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But you don't belong to me
I'm a reflection of you
What's my recipe?

I live inside of you
But you don't belong to me
I'm a reflection of you
What's my recipe?

I live inside of you
But you don't belong to me
I'm 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 I'm a mechanical man
A half a cup satanical, a teaspoon puritanical,
Stirred with a bloody hand
A quarter cup messiahcal, a sprinkle of maniacal
And now I'm a mechanical man