

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