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

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 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