

MECHANICAL MAN

Al Dubin, Joe Burke - 1929

verse 1

A E7 E9 E7 A
In this age of ma-chine-ry you walk in a beanery,
A F#m E7 A
Drop a nickel in the slot and get a bowl of pepper pot.
E7 B7 E13 A E+
That's how you dine to - day.

A E7 E9 E7 A
There's the air'plane and ra - dio and the talikng picture show,
A F#m E7 A
Ev'ry thing's e-lecrified, me-chani'ly we fly and ride,
E B7 C#dim B B13 E7 Edim E7
We'll soon make love that way.

chorus 1

A B9 Bb7 B7
I want a mechanical man,
Edim E9 E7 A Cdim A7
A super dy-namical man
E9 E7 E+ Aadd9 A
When he picks on me and gives me abuse,
B13 B7 E7inv E7
If he doesn't stop, I'll just turn off the juice.

E+ A B9 Bb7 B7
By pressing a button or two,
Edim E9 E7 E+ F#m
He'll do what I want him to do
Cdim A9 D6
If he doesn't love me in a great big way,
Cdim B9 B7 E7 B7 E7
I'll have his batteries charged and then he'll be O. K.

E+ A F#7 F#9 F#7
I think is a marvelous plan, don't you?
B7 E13 E9 A Edim Bm7 E+
To have a me-chani-cal man.

verse 2

A E7 E9 E7 A
Now a days elec-tri-ci-ty is a dire ne-cessity
A F#m E7 A
You can buy your violet rays and sun yourself on rainy days,
E7 B7 E13 A E+
When clouds are in the sky.

A E7 E9 E7 A
You got heat from el - ectric chairs, you got ice from Frigid aires,
A F#m E7 A
Ev'ry day a new device, El - ectric kisses might be nice,
E B7 C#dim B B13 E7 Edim E7
And that's the rea - son why:

chorus 2

A B9 Bb7 B7
I want a mechanical man,
Edim E9 E7 A Cdim A7
Eight cylinder type of a man
E9 E7 E+ Aadd9 A
Each ev'ning at ten, I'll turn out the light,
B13 B7 E7inv E7
I'll turn on a dial and he'll kiss me good-night.

E+ A B9 Bb7 B7
I'll get him to tuck me to sleep,
Edim E9 E7 E+ F#m
I'll teach him to cook and to sweep
Cdim A9 D6
If he gets run down, and can't give me a thrills,
Cdim B9 B7 E7 B7 E7
I'll go and trade him right in for some-one else who will.
E+ A F#7 F#9 F#7
I'll trade him right in, for a man who can,
B7 E13 E9 A
A brand new me-chani-cal man.

end E+ A