

Good afternoon, gentlemen.  
Daisy, Daisy,  
I am a HAL 9000 computer.  
*give me your answer do.*  
I became operational at the  
*I'm half crazy all*  
H.A.L. plant in Urbana, Illinois  
*for the love of you.*  
on the 12th of January 1992.  
*It won't be a stylish marriage,*  
My instructor was Mr. Langley,  
*I can't afford a carriage.*  
and he taught me to sing a song.  
*But you'll look sweet*  
If you'd like to hear it  
*upon the seat of a bicycle*  
I can sing it for you.  
*built for two.*