

FIREDRILL

Every morning at the 'break of 'day, When the
Staff fade 'in and the 'students fade a-way, She
Sits at her 'desk and 'tries to be- 'gin, shouts:
"George, this 'bugger's not 'booting a- gain!"

Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill. It's the
Abacus, then, or beg for delay, and
This stuff's due on 'Friday.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
(It's bust-ed still.)

Henry says: "I've 'hired three 'profs, They need
Salaries and 'offices and 'labs and 'summer-offs. As for
Space and budget, my plan won't fail: Take
Half the broom 'closet, and 'hold a bake 'sale."

Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill. Thank
Cthulhu, 'black magic 'works OK, cause it
Seems it's due on Thursday.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
(Where there's – a will...)

Now it's Ovide in your face,
Snooping round, 'looking for to 'steal our 'space, and
What you gotta 'do to 'foil this 'grab, is
Herd three dozen 'students to the 'Software Lab.

Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill. And
Then you've 'gotta 'make 'em 'stay, and it
All must happen 'Wednesday.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
(“now just – sit still!”)

James bounces 'in on 'June two two, he
Says: “Have I got news for you!
My Darpa deal has just got done, so
Please 'spend three 'million five by 'July 'one.”

Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
Use it or 'lose it is 'what they say, so it
Must be done by Tuesday.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
(The urge – to kill.)

ORPA's 'even more 'clueless than 'we, on the
Latest thing from 'MURI-NASA- 'DOE, "It's
Just a little 'matter of 'getting straight"
This 'four-point, 'forty-page, 'boiler- 'plate.

Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill. We
Must re- 'spond to this 'BA 'A, and we
Must re- 'spond by Monday.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
(Who writes – this swill?)

"But Ei-
Leen, she's smart, she's 'here full- 'time, She's
Got great 'letters – and we 'don't pay a 'dime!" "C.
B, In 'it just 'put a 'sock – There's
No such 'thing as a 'free post- 'doc!"

Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill. You must
Stop this 'madness or there's 'hell to 'pay, So it
Must be done today!
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
(with no – ill will.)

Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill. The
Auditors are 'here and they're 'not here to 'play. This
Had to happen someday.
Firedrill, Eileen, Firedrill.
(We need – your skill!)

12.10.2011. Lyrics by Chris Brown, music by Randal Nelson. The syllable after ' gets the
beat, pickups are on previous line. Wikipedia has nice Chulhu article (with picture).