

QWERTYUIOP
Ron Lynch Chalice 7-30-93

Note: This is one of several written in the period of a few minutes to meet a challenge. It appeared that my library of original songs was missing songs in a few letters of the alphabet. This one filled the "Q" quota. - RLC

It's so damn hard
to be a writer today
they expect you to finish things,
before you get paid
Then when you do get paid
It's not so damn much
three years of work
for only forty million bucks

CHORUS:

Don't ya feel sorry for me
BOO-HOO, BOO-HOO
Don't ya wanna cry
BOO, BOO HOO
My fingers might fall off
BOO-HOO, BOO-HOO
my brain might go dry
BOO, BOO HOO

You get nothin' but rejection
for the first ten years
then the damn tax man
is the source of your fears
I haven't got the time
to spend my money
go ahead and laugh
if you think that's funny

CSECT:

titter tatter, titter tatter go my keys
the deadline has got me on my knees
click clack, click clack, the typewriter says
why don't I have some secretaries?

Try bein' me
for a little while
What if what I'm puttin' out
goes out of style
I'm not scared of dyin'
or goin' to Hades
but of tradin' my Ferrari
for an old Mercedes