

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## Institute

Institute

Live in this hole of an Institute  
Sign off your soul to the Institute  
There are no fools at the Institute  
Merely us tools at the Institute.

Go to Strat's Rat for a quick whirl  
Ten guys are all after one girl  
Plenty of mixers and parties  
Coming in second to Harvies.

Tuition high at the Institute  
Never say why at the Institute  
Fees will be high at the Institute  
'Til we decease from the Institute.

They thought we needed some culture  
Eleven tons of black sculpture  
Eighty-five grand from CVA  
Course III could do it for one K.

Fin Aid is good at the Institute  
Sign loans in blood at the Institute  
Payments are mild at the Institute  
Give your first child to the Institute.

Building new dorms to have more space  
Triple the class size to keep pace  
Singles exist, though a bit drear  
Live in my closet all next year.

Hacking all night at the Institute  
Everyone's bright at the Institute  
Painting the dome at the Institute  
Being sent home from the Institute.

Eating on Commons is so nice  
s\*\*\* on a shingle and fried rice?  
All of their entrees are dirt cheap  
Starch on your plate in a wet heap.

Plenty of gloom at the Institute  
Plenty of doom at the Institute

Plenty of grass at the Institute  
Always in class at the Institute.

I think I'll transfer to State U.  
What makes you think they would take you?  
All of my grades will be A's there.  
Then you can end up on welfare.

Lectures are deep at the Institute  
Plenty of sleep at the Institute  
Too many bucks at the Institute  
Everything sucks at the Institute.

(to the tune of "America" from "West Side Story")