MIT

MIT

When I find myself in times of trouble,
Jerry Wiesner comes to me,
Speaking words of wisdom: MIT.
And now I find I'm losing
What's remaining of my sanity.
I'm told that that's expected: MIT
MIT, MIT, what have you done to me?
I think that I'm OD'ing; too much technology.

And even though the night is cloudy
There's a light that shines on me.
It must be a laser: MIT.
And if the light proves dangerous
I'll go to the infirmary
Provided it is open: MIT.
MIT, MIT, computer running free
IBM is at the stem of everything I see.
I wake up to the sound of lectures
Some professor's telling me
I wake up to the sound of lectures
Some professor's telling me
du/dh=$BS - du(dt)$.

Although the course seems difficult
The catalogue says it's elementary
Everything's so simple: MIT.
MIT, MIT, you weren't true to me.
You promised me an education, and gave me misery.

And when I'm doing a problem set
I find they're all too hard for me.
There will be an answer: MIT.
I'll go and threaten the tool next door
And he will do them all for me.
Cheating is so simple: MIT.
MIT, MIT, I'm as desperate as can be.
If a B's a bit too much I'll settle for a C.
I gaze at the towering building
And emotion sweeps all over me,
Standing on the campus: MIT.
How many times I've thought of jumping
From the buildings that I see.

That is not the answer: MIT.
MIT, MIT, you don't agree with me.
A dome is not a home: MIT.

And as I walk its corridors,
A concrete voice calls out to me:
Soon you'll graduate from MIT.
And then you'll find yourself pursued
By captains of industry
All because you went to MIT.
MIT, MIT, you give me a degree,
'Cause I paid tuition, so punctually.
MIT, MIT, you don't agree with me.
A dome is not a home, MIT.
MIT, MIT, you don't agree with me.
A dome is not a home, MIT.

MIT, BTB, what have you done to me?
I think that I'm OD'ing; too much technology.

(to tune of Let It Be)
JY