

## The Ph.D. Hallelujah

Lyrics: Glover/Williams Music: Leonard Cohen

Sometimes it seems like there's no end  
Before my thesis I can defend  
But you don't wanna hear about it, do you?  
The second year, the fourth, the fifth  
The artifacts, the technical glitch  
The weekend comes and you sing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - jah

The trend was strong, but you needed proof  
Your supervisor remained aloof  
You next result you know is going to screw ya  
You committee ties you to a chair  
They try to manage your despair  
And from your lips they draw the Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - jah

*(Supervisor)* Baby I've been here before,  
I know this room, I've walked this floor  
I chased results for years before I knew you  
You have to try to soldier on  
In seminars try not to yawn  
Drink a beer and whisper Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - jah

But then one day the planets aligned  
I began to see, no longer blind  
It's the simple things that sometimes can elude ya  
The error bars are shrinking fast  
No looking back, the die is cast  
And each result it brings a Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - jah

Maybe there's a God above,  
The research life I've learned to love  
Once you've got results nothing else will do ya  
I've published papers one to three  
Even some in the JBC  
Now they call me "Doc" and I shout Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - jah