

## The Reclass Blues

David Williams (lyrics) and John Glover (music)

Well I'm headin' to Toronto, got biochemistry on my mind.  
Well I'm headin' to Toronto, a PhD sounds mighty fine.  
But first I gotta get, a supervisor I won't regret,  
Who'll get me through it all in record time.

Now I got a lab bench, baby, an Eppendorf or maybe two,  
And a handful of promises about 5 papers before I'm through.  
So it's time to stoke the fire, and get some data under the wire,  
Before I face those achin' Reclass Blues.

Got some great lab mates, baby, who can help to see me through,  
After four or five beers, maybe, these results are lookin' true,  
But there's just one more thing, a seminar I gotta swing,  
And then I'll face those achin' Reclass Blues.

I got PowerPoint woes, baby, lotsa files that won't convert,  
Just 5 slides of data, to show 'em I been hard at work,  
And whatever will I do, when Pulleyblank asks his question or two?  
The projector never works, the thing's driving me berserk!  
Oh man, I got those Seminar Blues.

Gotta write a proposal, show 'em my ideas are mighty fine,  
Cause it won't be my data, that gets me past the finish line.  
Why ever did I try, to put all those genes in a fruit fly?  
Oh man, I got those achin' Reclass Blues.

So it's the big day, baby, and I'm shakin' in my shoes  
I can see they're all waitin', there's no time for an excuse  
I'll show them that I tried, and there's great things that just  
might fly,  
And I'll try to hide my achin' Reclass blues.

Man they're really grillin' me, don't know what I'm gonna do,  
My free energy is fadin', my Kcals are droppin' too,  
I'll give it a last shot and propose what's really hot  
How 'bout an interactome or two?

I'm hangin' in the hallway, life's passin' before my eyes,  
What's takin' so long, baby, can't you hurry up you guys?  
And then the door it opens, they're smilin' and they're jokin'  
They say "It wasn't sweet, but man you think on your feet!"  
Congrats - you've made it past the Reclass Blues!

You may think this song is done, the great battle fought and won,  
But it's back to the bench, baby, there's another gel to run.  
I've got a paper to write, maybe the end's in sight.  
But not before the Senate Oral Blues!  
But not before the Senate Oral Blues!

# I Have Done It All

Music-Hank Snow/Johnny Cash    Lyrics-Johnny Glover

I was strolling to the office on MSB 5th floor  
When I saw the Chair looming, in the office door  
He eyed me, and I eyed him, and I started to sweat,  
and he said, "Are you still here, aren't you graduated yet?  
What have you been doing that's takin' all these years??"  
Then I said, "I'll tell you, man, and you better listen with  
both those ears!"

I have done it all man, up and down the hall man  
I can hear the call man, winter spring and fall man  
biochem's a ball man, I have done it all

I've done  
-physics  
chemistry  
botany  
biology  
-pathology  
zoology  
mycology  
bugology  
- phylogeny  
philosophy  
histology  
neurology  
-proteomics  
and genomics  
-studying  
beerology  
-and now I really need  
some psychology  
I have done it all!!

I have done it all man  
up and down the hall man  
I can hear the call man  
winter spring and fall man  
biochem's a ball man  
I have done it all

I've read  
-nature  
science  
traffic  
and embo  
-JBC  
JCB  
MBC  
and MCB  
-NAR  
RNA  
JCS  
JMB  
-PN  
AS  
and a whole lot of  
BS  
-I need glasses  
and I'm only 23  
someday  
someway  
I'll get a PhD.

I have done it all man  
up and down the hall man  
I can hear the call man  
winter spring and fall man  
biochem's a ball man  
I have done it all

I've done  
-x-ray  
diffraction  
NMR  
spectroscopy  
-alignment  
refinement  
spinning disc  
microscopy  
-westerns  
southern  
northern  
eastern  
-TA'd  
undergrads  
and marked a bunch midterms  
-mass spec  
page display  
even tried  
microarray  
-Think, I'll, quit, and  
get, me, an MBA