

I'm Dreaming of a White Labcoat

Lyrics by John Glover and David Williams

I'm dreaming of a white lab coat
Just like the one I used to have
It was quite attractive
Not radioactive
In the dark it did not glow

I'm dreaming of a white lab coat
A coat that has no acid burns
No Coomassie staining in sight
And may all my lab coats be white

I'm dreaming of a white lab coat
So white you have to shield your eyes
This one just might fit
If the seams were split
I wish they made one just my size

I'm dreaming of a white labcoat
One that won't give me a disease
One whose sleeves will not ignite
So may all my labcoats be white

King of the Code

Music: Roger Miller, lyrics: John Glover & David Williams

Plasmids for sale or rent
Tubes to let...fifty cents.
Five bucks for a waterbath
I ain't got smarts for higher math
Ah, but..two hours of runnin' gels
Buys an aliquot of comp'tent cells
I'm a man of genes by no means
King of the code.

I'll do a western for a modest fee
Destination...PhD.
Will I get there? I don't know.
If you got no results then ya gotta have dough.
I read old reprints that I've found—
Short, and nothing too profound
I'm a man of genes by no means
King of the code.

I know every endonuclease from every strain
All of their cut sites, and all of their names
And every freezer on every floor
And every one that ain't locked
I open the door...

Now I got,
Enzymes for sale you bet
Oligos...their no sweat
Affimetryx gene arrays
Who said grad school doesn't pay
This electron 'scope was my biggest score
Swear I found it in the corridor
I'm a man of genes by no means
King of the code,
King of the code,
King of the code.