

## **Brettell**

### **"Millennium Pie"**

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A long, long time ago...  
I can still remember how  
Computers used to make me smile.  
And I knew  
if I had my chance,  
That I could make electrons dance,  
And maybe I'd be  
happy for a while.  
But January made me shiver,  
it chilled me deep down in my liver,  
Bad news I'd collected...  
I couldn't get connected.  
I can't remember back that day  
When I first knew the Y2K  
But something touched me anyway,  
The day computers died.

So, ...Bye, bye to the next digit of Pi  
Ran my PC on some DC but the voltage was dry  
And good ol' boys were  
sending e-mail replies  
Saying this will be the day I retire  
this will be the day I retire

Can you write in C plus plus?  
And do you have faith  
in your local bus  
If the driver tells you so?  
Do you believe in Compaq's goals  
Can software save your mortal soul  
And can you teach me how to type real slow?  
Well I thought that you were prepared  
'Cause your memo said you  
weren't impaired  
Your stationery's swell  
But you can go to hell  
I was a lonely teenage Unix hack  
With an incantation and a modem jack  
but I knew  
the cat had left the sack  
The day computers died

I started singin'..  
Bye, bye to the next digit of Pi  
Ran my PC on some DC but the voltage was dry  
And good ol' boys  
were sending e-mail replies  
Saying this will be the  
day I retire this will be the day I retire

Now for 10 years we've  
ignored the threat  
And we haven't solved the problem yet  
But that's not how it used to be  
When the luddites read for the king and queen  
with a light they filled with kerosene  
And some manuals they stole from you and me  
And while Bill Gates was looking pleased  
Time stole his monopolies  
The courtroom was adjourned  
No verdict was returned  
While Apple tried a colour scheme  
The engineers returned to steam  
And we had purges of their dreams  
The day computers died We were singin'

Bye, bye to the next digit of Pi  
Ran my PC on some DC but the voltage was dry  
And good ol' boys  
were sending e-mail replies  
Saying this will be the day I retire  
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Intel inside in an iron smelter  
The food left over from my fallout shelter  
Twinkies old and aging fast  
I'd rather eat the grass  
Q and A tried for a system crash  
With the  
tester on the sidelines in a cast  
Now the timeshare net was running Doom  
While mainframes played a marching tune  
We all tried to log in  
Oh,  
but we never could begin  
'Cause Cobol tried to take the field,  
And Hollerith refused to yield.  
Do you recall what was revealed,  
The day computers died?

We started singing  
Bye, bye to the next digit of Pi

Ran my PC on some DC but the voltage was dry  
And good ol' boys were sending  
e-mail replies  
Saying this will be the day I retire  
this will be the day I retire

There we were all in a state  
A generation- really late  
With  
no time left to start again  
So come on mouse be nimble, mouse be quick  
Don't let my spreadsheet data stick  
'Cause data is the devil's only friend.  
As I watched him on my screen  
My hands and face were drenched in steam  
No angel born in hell  
Could run that stupid shell  
And as the ball  
climbed high into the night  
To call the sacrificial night  
I saw Dick Clark  
laughing with delight  
The day computers died. We were singin'

Bye, bye to the next digit of Pi  
Ran my PC on some DC but the voltage was dry  
And good ol' boys  
were sending e-mail replies  
Saying this will be the day I retire  
this will be the day I retire

I met a girl with a cell phone  
And I asked her for a dial tone  
But she just smiled and turned away  
I went down to the software store  
Where I'd seen computers years before  
But the man there said the games there wouldn't play  
And in the  
streets the children screamed  
The lovers cried and the poets dreamed  
their interface was spoken  
The Internet was broken  
And the three things I  
connect to most  
The Website, Lan and the Network host  
Every single one was toast  
The day computers died They were singin'

Bye, bye to the next digit of Pi  
Ran my PC on some DC but the voltage was dry  
And good ol' boys were

sending e-mail replies  
Saying this will be the day I retire  
this will be the day I retire.  
x2

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