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## Chess

## "The Soviet Machine"

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Molokov: [Spoken] Comrades, why are you looking so worried? We are not dealing with the traitor Sogievsky now. Comrade Viigand is a disciplined, Soviet, chess-playing machine. [Sung] Just in case you feel a trace Of doubt or even nervous tension, Let me draw the latest score To your attention. Not the score. The witless core of commentators are debating. Come, admit, Who gives a shit for Elo rating. No, I prefer And I'm sure you concur, To see who is ahead Psychologically, for example, We have on tap, An inscrutable chap Whose thoughts never stray From the state of the play.

All: Viigand!!

Molokov: [Spoken] Whereas...

[Sung] It's so difficult to concentrate if You have left your native Country for a woman Who has plans of her own. It's not easy for a chap to excel, Feeling guilty as hell, Having left his wife To face the music alone. But, even worse, Imagine if his ladies met,

Well then I'll bet, The atmosphere 'round here Would be a little strained, As she explained. [Claps] How could he do What he's done to those two, Most wonderful girls. Yes, I love you both.

Soloists: Most amusing!

Molokov: Starting them scratch They'll torpedo his match, His horsepower dead On the board and in bed.

All:

Bit by bit the pieces fit, The Soviet machine advances. Not one move that Won't improve our nation's chances. We predict a stunning victory On the board and off it. This will show that traitor No one rats with profit.

But we're going To smash that bastard. Make him wanna change his name. Take him to the cleaners And devastate him, Wipe him out, Humiliate him.

We don't want the Whole world saying "They can't even win a game." We have never Reckoned on coming second.

Molokov: There's no use in Soloists: Losing. We can feel the flame Of triumph burning, Bit by bit the pieces fit, Our people's pride returning. The soviet machine Advances. All:

Not one move that won't Improve our nation's chances. Hoi!

Molokov: No, I prefer and I'm sure you concur, To see who is ahead Psychologically, for example, We have on tap, An inscrutable chap Whose thoughts never stray From the state of the play.

All: La la la la, la la lay la lay la la

Bit by bit the pieces fit, The soviet machine advances. Not one move that won't Improve our nation's chances. Hey! We predict a stunning victory On the board and off it. This will show that traitor No one rats with profit.

Ah ah, la la la la!

Molokov: From Moscow to The Bering Strait, Citizens will hail Our victory.

All: In arctic circles, Frozen states

Will join with Warmer climes in reverie.

Molokov: And I can say of this affair I was there, Did my share, Played my part.

All: And comrades All will be aware I was there From the start Mmm mmm...

Viigand: Ah ah...

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