Weird Al Yankovic "Internet Sandman (enter Napster)"

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Make a list
Little Lars
Never seen a scar
Put his fans behind bars
Can't you see
MP3
Man you're stealin from me
You shoulda bought a CD

I keep my keyword open I'm stealing your songs right now

We're in debt From the internet Sue our fans Off to Napster Napster Land

Go to court
Close the site
Napster's down tonight
Now the judge says "alright"
Bunch of thieves
Bunch of liars
Steal our songs through the wire
You know we'll put up a fight

I keep my phone line open I'm ripping your songs right now

We're in debt From the internet Sue our fans Off to Napster Napster Land

Now I lay Lars down to sleep I pray his copyrights to keep If he gets poor before he wakes He'll have to sell fries and shakes.

Hush little Larsie, don't say a word And never mind that noise you heard It's just the fans making bootleg tapes I hope you choke on your sour grapes

We're in debt
From the internet
Screw the fans
We're in debt
From the internet
Sue our fans
Off to Napster Napster Land

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