

Computer Perfection "Sweetie Pie"

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Sweetie Pie comes into town up St. Andrew's half-
asleep.
Oh my! She's tall & cruel, crushing cars & homes &
trees.
Someone had better stop this now before it gets out of
hand.

Sweetie Pie all wrapped in bows: the only girl I'd ever
love.
I suspect that she knows this; I can read it in her eyes
As she roams the plains & hills wreaking death &
misery.

O Sweetie Pie, don't break my heart, don't turn me into
a sad old fool.
Uncle John has said he saw you making for the
mountainside.

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