

I'm a Physicist and That's Just Fine

*for Bass-
Baritone and
Piano*

Duration: 3 minutes

music and lyrics by

**Bill
Robinson**

Publisher's Parrish Press 2004

www.billrobinsonmusic.com

Lyrics

I'm a Physicist and that's just fine—
It's much better than a life of crime.
If you really want to see me sneer,
Just imply I'm an engineer.

I fuss with numbers transcendental;
When I was young they called me
mental.

If it can't be measured, it don't exist—
In this here science, that's the gist.
We need evidence, with fame for
finders.

For spooky things, we've got on
blinders—

UFOs and ~~GHOSTS~~ and prayer,
Hippies, preachers, tall blue hair.

I'm a skeptic, tried and true;
My origin is Cosmic Goo.
I can calculate the odds,
Which, *though Zero*, admit no Gods.

I sit inside and study all day;
My eyes are dim, my skin is gray.
My way with women is legen-dary—
I'll meet one someday, don't mean
maybe!

I'm a Physicist and that's just fine—
It's much better than a life of crime.
From Giga to Femto, from Cosmos
to Quark,
One man's Genius is another man's
Dork.

If Dork I must be, then Dork I must be;
The Answer to Everything is—
Twenty-three!