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 **Player**, 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!

2 I'm a Physicist and That's Just Fine

for Bass-Baritone and Piano

(Original song later expanded and orchestrated in **Strange Songs**)

composed Nov. 28-Dec. 7, 2004

[duration: 3']

music and lyrics by

Bill Robinson

























