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 To the tune of “The Holly and the Ivy” (traditional)

refrain

G C G
 My little home computer
 C G
 Is wonderful to see
 C G D G C G
 With the spinning of its little floppy disk
 D7 G C G D7 G
 And the glowing C R T.

I got a home computer
 'Twas on a Christmas day.
 At first I didn't like it
 But I guess it's here to stay.

The instructions for my computer
 Are written, if you please,
 In a mixture of Middle English
 And pidgin Japanese.

refrain

My computer can play music,
 It warbles like a bird
 That's got drunken on fermented berries—
 Wierdest thing you ever heard.

My computer it draws pictures
 On its little TV screen.
 Most expensive box of fingerpaints
 Anyone has ever seen.

refrain

Oh to use a home computer
 Is as easy as can be;
 Any ten-year-old can get it right.
 Wonder what is wrong with me.

I can't program my computer
 It does only what I say.
 I only wish that I could write a program
 That would make it go away.

refrain

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 From the Songbook of Steve Savitzky HyperSpace Express