

## Little Home Computer

Lyrics ©1985 Stephen Savitzky. Some Rights Reserved<sup>1</sup>.  
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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