

## 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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