

## Hackers

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Am  
When the shades of night have fallen  
Em  
And the world in darkness lies  
Am  
They awake from fitful slumber  
G C G  
And they open bleary eyes  
C  
When computers run their fastest  
F G  
By the console's lurid light  
F C  
Comes the hacker's hour of glory  
G C G C  
Hackers do it every night.

C  
So here's to the midnight hackers  
G C G  
And the deeds they do by night  
C  
May all their bugs be easy  
G C G  
And may all their code be tight  
C  
May their hardware run like lightning  
F C  
May it stay up through the night  
F C  
Hackers do it with computers  
G C G C  
And they do it every night.

No higher level language  
Our intentions can express  
So with dirty old machine code  
Our attentions we will press  
If we must we'll try for hours  
Getting every statement right  
In our lowest level programs  
Hackers do it byte by byte.

*refrain*

Now microcode is nasty  
But you frequently will find  
It's the only thing computers have  
To motivate their mind.  
It takes sleazy tricks and pure brute force  
To get it all to fit  
So for heavy microcoding  
Hackers do it bit by bit.

*refrain*

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