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Dedicated to the people of `alt.callahans`, the Altnet,
cyberspace.

A Asus4 A D A
 There is a Place I heard of once, and wished that I could find
 E7 E7&6 E7 E7 A E
 Where people listen to you when you say what's on your mind;
 D5 E7 D A G
 Where you can swap tall tales, or share a quiet drink with friends;
 E E6 E E7 A E A
 Where anything can happen, and the party never ends.

A D A E E6 E7 E6 E A Asus2 A

I knew it wasn't anyplace but stories in a book,
 But now and then I'd pass a bar, drop in and take a look.
 Then I logged in to the network, in a group I'd never seen,
 And found what I'd been seeking, in the world behind the screen.

D5 E7 D A G
 Time and space are just a dream we dream when we're apart;
 E E7 A Asus2 A E
 Home is a welcome feeling deep inside the heart;
 D5 E7 D A G
 Stranger's just a name for some old friend we haven't met;
 E7 E7 E7&6 E A
 When we're together someplace in the net.

The Network's just a shadow-play of words upon a screen;
 But you can talk for hours with old friends you've never seen,
 In a world of words and dreams where only thoughts can roam,
 Where you can weave a fantasy and make it feel like home.

refrain

Some weave a magic cloak of words to shape their presence there:
 The Tiger and the Unicorn, the Tin Man and the Bear;
 Some weep for long-lost lovers, some laugh with new-made friends,
 And anything can happen and the party never ends.

refrain

Final refrain:

Time and space are not enough to keep good friends apart;
 Callahan's is just a name for somewhere in the heart;
 We'll drink a toast to friends we knew before we ever met;
 When we're together someplace in the net.

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 HyperSpace Express from Steve Savitzky's songbook