

Singer Songwriter

Lyrics by Peter Fischman © 1997

Hello. After many years in the software business, I finally invented something useful: a machine that writes folk songs. I sold the rights to the Singer Sewing Machine company. They developed an attachment to their line of sewing machines that lets you do something creative, and write folk songs at the very same time! As proof of concept, they set it to writing an advertisement. It generated a ballad of 100 verses, and each verse was dumber than the last. But, after some careful tuning, it came out with this:

Come and see this new appliance
Down at the appliance store
Make the leap to self reliance
Don't push pencils anymore
You can write four part harmony
You can drink both pint and liter
Copy Janis, James, or Joni
In iambic pentameter

Chorus:

You won't have to lift a finger
With the Songwriter from Singer

If you have a golden thread
And silver needles very fine
You can write about a magic
Strand of rainbow design
If your mother was a tailor
And she sewed your new blue jeans
You can write about a bawdy
House way down in New Orleans

Chorus

This is no sophomoric plaything
Rest assured hand have no doubt
Everybody says the same thing,
"How'd I ever do without?"
Win an Oscar, win a Grammy,
Write that perfect verse to shame us
Take your trophy home to Mammy,
"How I love ya, now you're famous!"

Chorus

Singer Songwriter!