

MILLENNIUM PIE

(With apologies to Don McLean, American Pie)

A LONG, LONG TIME AGO... I CAN STILL REMEMBER HOW
COMPUTERS USED TO MAKE ME SMILE.
AND I KNEW IF I HAD MY CHANCE,
THAT I COULD MAKE ELECTRONS DANCE,
AND MAYBE I'D BE HAPPY FOR A WHILE.

BUT JANUARY MADE ME SHIVER, IT CHILLED ME DEEP DOWN IN MY LIVER,
BAD NEWS I'D COLLECTED... I COULDN'T GET CONNECTED.
I CAN'T REMEMBER BACK THAT DAY WHEN I FIRST KNEW THE Y2K
BUT SOMETHING TOUCHED ME ANYWAY, THE DAY COMPUTERS DIED.

SO, BYE, BYE TO THE NEXT DIGIT OF PI
RAN MY PC ON SOME DC BUT THE VOLTAGE WAS DRY
AND GOOD OL' BOYS WERE SENDING E-MAIL REPLIES
SAYING THIS WILL BE THE DAY I RETIRE
THIS WILL BE THE DAY I RETIRE

CAN YOU WRITE IN C PLUS PLUS?
AND DO YOU HAVE FAITH IN YOUR LOCAL BUS
IF THE DRIVER TELLS YOU SO?
DO YOU BELIEVE IN COMPAQ'S GOALS?
CAN SOFTWARE SAVE YOUR MORTAL SOUL?
AND CAN YOU TEACH ME HOW TO TYPE REAL SLOW?

WELL I THOUGHT THAT YOU WERE PREPARED
'CAUSE YOUR MEMO SAID YOU WEREN'T IMPAIRED
YOUR STATIONERY'S SWELL BUT YOU CAN GO TO HELL
I WAS A LONELY TEENAGE UNIX HACK
WITH AN INCANTATION AND A MODEM JACK
BUT I KNEW THE CAT HAD LEFT THE SACK THE DAY COMPUTERS DIED

I STARTED SINGIN'... BYE, BYE TO THE NEXT DIGIT OF PI
RAN MY PC ON SOME DC BUT THE VOLTAGE WAS DRY
AND GOOD OL' BOYS WERE SENDING E-MAIL REPLIES
SAYING THIS WILL BE THE DAY I RETIRE THIS WILL BE THE DAY I
RETIRE

NOW FOR 10 YEARS WE'VE IGNORED THE THREAT
AND WE HAVEN'T SOLVED THE PROBLEM YET
BUT THAT'S NOT HOW IT USED TO BE
WHEN THE LUDDITES READ FOR THE KING AND QUEEN
WITH A LIGHT THEY FILLED WITH KEROSENE
AND SOME MANUALS THEY STOLE FROM YOU AND ME

AND WHILE BILL GATES WAS LOOKING PLEASED
TIME STOLE HIS MONOPOLIES
THE COURTROOM WAS ADJOURNED NO VERDICT WAS RETURNED
WHILE APPLE TRIED A COLOR SCHEME
THE ENGINEERS RETURNED TO STEAM
AND WE HAD PURGES OF THEIR DREAMS THE DAY COMPUTERS DIED

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INTEL INSIDE IN AN IRON SMELTER
THE FOOD LEFTOVER FROM MY FALLOUT SHELTER
TWINKIES OLD AND AGING FAST I'D RATHER EAT THE GRASS
Q AND A TRIED FOR A SYSTEM CRASH
WITH THE TESTER ON THE SIDELINES IN A CAST

NOW THE TIMESHARE NET WAS RUNNING DOOM
WHILE MAINFRAMES PLAYED A MARCHING TUNE
WE ALL TRIED TO LOG IN OH, BUT WE NEVER COULD BEGIN
'CAUSE COBOL TRIED TO TAKE THE FIELD,
AND HOLERITH REFUSED TO YIELD.
DO YOU RECALL WHAT WAS REVEALED? THE DAY COMPUTERS DIED?

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THERE WE WERE ALL IN A STATE
A GENERATION- REALLY LATE
WITH NO TIME LEFT TO START AGAIN
SO COME ON MOUSE BE NIMBLE, MOUSE BE QUICK
DON'T LET MY SPREADSHEET DATA STICK
'CAUSE DATA IS THE DEVIL'S ONLY FRIEND.

AS I WATCHED HIM ON MY SCREEN
MY HANDS AND FACE WERE DRENCHED IN STEAM
NO ANGEL BORN IN HELL COULD RUN THAT STUPID SHELL
AND AS THE BALL CLIMBED HIGH INTO THE NIGHT
TO CALL THE SACRIFICIAL NIGHT I SAW DICK CLARK
LAUGHING WITH DELIGHT THE DAY COMPUTERS DIED.

I MET A GIRL WITH A CELL PHONE
AND I ASKED HER FOR A DIAL TONE
BUT SHE JUST SMILED AND TURNED AWAY
I WENT DOWN TO THE SOFTWARE STORE
WHERE I'D SEEN COMPUTERS YEARS BEFORE
BUT THE MAN THERE SAID THE GAMES THERE WOULDN'T PLAY

AND IN THE STREETS THE CHILDREN SCREAMED
THE LOVERS CRIED AND THE POETS DREAMED
THEIR INTERFACE WAS SPOKEN THE INTERNET WAS BROKEN

AND THE THREE THINGS I CONNECT TO MOST
THE WEBSITE, LAN AND THE NETWORK HOST
EVERY SINGLE ONE WAS TOAST THE DAY COMPUTERS DIED

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