



2018

3rd Annual Songbook



**Many Thanks to all who submitted their songs for our
3rd Annual Songbook!**

**Welcome, and we hope you all enjoy the songs and share them during
Dragon Con and beyond.**

Now we have to do some legal stuff:



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1996

Lyrics by Flint Locke (Misbehavin' Maidens)

(To the tune of "1985" by SR-71 [Covered by Bowling for Soup])

Chords: C G Am F

C
Fanboy got Dragonball,
G
Made sure to watch it all,
Am
One garage kit a day,
F
Got high on model spray,
C
Mech posters on his door,
G
Couldn't even see the floor,
Am
Never went to Japan
F
What happened to his plan?

C
He was gonna be an idol,
G
He was gonna be a star,
Am
Gonna get a replica
F
Of Nekki Basara's guitar

C
His desk job 8 to 3
G
Is now the enemy
Am
No more D&D nights
F (2 down)
And nothin'
F (2 down)
has been,

G (2 down)

all right since

Chorus:
C
Akira, Gokudo
G
Way before Naruto
Am
There was Van's Escaflozne
F
And Sailor Moon on USA
C
The newbies in high school
G
They tell us that we're uncool
Am
But we've had our Asian fix
F F G
Since 19, 19, 1996!

(1 Round of C G Am F)
We've seen all the classics,
Every line we know
Kenshin, The Slayers, too,
Even Nadesico!
We sang Sana's rap,
Knew all the guys in SMAP,
Thought we'd get a hand,
On a member of Priss's band
Where're the bikinis...made of tiger?
And who's that Tenchi clone out screaming
bloody murder?

When did that OAV...become TV?
Whatever happened to: tape trades,
cel shades,
in the decades since

1996 – Continued

Chorus

(1 Round of C G Am F)

Bridge (down strums only)

C **G**
We hate cuts, make them stop,

Am **F**
When did wine and beer become tea and pop?

C **G**
And when did pirates...start using *toy guns*?

Am **F (1)** **F (1)** **G (1 down, pause)**
Glad 4Kids was...dropped, dropped, DROPPED!
Now show

Chorus x2

At The Con

Lyrics by Nick Edelstein

To the tune of "Bold As Love" by Jimi Hendrix

Oden looks down from the Atrium,
on Loki and Wonder Woman posing.
Queen Elinor, Fergus, and princess Merida
bravely ride three sets of escalators down.
The plethora of Pokémon, are ever so happy but totally unaware
of gorgeous Leia, with five Mandalorian hunters.
Photos are cool, but it's not nice to stare.

Chorus:

See them all, at the con. Yes they are all at the Con.
Just ask Batman.

That red Adidas storm trooper with flashy gold chains,
boom box and entourage.
He stands out among two hundred Deadpool,
while Silver Surfer sails surrounding.
That Baggins fellow is not so mellow.
In fact I'm trying to say, he's frightened like me.
But Hulk and Iron Man will get him to the lobby
to celebrate life, with a fairy like you.

Chorus:

See them all, at the con. Yes they're all, at the Con.
Just ask Gandolf.

Lyrics ©2016 Ness Monster Music (BMI); Music: Jimi Hendrix, "Bold As Love"

Carpet

Lyrics by Philippa Chapman

(To the tune of "Those were the Days" by Gene Raskin)

Once upon a time there was a carpet
In gaudy shades of yellow, blue and red
It lay upon the inside of the Marriott
And geeks and nerds upon its pile did tread...

Those were the carpet days
Those were the carpet days
Of it we'll sing forever and a day
Those were the carpet days
Those were the carpet days
Those were the days, O yes those were the days...

Some nerds then seized their chance to do some cosplay
Made camo gear to match with loving care
They crawled across that carpet in the Marriott
And rode upon wee matching vehicles there

Those were the carpet days.....

But then the manufacturer of that carpet
Waved their trademark notice in the air
Forbad all further copies of the pattern

And frowned upon the cosplay people there

Those were the carpet days.....

The hotel then removed that well-loved carpet
Threw it in the trashcans where they stood
Nerds and geeks went merry dumpster diving
To rescue all the pieces that they could

Those were the carpet days....

Once upon a time there was a carpet
In gaudy shades of yellow, red and blue
Now look at the one which has replaced it
Was 'skid marks' the best that they could do?

These are the carpet days
These are the carpet days
Of it we'll sing forever and a day
These are the carpet days
These are the carpet days
We're geeks and nerds will try to have our way

Dead Dog Party

Words and Music by Gray Rinehart

D **Am** **Em** **G**
The convention is almost over, it'll soon be time to go home
D **Am** **Em** **G**
Back to the mundane workaday world, where I sometimes feel so alone
D **Am** **Em** **G**
When I make some remark about STAR TREK, or steampunk or robots or clones (because)

Chorus

D **Am** **Em** **G**
All my friends in fandom understand the things that I like
D **Am** **Em** **G**
No matter what I am into, they don't think I'm out of my mind
Em **D**
So when I'm driving away,
Em **D**
You might hear me say
Em **D**
That I can ha-ardly wait 'til next time

At home, I'm the red-shirted crewman, or the trooper who cannot shoot straight
And my family gets all the references, but too often I have to explain
That WARS and TREK are really two different things, to anyone with half a brain (yet)

Non-fen don't dress children as Ewoks, or know Dumbledore from Gandalf
And I can't shoot them first like Han Solo, or even threaten them like Captain Mal
Or make saving throws against normal, when they don't know Skynet* from HAL (but)

But I won't let the mundanes assimilate me, or give in to doubt or despair
Though the odds are never in my favor, I can still find fannish friends everywhere
So I'll look forward to the next big convention, and I know that I'll feel at home there (because)

*Alternately: Mark V (9BNoG), M-5 (ST:TOS), Mycroft (TMiaHM), HARLIE (WHwO), Deep Thought (THGttG)

Death Likes Cats

Words and Music by Percussive Event

||: **CM, GM, FM, GM** :||

Far away on the back of a giant turtle,
On the backs of four elephants,
Sits a world flat as a disc.
And there lives a grim reaper skeleton man.

He tries to be like the humans he oversees,
But he always fails so miserably.
But there's one thing that we both share,
Something for which we both care.

It's cats! We both love cats.

Death likes cats, how about that?

He loves to boop their noses.

But he can't resist their cute little toeses!

Death likes cats, how about that?

Death likes cats even though he's friends with
the Death of Rats.

[Voice of old person]

I'm supposed to die today

But my cat has gone astray.

She's over there, rubbing against
thin air.

cough Now I'm dead and I see Death
covered in cat hair!

[Normal]

Death likes cats, how about that

Death likes cats, how about them facts?

What is there in this world that makes living
worthwhile?

I asked Death and he said with a smile:

[Death's voice] CATS.... CATS ARE NICE.

Death likes cats, how about that?

Death likes cats even though he's friends with
the Death of Rats.

He loves to boop their noses.

But he can't resist their cute little toeses!

Death likes cats, how about that?

Death likes cats, how about them facts?

||: Death likes cats :||

Drift Away

(aka the love theme from Pacific Rim)

words and music by Chuck Parker

<verse 1>

G **C**
the breach expels its eldritch horrors
G **C**
we fight them back with giant robots
G **D** **G**
but all that I can think of is you
G **C**
there are no words, just pure emotion
G **C**
our jaeger can ford any ocean
G **D** **G**
to send the kaiju back to hell

<bridge 1>

Em
two-to-one
D
three-to-two
Em
we are in sync
D **C**
even without the link
D
that's what I think

<chorus>

C **G**
merge your mind to mine
C **G**
I have nothing to hide
Em **D**
the war clock's been reset to zero
Em **D**
you can chase the rabbit all you want to
C **G**
drift away
C **G**
you can drift away
C **D** **G**
drift away with me

<verse 2>

G **C**
five years I'm building up these walls
G **C**
I haven't felt alive at all,
G **D** **G**
since my left hand was ripped away
G **C**
I was half a man, 'til I met you

Drift Away – Continued

G **C**
your honor, poise and your red shoe

G **D** **G**
and hair tipped brilliant, brilliant blue

<bridge 2>

Em
two-to-one

D
three-to-two

Em
the other guys

D
They Never Mattered

C **D**
because it's only you...it's true

<chorus>

<verse 3>
G **C**
we don't need words, just pure emotion

G **C**
together we'll ford any ocean

G **D** **G**
to send the kaiju back to hell

G **C**
when the breach is closed and the monsters
rot

G **C**
we'll trade plasma cannons for jaeger shots

G **D** **G**
and live ourselves a life

<bridge 3>

Em
two to one

D
three to two

Em **D**
I've found my other half in you

C **D**
it's all about you

___ **Chorus out** ___

Filker at the Mundane Hootenanny

words and music by Chuck Parker

-talking blues-

G
The plates are empty, the circle's set
C
and we don't quite know where half the beer
went
G **D**
the guitars come out, the fire pit's set ablaze
G
We've been rocked by mama and the
wagon wheel
C
ringed the fire, learned that satan's real
G **D**
sung of beer and whisky, bait and barbeque
G
praised the sweet colleens of old County
Down
C
Tennessee, Georgia, all around
G
Banged Pete's Hammer, and Van's Little
D
Brown Eyed Girl
G
The chord fades out on another song
C
Somethin' bout a woman that done him
wrong
G **D**
It gets all quiet, as everyone turns to me....

<chorus>

G
I'm the filker at the mundane Hootenanny
C
and I'm blankin' on a song that won't get too
many

G
strange and horrified looks from the
gathered
D
throng
G
Maybe mumble past the kaiju, ghosts, and
clones
C
leave the star off the ship, call the planet's
"home"
G D G
hopin' for the best as I try to share my song

<verse 2>

I ease them in with a drinking song,
the beer powered time machine is never
wrong,
drunken reflection is universal truth

I sing of holding on to our memories
of life-long friends and golden dreams
try to capture some nostalgia for our youth

I talk of love in the age of monsters
hint at zombies and arcane conjures
it goes well enough and everyone seems
kind

next time around, I dare to sing
about old nebraska where I'll be king
the spirits are flowing, I win some hearts
and minds
and I'm blankin' on a song that won't get too
many

Filker at the Mundane Hootenanny - Continued

<chorus>

I'm the filker at the mundane Hootenanny
strange and horrified looks from the gathered throng
Maybe mumble past the kaiju, ghosts, and clones
leave the star off the ship, call the planet's "home"
hopin' for the best as I try to share my song

<verse 3>

We sing of love and universal scale
redneck pagans and romulan ale
our crowds are different but the feelings are the same

The great old ones sleep 'til the stars are right
we've all got cause to fight the good fight
life is life, whether otherworldly or mundane

ballads of wild hunts and fairie revels
epic adventures with a the die and the pencil
I've earned their trust now, no judgment going down

the fire's burned down folks are drifting
on the last go round, my spirits are lifted
so I leave them weeping with Gray's faded coat of Brown

<chorus>

Special thanks to all the wonderful musicians who inspired this one, including (but not limited to) Gray Rinehart, Scott & Kirsten Vaughan, Valentine Wolfe, Larry Kirby, Frank & Donna Parker, Mikey Mason, Jonah Knight, and Danny Birt. I really appreciate you guys letting me tag along!

Finding Serenity

Lyrics and music by Gray Rinehart

E G D Dsus D E G E

E G D Dsus D

Every battle has unintended consequences

E G D

Especially when you're on the losing side

E G D Dsus D

When you sacrificed your youthful dreams to fight for freedom

A G E

And you still see the faces of the friends you left behind

G A E Esus E

When you lost your faith because it failed to bring you victory

G A E

And you can't reconcile the simple facts of loss

G A E Esus E

And you can't survive under the eyes of their benevolent dictators

D A E

Because you've got to breathe free, no matter what the cost

D A E

Yeah, you've got to breathe free, no matter what the cost ... so you

Chorus:

G A D

Find a ship and call a crew and seek your freedom in the flight

C G D E

And keep flying on, far as you can, throughout the endless night

Finding Serenity - Continued

G A D
And keep searching for that glorious place where you can finally be free

C G A E
Where you can ease your mind and rest your soul and find . . . Serenity

They say they seek Alliance but they just want to control you
Every aspect of every mortal life
They want your blind obedience and in exchange they offer safety
Why don't the citizens see through all their lies?
They give thanks on Unification Day and they dare to call you traitor
And their reach extends a little farther every year
Things will all be shiny if you can just stay Independent
And you'll never give up flying if the way ahead is clear
No, you'll never give up flying if the way ahead is clear ... you will

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

A E G D
Finding Serenity may be a lifetime's futile quest

A E G Bm
A pearl of great price that you'd give everything to possess

A E D A
Harder to discover than treasure or true love

A D G E
But there's a piece of it inside you and sometimes that's enough ... for you to

CHORUS & TAG

I Wanna Make Out With You at Cons

Music & Lyrics by Lucky Annie (Misbehavin' Maidens)

C
I think you're really cute
Am
And nice and funny
F
We've got a lot in common
G
And that's just cool

C
We're not real close
Am
We're far from besties
F
But if I didn't tell you this
G
I'd be a fool

C **F**
I want to make out with you at cons
C
Don't wanna be your girlfriend
G
Don't wanna date
C
Just wanna make out with you
G
When it's convenient
F **G**
When we're cosplaying

C
You look so good
Am
When you're all dressed up
F
You're giving me needs
G

That I just can't shake

C
I like it when you're
Am
In character
F
So I've got a little
G
Proposition to make

C **F**
I want to make out with you at cons
C
Don't wanna be your girlfriend
G
Don't wanna date
C
Just wanna make out with you
G
When it's convenient
F **G**
When we're cosplaying

C
You don't live close enough
Am
For us to date
F
And I've got too many
G
Things on my plate

C
But still you're really cute
Am
Did I mention that?

I Wanna Make Out With You at Cons - Continued

F
We've got a good rapport

G
And I'd like to state...

C **F**
I want to make out with you at cons

C
Don't wanna be your girlfriend

G
Don't wanna date

C
Just wanna make out with you

G
When it's convenient

F **G**
When we're cosplaying

(2 slow down strums each in
C, Am, F, G throughout)

BRIDGE (spoken):

I'd almost worked up the courage to ask you
And then my heart just broke
Because your Facebook status changed
To "In a Relationship"
And I don't think you're polyamorous
(Like I am)
So after some thorough soul-searching
And after some tears
And more than a few margaritas
And a couple of tequila shots
And many, many episodes of "Gilmore
Girls" on Netflix...

Even season 7, which oh my god, I can't
believe they even made it...

Anyway...
I came to the conclusion there's only
One thing I can do. (end on G)
Find somebody else. (1 G strum)
...How YOU doin'?

C **F**
I want to make out with you at cons

C
Don't wanna be your girlfriend

G
Don't wanna date

C
Just wanna make out with you

G
When it's convenient

F **G**
When we're cosplaying

EVERYONE!

C **F**
I want to make out with you at cons

C
Don't wanna be your girlfriend

G
Don't wanna date

C
Just wanna make out with you

G
When it's convenient

F **G** **C (end)**
When we're cosplaying

It's hard to work together when you're awesome

A parody of "Grandma got run over by a reindeer" by Elmo and Patsy

Written by Alyssa Yeager of Rhiannon's Lark

Chorus:

It's hard to work together when you're
awesome
It's hard to share the victory with a team
You may think we're satisfied with goodness
But it's your adulation that we need

Verse 1:

Once you've built your hero status
Aid from others you'll forego
At most you'll tolerate a sidekick
No opening acts to steal the show
Gaining throngs of cheering fans
Who adore your every move
When another hero steps in
It's sure to kick you right out of your groove

Chorus

Verse 2:

Captain's shield blocked Hawkeye's arrow

Black Widow can't find the Ant Man
Thor dropped his hammer on Bruce Banner
Now Hulk smashes away without a plan
The Scarlett Witch bent Iron Man's armor
Vision's caught in the Spider's web
Black Panther's off somewhere with Falcon
And Loki's altruism's on the ebb

Chorus

Verse 3:

Well I hate to burst your bubble
Your dreams of good guy harmony
But it's not all cake and rainbows
Champagne on Tony Stark's balcony
Now we've all got the same end game
And though we'd rather not compete
We're all in it for the glory
And coming second counts as a defeat

Chorus

Meownir

Written by Madison 'Metricula' Roberts

G C D C, repeats bouncily throughout

First verse

G C D C

Thor wields a mighty hammer, yeah you know he is a god

G C D C

Few mortal folk can lift it, they just stand and look in awe

G C D C

If he asks you to hold it, better get real comfy quick

G C D C

'Cause you're not going anywhere, he's really got you licked

My kitty has no powers, not that I can tell

But then she jumps into my lap to doze off for a spell

When she purrs and kneads her paws in her tiny bliss

I'm trapped and pinned beneath her and I'm helpless to resist

Chorus

G C D C

Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir

G C D C

Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir

Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir

Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir

Meownir - Continued

Second verse

When the cat jumps in my lap, I freeze all afternoon
Even when my arm's asleep, I tough it out immune
To her I'm just an armchair that can make its own heat
I don't mind being furniture when she just purrs so sweet

In theory I could get up or shift myself around
And annoy that little kitty into finally jumping down
I really want to move her but I wonder if I'm worthy
She is just like Mjolnir if it were soft and furry

Chorus

Third verse

I know I'm almost late for work so I text my boss the truth
I'm gonna miss this meeting cause I'm trapped beneath the floof
She yawns and purrs and lets me scratch her sleepy little head
I open up my messages and this is what I said

Chorus x2

Meow

Nimbus 2K

Lyrics ©2018, Ian O'Donnell;

Tune: Little Deuce Coupe, Beach Boys, 1962

Nimbus 2K, You don't know what I got

(You don't know what I got)

Well I'm not bragging, mate, don't say I'm a boor

But all the other brooms are fit for sweeping floors

When the Snitch comes out, man, they don't even try

'Cuz I've got the fastest broom that flies.

She's my Nimbus 2K, You don't know what I got

(Nimbus 2K, You don't know what I got)

Having lunch with my mates, in the ol' Great Hall

When all at once, the air was full of owls

A package dropped down, nearly hit my head

It was wrapped in brown paper like a loaf of bread

She's my Nimbus 2K, You don't know what I got

(Nimbus 2K, You don't know what I got)

She's got a streamlined handle of mahogany wood

(She) Shoots through the sky like a speed broom should

And if that ain't enough to make you drop your wand

I can make a broom sing, just like my daddy

(And) Coming off the line when the quaffle's up

She blows 'em outta the water like a scalded pup

I blow right by and I give them fits

When I catch up to the Golden Snitch

She's my Nimbus 2K, You don't know what I got (Repeat)

Now You're Just the Doctor Who We Used to Know

Lyrics by Patricia deVarences

(To the tune of: Now You're Just Somebody That I Used to Know, Gotye)

Now and then we have to welcome a new Doctor
Like when Chris Eccleston started as the Ninth
Then he left us and walked out the door
With David Tennant we got Rose and more
And in the background the TARDIS always hovers

We fans all go through a certain amount of anguish
When we lose a Doctor and a new one comes to call
Matt Smith portrayed the nerdy alien
He was Doctor Number E-lev-en
Peter Capaldi took a while to catch our fancy.

*But you Doctors seem to get burnt out
Make it long enough for us to believe in you
We don't even need a life,
But to you, we're all Whovians
And it feels so right*

*No, you shouldn't have to move too slow
Have your fans take you for granted then regenerate
Guess we don't believe you'll go*

*Now you're just the Doctor Who we used to know
Now you're just the Doctor Who we used to know
Now you're just the Doctor Who we used to know*

Now and then we think of all of the Doctors' companions
Matt Smith traveled with Rory, Amy Pond, and River Song
Bill Potts and Nardole came to be,
Number Twelve was Peter Capaldi
Thirteen's a woman, first to show
Til she shifts to yet just another Doctor Who we used to know-ow-ow-ow

*But you Doctors seem to get burnt out (oh, oh, oh, oh)
Make it long enough for us to believe in you (oh, oh, oh, oh)
We don't even need a life, (oh, oh, oh, oh)
But to you we're all Whovians (oh, oh, oh, oh)
And it feels so right (oh, oh, oh, oh)*

Now You're Just the Doctor Who We Used to Know – Cont.

No, you shouldn't have to move too slow (oh, oh, oh, oh)
Have your fans take you for granted then regenerate (oh, oh, oh, oh)
Guess we don't believe you'll go (oh, oh, oh, oh)
Now you're just the Doctor Who we used to know (The Doctor!)

The Doctor!
(sotto) We used to know
The Doctor!
Now you're just the Doctor Who we used to know
The Doctor!
(sotto) We used to know
Now you're just the Doctor (together) Who we used to know
(sotto) Who we used to know
(sotto) Who we used to know
(sotto) Who we used to know
(sotto) The Docto-o-o-or.

The Opposite of Cool

Written by Mikey Mason
(from the album Driven)

G

I care a little too much

C

I laugh a little too loud

Em

I look a touch out of place

D

But still blend in with a crowd

G

And I was always picked last

C Em

For everything at my school...

D G

I am the opposite of cool.

Em

And I still read comic books

C

I've got a long box or nine

G

Got a house full of cats

D

I post their pictures online

Em

I wear the shirt of the band

C

Whose concert I'm going to...

Em D G

I am the opposite of cool

G

I get a little too mad

C

I cry a little too much

Em

I return every text

D

But I still feel out of touch

G

I get excited for things

C Em

And want to share them with you...

D G

I am the opposite of cool.

Em

I love some movies you don't

C

And don't like some that you do

G

I'm more a red-shirt than Kirk

D

And I still watch Doctor Who

Em

And I know which Hogwarts house

The Opposite of Cool - Continued

C

that I'd want sorted into...

Em D G

I am the opposite of cool.

Em

I've got my head in the clouds

C

I've got my feet on the ground...

G

I've got my nose to the grindstone

D

But there's no one around

Em

I've got my head screwed on tight

C

Got my priorities straight

G

and every breath is a fight

D

But I'm feeling great

G

I don't have too many friends

C

And I still answer my phone

Em

I just don't know how to dance

D

Unless I'm drunk or alone

G

I shouldn't care what you think

C

But I still probably do...

Em D G

I am the opposite of cool.

Em D G

I am the opposite of cool.

(All the) Red Shirts

Lyrics ©2018 Ian O'Donnell;

Tune: Pumped Up Kicks, 2009, by Mark Foster (Foster the People)

(Captain) Kirk's not a subtle man
He'll beam to the planet, and he don't have a plan
(He's) Got a hot space chick
Hangin' off his arm, he's a starship stud
Yeah, you see a strange alien
On the planet surface, with an attitude, and
I don't even know why
But he's comin' for you, yeah he's comin for you, hey

CHORUS:

All the red shirts when you leave the ship
You'd better run, better run Your time is done
All the red shirts when you leave the ship
You'd better run, better run Fate has your number <Repeat>

Spock, he is a strange guy
He's got a logical brain, yeah, a logical brain
And he's gonna go & meld minds
With an ancient life form, and he'll save the day
You know I am the ship's Doc
(And) I diagnose with a slick tri-corder

(All the) Red Shirts - Continued

I'm treating all the crewmen

And saying 'He's Dead, Jim', we need some more red shirts, yeah

CHORUS

Scotty works a long day

Down in Engineering, with a dead warp drive

And he's rigging up dilithium

Cos' he's good at fixing, and it's just in time

(Whistle)

[CHORUS x2]

Rockin' Robby

Lyrics by Tom Smith

to the tune: Rockin' Robin by Leon René

He rocks through the Hyatt all night long,
Running all the concerts at DragonCon.
Mikey, Mark, Andrew, and all that ilk,
Love to watch Robby go "filk filk filk"

Rockin' Robby, Rockin' Robby.
Oh rockin Robby, you'll be staying up too late tonight.

Hawthorn & Holly and Foot Pound Force,
Misbehavin' Maidens and Gray, of course,
Toucan Dubh, the Doubleclicks, Nick Edelstein,
The greatest filk track you've ever seen --

Rockin' Robby, Rockin' Robby,
Oh Rockin' Robby, gimme all the fortune cookies tonight.

He coulda let it wither and die on the vine,
But Robby loved the filkin' and he made it fine.
The Bards were reunited, far beyond the norm,
And Jonathan Coulton and.. Paul and Storm!

He rocks through the Hyatt all con long,
Sometimes he even gets to sing a song.

Rockin' Robby - Continued

Four days of programming, smooth as silk,
Love to watch Robby go "Filk filk filk" --
Rockin' Robby, Rockin' Robby,
Oh, Rockin' Robby, you'll be busier than Dobby tonight.

Happy 10th Anniversary with the Dragon Con Filk Music Track, Robby!

Rolling in the Sheep

Lyrics by The PDX Broadsides and Michelle Proulx

(to the tune of Adele's "Rolling in the Deep")

(1st verse)

I placed my second settlement on the board
I'm rolling wood, sheep, and brick, these resources I will hoard
You may ask me what I'm planning to do
I have no ore or wheat, you think that I'd be screwed

You sneer at me, why didn't you build on eight?
Probability says that I've sealed my fate
But there's a higher power which I trust
Catan is mine to claim, I'll leave you in the dust

The dice are rolling, my hand is growing
I can't help thinking that I'm gonna win this time
But a trend emerges, my horror surges,
I've got a bad feeling ...

(Chorus)

Oh god, it's all my fault!
I'm rolling in the sheep!
No one wants to trade from their hand
And I'm left with just bleating (baa)

(2nd verse)

Why won't you trade with me, can't you hear me sigh?
I even gave my flock names, so why won't you buy?
This one's Fluffy, here's Buffy and Puffball too
Look at how sad they are, they wanna go home with you

Rolling in the Sheep - Continued

My sheep are crying, my hopes are dying
I try to stack them, but they all come tumbling down
They're just too squishy to build a city
I've got a bad feeling ...

(Chorus)

Oh god, it's all my fault!
I'm rolling in the sheep!
No one wants to trade from their hand
And I'm left with just bleating

(3rd verse/bridge)

I'd just trade them if I could gather four
But the robber steals one, gotta wait for more
I'd spin my wool friends into wood and brick
Since you won't trade with me because you're such a...mean guy

Oh god, it's all my fault
Oh god, it's all my fault
Oh god, Oh god

(Chorus)

Oh god, it's all my fault!
I'm rolling in the sheep!
No one wants to trade from their hand
And I'm left with just bleating

Sheep for Wood

Original song by Alyssa Yeager of Rhiannon's Lark

C G C Am G C

I started out with a plan to build a monopoly

C F

I've got the best numbers they're sure to be rolled

C G C

And soon I'll have all I need.

Am G Dm C

I left very little to luck I prefer to rely on strategy

Am C C G C

Two roads away and a settlement and the sheep port's all for me

Am C

But I've been double crossed, hung out to dry

F C Am E7

You've stolen my sheep port, though you have no sheep, and now I'm left to cry:

Chorus:

Am G

I've got sheep for wood I've got sheep for stone

F G Am Am G Am

I've got sheep for anything I've got sheep for wood

I've got sheep for wood I've got sheep for wheat

I'd even take that brick from you I've got sheep for wood

Sheep for Wood - Continued

Verse 2:

Am **C**
I don't understand, was it just for spite?

F **C** **G**
Now you're in just as much of a bind as I.

Am **C**
We're both out of luck. Can't turn back time.

F **C** **Am** **E7**
You're the proud owner of an empty port, and I am left to cry:

Chorus I

Bridge:

Am **G**
I'm a third of the way to a development card

Am **G**
That's a long way away from winning

Dm **Am** **G**
I just can't find a good way out

Chorus 2:

I've got sheep for wood

I'll trade you 2 for 1

Alright 5 for 3

I've got sheep for wood.

Chorus I

Sole Survivor

by David Tyberg

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Source: Video game- Fallout 4

Brisk Rock and Roll (150BPM)

B-7 GM7

Int: |////|////|////|////|////|////|////|////|////|(vamp)

B-7

V1: |////|////|////|////|

It's too much for me I just can't believe

GM7

|////|////|////|////|

That this broken sky and blasted land are where our home

B-7

|////|////|////|////|

(where it) Used to be, how can I see

GM7

|////|////|////|////|

The path your mother's murderers have taken you

B-7

|////|////|////|////|

Everyone else is dead, from this grim experiment

GM7

|////|////|////|////|

God knows why I myself was spared, I'm all alone

F#-7 DM7 C#- B-7 GM7 F#-7

Ch1: |////|////|////|////|////|////|////|////|

I'm the sole survivor, Left to fend in this wasteland for myself

Sole Survivor - Continued

V2: This thing makes my arm itch, but I know its warning click
Is all that's keeping me alive, it knows the way
So I follow where it leads, desperation guiding me
To learn to kill, to stay alive, as I search for you
Humanity's a mess, savage monster delinquents
Or sheep that hide behind a wall, I don't know who to trust

Ch2: I'm the sole survivor, struggling to bend this wasteland to my will

G A B- G A B

Br: |/////|/////|/////|/////|/////|/////|/////|/////|

I don't care what it takes, leave a trail of death in my wake

G A B- G A

|/////|/////|/////|/////| |/////|/////|/////|/////|

I will lie, I will steal, I will torture, kill, and maim If it brings me one step closer to you

V3: Make it up as I go along, but don't cry, you must stay strong
Your daddy loves you very much, he won't fail you

Ch3: I'm the sole survivor, and nothing will stand in my way
(Outro over verse, double time swing feel, solos)

Space Shanty

Lyrics by Saber Tompson (Misbehavin' Maidens)

(To the tune of The Mermaid)

It was Wednesday morn when we engaged
Boldly going places man has never known
When up on the Bridge, they spied a
Romulan ship
Far away from the Neutral Zone

Chorus

**And the planets they do roll, And the
distant stars they glow**

**And we poor Ensigns are running round
the ship**

**While civilians they lie down below
(below, below)**

While civilians they lie down below

Up spoke Number One of the Enterprise
And he was a handsome bearded man
He straddled a chair with his very long legs
And said "Captain do we have a plan?"

Chorus

Up spoke the Captain of the Enterprise
And a well-spoken man was he
"I don't want to tangle with the Romulans,
I would rather drink my hot earl grey tea!"

Chorus

Up spoke the Doctor of the Enterprise
She was a strong willed woman in blue
She said "Captain come on, you have to run
this ship
All the crew is depending on you!"

Chorus

Up spoke Lt Commander of the Enterprise
And a curious android was he
"Can someone please explain why this
Romulan ship
Has decided to break the treaty."

Chorus

Up spoke the Pilot of the Enterprise
And a nerdy little genius was he
He said "I think that we should..."
(Spoken) "Shut up Wesley!!"

Space Shanty - Continued

Chorus

Up spoke the Engineer of the Enterprise
And his visor was really high-tech
"I hope that this conflict doesn't take that long
I've a date waiting on the holodeck."

Chorus

Up spoke the Counselor of the Enterprise
And a very pretty empath was she
"There's a Romulan vessel, outside of this ship
And I sense the Romulans are angry"

Chorus

Up spoke Security on the Enterprise
And a very moody Klingon was he
He said--
(Spoken) "Klingons do not sing space shanties."

(Awkward Pause)

Chorus X2

Trekking Across The Stars

Lyrics by Nick Edelstein

To the tune of “Knockin’ On Heaven’s Door” by Bob Dylan

Captain gave these pips to me,
and said we’re shipping off to Mars.
Mama, clear those tears and see
I’ll be trekking across the stars!

Chorus:

Trek, trek, trekkin’ across the stars ...
Trek, trek, trekkin’ across the stars ...
Trek, trek, trekkin’ across the stars ...
Trek, trek, trekkin’ across the stars ...

Warbirds, Keldons, Birds of Prey;
they’re no match for this ship of ours.
Our crew is tested every day,
but we’re not scared of battles cars!

(Chorus)

I haven’t seen my family
since stardate 4 1 1 5 3
I always knew [that] we’d go far,
but it’s lonely trekkin’ across the stars ...

(Chorus)

Lyrics ©2016 Ness Monster Music (BMI); Music: Bob Dylan, “Knockin’ On Heaven’s Door”

Visit our Musician links:

Misbehavin' Maidens

<https://misbehavinmaidens.com/>

Mikey Mason

<http://mikeymason.com/>

Nick Edelstein

<https://nessrecords.com/>

Ian O'Donnell – Toucan Dubh

<http://www.toucandubh.com/>

Chuck Parker / The Blibbering Humdingers

<https://blibberinghumdingers.com/>

PDX Broadsides

<https://www.pdxbroadsides.com/>

Gray Rinehart

<http://graymanwrites.com/>

Madison "Metricula" Roberts

<http://metricula.com/music>

Tom Smith

<http://www.tomsmithonline.com/>

Kelsey 'Cacophonie' Tamayo

<https://youtu.be/NknyeCrCjug>

David Tyberg / The Extraordinary Contraptions

<http://www.theextraordinarycontraptions.com/>

Alyssa Yeager / Rhiannon's Lark

<http://rhiannonlark.com/>