

## A DAY AT THE LIBRARY

Words by Doug Berger, 3/82

I was sitting alone in my study cube,  
Behind all the journals, the old and the new.  
Oh it was so quiet, with not much of a view.  
And when someone passed by, they knew to tiptoe on through.

All I could see were books on the shelves,  
Thousands and billions, all calling for help.  
For most of these books, there lives are  
quite lonely.  
They just sit by themselves, all tattered and homely.

But then there was a sound, a pitter and patter.  
So I looked all around to see what's the matter.  
Lo and behold, the books are a swingin'  
To an old Ramone's tune, and here's what they're singing:

"We got the looseleaf blues all over our pages-  
We're tired of standing at attention for ages.  
We gotta get up and dance, and shake off our dust.  
We're gonna boogie to the beat,  
The beat of the books.  
We're gonna boogie to the beat,  
The beat of the books!

We're gonna make this school like Rock and Roll.  
Get rid of the nerds and the GI joes-  
Now if you can't hold back your summertime lust,  
You gotta boogie to the beat,  
The beat of the books.  
You gotta boogie to the beat,  
The beat of the books- yeah!