

Words: Bill and Gretchen Roper
Music: "Do It Yourself" by Bill Sutton

Write It Yourself

G
I went to sing my filksongs but the lyrics were all lost.
C **G** **D7**
I could have got them xeroxed but I wouldn't pay the cost.
G **C**
I had to write a new one so I set my eyes to roam
G **D7** **G**
'Cause you can write a filksong 'bout the things you find at home.

(Chorus)

G
Cats and rats and puppy dogs and other things with tails
C **G** **D7**
Kitchen drawers all full of junk, the guy who brings the mail,
G **C**
Things that linger in the fridge, and chili pots that roam
G **D7** **G**
Yes, you can write a filksong 'bout the things you find at home.

I've books upon my bookshelf that I haven't time to read.
But fantasy and SF are no longer things you need.
If you want to write a filksong 'cause you're going to a con
You can wander to the kitchen and then turn the chili on.

My kitten is a terror as she stalks the house at night.
She drops a lamp upon the dog and runs away in fright.
The howling and the yowling may create an awful din.
I grab my pen and paper cause I know they'll fit right in.

I have a filing system that's the finest in the land.
I drop it all into the drawer that's closest to my hand.
Flashlights, tacks and matches, superglue and lingerie,
Everything that I can't find is safely tucked away.

My songs are full of characters, arcane deranged and odd.
One of them's a doctor and another thinks he's God.
Vampire priests and Vegans and a telepath that sends -
When I run out of subjects, well, at least I've got my friends.