

G
How many miles to Reykjavik?
What's the price of a copy of Howl?
C7 G

If you don't know you could just say so
A D

Though half lay it on with a trowel [55%, so they say]
G

They keep comin' up to the Reference Desk

C7 B7
Askin' 'bout the strangest things

C G E7
Who runs the cable in Pataskala

A D G
And all about Roman key rings

Finding the answers isn't the point
It's the way you look, he says
Spin your assumptions 'round once more
It may take several days
But if your heart is pure and your luck holds out
By Thursday you'll probably know
And if you don't somebody else might
And they can bask in the rosy glow

Bluefish, bluefish swimmin' in the sea
Now what is your Latin name?
Pollock, chopper, greenfish, lythe
Are they really all the same?
Pomatomus saltatrix says the OED
But the DAE says nay
It's 'saltwater tailor' in the Chesapeake
And 'squeteague' down Jersey way

Hungry dogs will dirty puddings eat
Now what does that mean to you?
Well I looked in Partridge and I looked in Brewer's
What am I gonna do?
Partridge says all cats are grey in the dark
An' something odd 'bout pokin' the fire
Brewer says that they just ain't fastidious
Who you gonna call a liar?

[Dictionary of Catch Phrases]

Now who's that lady that folded them bags
She lived out Framingham way
I asked the OPAC 'bout 'inventors -- women'
And here's what it did say:
T36 .V36,
Margaret Knight's her name
Famous First Facts says she was a man
And NPR said the same

[Mothers of Invention]

The Jersey Devil gibbers on the chimneys
And scares little kids real bad
Footprints in the sand on the Jersey Shore
Who was his mom'n'dad?
Funk & Wagnalls they don't say
But H.C. Beck he do
Shourds was the name, it's all written up
in the '47 NYFQ

[Standard Dict of F, M & L]

[New York Folklore Quarterly]

When the blue light goes at K-Mart
All the folks they crowd around
'Never could resist a bargain' they say
By the yard or by the pound
When the blue light goes in the reference stacks
Watch 'em all arrive
Questions left? I got one more
And it's 9:25

Hijack Lojack where'd he go?
Did you see what book he used?
I thought I had it all figured out
But now I'm so confused
Breaker Breaker the book's on the cart
Been there since last night
Somebody else was using it
And they tucked it out of sight

Thursday mornings'll never be the same
And I've learned some good stuff too
Had a lot of laughs, read a bunch of books
And papers, I wrote a few
Checked my E-mail religiously
Took the quiz the penultimate day
Sure was nice knowing you folks
I'm about out of things to say

Doggerel verses are easy to write
It's the clever ones takes time
This one hasn't been so hard
But the text it ain't sublime
Some of the rhymes are kind of obscure
The lyrics they're contrived
But when it gets to the end and the verses stop
You'll know that you've arrived

*[No matter where you go...
there you are]*