

What the World's Been Waiting For - The U.I. Cheers

Rootety-toot, rootety-toot, we're from the Union Institute
If you want a doctorate with half the fuss, shine all the others 'n' come see us.

Rootety-toot, rootety-toot, some sing bass, some play the flute
From public policy to weird private shit, we've got you covered - every methodological trick
Small particle physics, the works of Sylvia Plath, gender, race & culture or a spiritual path.

Rootety-toot, rootety toot, and you'll learn to pack your own parachute
We use Apples and cores and adjuncts and peers, & sessions to address your innermost fears
(and 5 day seminars to put you in arrears)

So rootety toot, rootety toot, come on in, see your mind bear fruit
If you want a doctorate with half the fuss, this is the one where you'll drive your own bus

12/10/89

Fly Blochov