Lemon Demon, Holy Bison Beaks!

Well, I thought I'd write a little song, so I wrote a little song. Then I tried to write some lyrics, But I didn't last too long. So I figured, why not sing about me Trying to write a song and stuff. And I decided to keep on singing til I had had enough, but then I realized

This song needs a hook. An ironic little, Self-refrential, Catchy freakin' hook. So I made the chorus All about how This song needs a hook. An ironic little, Self-refrential hook. And a guitar solo.

[Adequate guitar solo]

Whoops, hang on, I have to tune this okay.

[Awesome MIDI guitar solo]

Ugh, stop that. All right, uh Oh, I know, let's do the, um, the bridge. Bri yeah, bridge. Okay? Okay? Anyone? Hello? Fine. (music starts) Oh.

Baby, tell me why, Why do they call it a bridge anyhow? You cannot walk on it, It doesn't have a guard rail, It doesn't even hold many cows.

This song is sort of caving in on itself, And so it's going to end right now. Right now.

АННННННННННННННННННННН jinx!