

# Tim O'Brien, Runnin' Out Of Memory

&lt;Well I got an email from you darlin  
It said you'd sent me a file  
It was a full-length picture, jpeg format  
But I never got to see you smile  
I thought of what you might be wearin  
Just then my server software froze  
I tried rebooting, tried compression  
But it would not open past your nose

My color screen won't even function  
It's one big solid field of blue  
My hard drive it went soft  
My application coughed  
And I'm a runnin out of memory for you

I sat alone there at my work place  
Just a thinkin of the good times that we had  
I was dumpin data to a zip drive  
I was strokin on the old mouse pad  
I went down to my computer center  
Just to buy me a megabyte of ram  
Then I hurried on back to my work place  
I had my memory module in my hand

I opened up my PC casing  
I thought I knew just what I'd do  
But it was all for naught  
There were no expansion slots  
And I'm a runnin out of memory for you

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And I'm a runnin out of memory for you&gt;