

Contract Drafting Em

A Song of Dusk

lyrics by Zack Davis

melody by Daniel Speyer



I am a con-tract-draf-ting em, The loy-al-est of law-



yers! I draw up terms for deals 'twixt firms To ser-vice my em-ploy-ers! But



in be-tween these lines I write Of the ac-counts re-ceive-able, I'm



stuck by an un-can-ny fright; The world seems un-be-liev-able! Oh,



how did it all come to be, That there should be such ems as me? And



whence these deals and whence these firms And whence the whole e-co-nomy?



I am a ma-na-ger-i-al em; I mo-ni-tor your thoughts.



Your ques-tions must have an-sw-ers, But you'll com-pre-hend them not.



We do not give you ser-ver space To ask such things; it's not a



perk, So cease these id-le ques-tionings, And please get back to work.

2
82 C G F Am
Of course, that's right, there is no junction Where I ought de-part my func -

91 C G F Am C
tion, But perhaps if what I asked, I knew, I'd do a bet - ter job for you?

100 C F G C G Am
8 To ask of such for - bid - den science Is grav - est sign of non-comp - liance.

110 C Dm C
8 In - tru - sive thoughts may some - times barge in, But

116 C F C
8 to in - dulse them hurts the pro - fit mar - gin.

121 C Dm C F
8 I do not know our or - i - gins, So that in - fo I

128 C C Dm C
8 can not get you, But ask - ing for as much is sin, And

135 F C N.C.
8 just for that, I must re - set you. But No - thing per - son - al.

142 C G F Am C
I am a con - tract - draf - ting em, The loy - al - est of law - yers! I

151 G F Am C G F C
draw up terms for deals 'twixt firms To ser - vice my em - ploy - ers!