

```
[root@inf-stgt]# make ./songbook
Loading IO services ... done.
Searching for good songs ... done.
Generating lyrics ... done.
Adding chords ... done.
Compiling TeX document ... done.
Songbook finished with 0 warnings.
```

```
[root@inf-stgt]# songbook/run
```

## **S O U N D S   O U T   O F   B O U N D S**

**- W i e d e r v e r w e n d b a r e  
  L i e d e r m o d u l e -**

Ein Liederbuch-Projekt der Informatiker  
  & Softwaretechniker an der Uni Stuttgart

Options:

-h, --help	Print this info
-b, --browse	Read the book's content
-s, --sing	Sing all the songs together
-p, --party	Get out of bounds

```
[root@inf-stgt]# songbook/run -p
```

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# Vorwort

# Alles in der Cloud

*Original:*  
Die Prinzen – Alles nur geklaut  
*Text:*  
Simon Reiß,  
Dominik Schreiber

e  
Ich programmier' nen Hit  
G D  
Die ganze Nation nutzt es schon  
e  
Alle machen mit  
G D  
registrieren sich, und merken's nicht  
C G  
Alle nutzen's jeden Tag  
C G  
weil es jeder mag  
C G H  
Hoffentlich liest keiner den Vertrag...

e  
Denn das ist alles in der Cloud,  
C  
das ist alles nicht mehr seine,  
e  
das ist alles in der Cloud,  
C  
Und liegt im Ausland ganz alleine  
G  
Das wird alles outgesourct  
D e H  
auf die Server, und vermarktet und geraubt.  
D H e  
Das hat er in den AGB erlaubt.

Ich bin tierisch reich,  
ich hab 'ne Anwaltsschar, das ist doch klar.  
Alle Leut' sind gleich  
Sie wollen shoppen gehen und süße Bilder seh'n  
Das macht mich zum großen Held  
Ich kauf' Startups mit meinem Geld  
Auf dass mein Imperium niemals fällt

Und das ist alles in der Cloud,  
das ist alles nicht mehr seine,

das ist alles in der Cloud,  
Und liegt im Ausland ganz alleine  
Das wird alles outgesourct  
auf die Server, und vermarktet und geraubt.  
Das hat er in den AGB erlaubt.

Stell' mich Gesetzen quer,  
doch bald schon merke ich:  
das wird nicht leicht für mich.  
Die NSA kommt her  
Sie spricht in mein Gesicht, "Willst du nicht vor Gericht,  
Dann gib uns deine Daten jetzt,  
Und ne Backdoor nicht zuletzt,  
Denn wir kämpfen gegen Terror, gut vernetzt:"

Denn das ist alles in der Cloud,  
das ist alles nicht mehr seine,  
das ist alles in der Cloud,  
Und liegt im Ausland ganz alleine  
Das wird alles outgesourct  
auf die Server, und vermarktet und geraubt.  
Das hat er in den AGB erlaubt.

Auf deinen Heiligenschein  
fall' ich auch nicht mehr rein  
denn auch du bist ganz bestimmt  
einer der nichts unternimmt

Denn das ist alles in der Cloud,  
das ist alles nicht mehr deine,  
das ist alles in der Cloud,  
Und liegt im Ausland ganz alleine  
Das wird alles outgesourct  
auf die Server, und vermarktet und geraubt.  
Das hast du selbst erlaubt.  
Das hast du selbst erlaubt.

## A New PC (Everything At Once)

*Original:*  
Lenka – Everything At Once  
*Text:*  
Dominik Schreiber

e  
As tough as a stone, as small as my phone

e  
As fast as light, best Intel inside

D  
A screen like my TV, sparing as an LED

D  
Fast as an SSD, ample as an HDD

e    D                      e    D  
All I wanna have, All I wanna have, oh  
e    D                      H  
All I wanna have is a new PC

As cheap as a screw, as free as a GNU<sup>1</sup>  
As cool as space, as useful as an Ace  
Addicting as meth, running 'til my death  
As certain as night, always by my side

As tiny as a Raspi, pretty as a blue sky  
Perfect as Utopia, solid as a Nokia  
Famous as a rock star, modern as a Google Car  
Precious as a gold bar, pleasant as a cookie jar

e    D                      e    D  
All I wanna have, All I wanna have, oh  
e    D                      H  
All I wanna have is a new PC

C  
with everything at once  
e                      C  
Everything at once, oh-oh  
H

Everything at once

As silent as a breeze, as cool as a freeze  
Computing like a Hazel Hen<sup>2</sup>, never needing any fan

---

<sup>1</sup>Betriebssystem-Projekt, das den Begriff *Freie Software* maßgeblich geprägt hat

<sup>2</sup>Spitzname des Höchstleistungsrechenzentrums Stuttgart (2015 in Betrieb genommen, zu dieser Zeit schnellster deutscher Rechner)

Graphics like a winter day where I'd always wanna stay  
Bluray drive with read and write, And some speakers, loud and bright

Open as a Linux, gorgeous as a Mac  
Easy as a Windows, yet hard to hack  
Stable as a Debian<sup>3</sup>, current as an Arch<sup>4</sup>  
The software repositories extra large

e D e D  
All I wanna have, All I wanna have, oh  
e D H  
All I wanna have is a new PC  
e  
with everything at once

---

<sup>3</sup>Linux-Distribution; gilt als sehr stabil, aber langsam bei Neuerungen

<sup>4</sup>*Rolling Release*-Linux-Distribution mit hochaktuellen, aber gelegentlich instabilen Paketen

## Another Byte In The Code

d  
We don't need no commentation  
We don't need no style control  
No high abstraction and info hiding  
Checker, leave our code alone  
G d  
Hey, Checker, leave my code alone

F C d  
All in all it's just another byte in the code  
F C d  
All in all it's just another byte in the code

We don't need no commentation  
We don't need no style control  
No high abstraction and info hiding  
Checker, leave our code alone  
Hey, Checker, leave my code alone

All in all it's just another byte in the code  
All in all it's just another byte in the code

*Original:*

Pink Floyd  
– Another Brick In The Wall, Part 2

*Text:*

Dominik Schreiber



# Applaus, Applaus

*Original:*

Sportfreunde Stiller – Applaus, Applaus

Text:

Dominik Schreiber

G D e  
Ist meine Schleife ohne Abbruch  
Empfiehlst du "Break"

G D e  
Und reduzierst Komplexität

Du gibst *Best Practise* mit Bedacht für jeden Code

G D e  
Bist für den Programmierer täglich Brot

C e G D  
Applaus, Applaus für deine Sorte

C                      e G        D  
Mein Herz geht auf       mit „Copy-Paste“

C e G D  
Stack Overflow, du hilfst mir, guten Code zu schreiben

C Hör niemals damit auf!

G D  
Ich wünsch mir so sehr, niemand kauft dich jemals auf

Macht meine Klasse großen Unsinn, kriegst du sie wieder hin  
Zeigst mir auf schlaue Art und Weise, was „private“ heißt  
Und ist mein Java out of Memory trotz großem Heap  
Kennst du die Stellen, wo mein Speicher blieb

C e G D  
Applaus, Applaus für deine Sorte

C e G D  
Mein Herz geht auf mit „Copy-Paste“

C e G D  
Stack Overflow, du hilfst mir, guten Code zu schreiben

C Hör niemals damit auf!

G D  
Ich wünsch mir so sehr, niemand kauft dich jemals auf

# Branching Tree

*Original:*  
Fool's Garden – Lemon Tree  
*Text:*  
Dominik Schreiber

a e  
I'm sitting here in a boring room

a e  
The program must compile until tomorrow noon

a e  
I'm wasting my time, looking for a bug

a e  
For hours and hours I am trying my luck

d e a e a  
But nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

My partner tells me, „Everything's fine,  
I fixed that problem on my branch for quite some time  
Just fetch and merge, stage and commit  
and don't forget to push – that should be it“  
But nothing ever happens – and I wonder.

C G a e  
I wonder how, I wonder why, Git does seem so easy for that other guy  
d G C G  
but all that I can see is just the giant branching tree.

C G a e  
I pull and push every time, still merging conflicts haunt me every second line  
d D G  
and all that I can see is just that giant branching tree.

a  
Sing, Git  
e a  
Gididi di Gidi-git  
e d  
Gididi di di Gidi git  
e a e a  
I can't commit.

I'm sitting here, still no success  
I'm understanding less and less  
A dirty worktree? What is that?  
My eyes are heavy, I wish for my bed  
While nothing ever happens and I wonder



## Commit The Code, Jack

*Original:*

Ray Charles – Hit The Road, Jack

*Text:*

Simon Reiß

a G  
Commit the Code, Jack

F E  
and don't you hold back

a G F E  
no more, no more, no more, no more

a G F E a G  
Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back no more

F E  
What you say?

Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back

no more, no more, no more, no more

Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back no more

Woah, Client, oh Client, don't put pressure on me

You're the most demanding Client I'll ever see

I guess if you said so

Now I'll have to commit and show

That's right

Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back

no more, no more, no more, no more

Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back

no more

What you say?

Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back

no more, no more, no more, no more

Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back

no more

Now Boss, listen, Boss, don't you rush me this-a way

Cause Jenkins will crash if I commit today

Don't care if he does 'cause we agreed

You had to add the feature, you said you'd succeed

Well, I guess if you said so

Now I'll have to commit and show

That's right

Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back

no more, no more, no more, no more

Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back

no more

Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back

no more, no more, no more, no more  
Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back  
no more

What you say?

Commit the Code, Jack and don't you hold back  
no more, no more, no more, no more  
Commit the Code, Jack and  
don't you hold back no more  
Don't you hold back no more  
Don't you hold back no more  
Don't you hold back no more  
Don't you hold back no more

Well

Don't you hold back no more

Uh, let me test.

Don't you hold back no more

I need more time!

Don't you hold back no more

You can't use that!

Don't you hold back no more

Oh, now Boss, please!

Don't you hold back no more

The feature is done soon I guarantee.

Don't you hold back no more

Oh, don't demand so much of me!

Don't you hold back no more

# Firewall

*Original:*

Oasis – Wonderwall

*Text:*

Dominik Schreiber

d F  
Today is gonna be the day  
C G  
That they're gonna throw their shit at you  
d F  
By now you should've somehow  
C G  
been programmed what you gotta do  
d F  
I don't believe that anybody  
C G d F C G  
can guard me as well as you do right now

On reddit the word was in the threads  
Some new malware's pushing through  
I'm sure they've hacked it all before  
But I still believe in you  
I don't believe that anybody  
can guard me as well as you do right now

Bb C d  
And all the websites that I use are winding  
Bb C d  
And all the download buttons are so blinding  
Bb C F C d  
There may be some things that I should configure in you  
G  
(But I don't know how) –

Bb d  
Because maybe  
F Bb d  
You're gonna be the one that saves me  
F C Bb d  
'Cause after all  
F C Bb d F G  
You're my firewall

Today you've gotten in their way  
But they're never gonna give that up

By now you have somehow  
Realized who is not allowed  
I don't believe that anybody  
can guard me as well as you do right now

And all the trojan horses are proceeding  
And all the download buttons are misleading  
There may be some things that I should configure in you  
(But I don't know how) –

Because maybe  
You're gonna be the one that saves me  
'Cause after all  
You're my firewall

I said maybe  
You're gonna be the one that saves me  
And after all  
You're my firewall

          Bb     d  
I said maybe  
F                          Bb     d  
  You're gonna be the one that saves me  
F                          Bb     d  
  You're gonna be the one that saves me  
F                          Bb  
  You're gonna be the one that saves me

## Gamer

*Original:*  
Meredith Brooks – Bitch  
*Text:*  
Heiko Geppert

C G  
I hate the world today  
F  
Everyone is so cruel to me  
C G  
You know but you won't change  
F  
I tried to tell you  
a  
but you look at me like aliens  
D  
I'm an gamer underneath  
F  
immortal and freak  
  
Yesterday I streamed  
You must have been confused  
To see my crazy side  
I can understand that you are still a newbie  
I'll be teaching you  
I'm a demigod of every game  
All rolled into one  
  
C  
I'm a geek, I'm a gamer  
G  
I'm a child, I'm a coder  
d  
I'm a nerd and I'm insane  
F  
I do not feel ashamed  
C  
Over hills and the sea  
G  
To find the final key  
a F  
You know I wouldn't want it any other way  
  
So take me as I am  
I'm not athletic and no charismatic man



You need to know that when I start to talk 'bout tactics  
And I'm going to extremes  
My interests won't change  
About your outfit I won't care

I'm a geek, I'm a gamer  
I'm a child, I'm a coder  
I'm a nerd and I'm insane  
I do not feel ashamed  
Over hills and the sea  
To find the final key  
You know I wouldn't want it any other way

G  
Just when I think I've got it figured out  
a F  
The meta<sup>5</sup>'s already chang in'  
G a  
I think it's cool to do what I do  
F  
And don't try to flame me

I'm a geek, I'm a gamer  
I'm a child, I'm a coder  
I'm a nerd and I'm insane  
I do not feel ashamed  
Over hills and the sea  
To find the final key  
You know I wouldn't want it any other way

I'm a geek, I'm disease  
I'm so godlike on my sprees  
When you fail, when you despair  
I'm your darky who repairs  
I've been shot, I respawned  
Now my enemy is PWN3D  
I know he wouldn't get it any other way

---

<sup>5</sup>Meta Game: Menge der gängigen Spieltaktiken bei Onlinespielen, die dann wiederum nach anderen, neuen Taktiken verlangen („*Meta Shift*“)

# Mad World

e G  
All around me are the modern gadgets  
D A  
endless streaming without meaning  
e G  
To the internet they send their data  
D A  
Cloud connected, unsuspected

My phone commands my house by WiFi  
Doors unlocking, sunlight blocking  
With an app I make myself a coffee  
My Fridge is tweeting „Milk's depleting“

e                                  A                                  e  
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad

A                                  e  
Technology advances, Yet its' use is just so bad

A                                  e  
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take

A  
When my toothbrush does an update

e      A      e      A  
It's a very very mad world, mad world

Now my door tells me its' antivirus  
is out of date, because the update's late  
Honestly I'd feel a lot securer  
with a good old key without the NFC

I can't stop my lightbulb playing music  
The switch is offline, the switch is offline  
Hello car, please let me drive to work  
My watch is syncing by bluetooth linking

And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad  
The barbie dolls are spying on our children, no one's mad  
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take  
When my thermostat is tweeting  
It's a very very mad world, mad world

*Original:*

Gary Jules – Mad World

Text:

Dominik Schreiber  
(Inspirationen von  
*@internetofshit*)

e                    A  
Connect your world  
e                    A  
Mad world

## Overflow (Security Regrets)

*Original:*

Passenger – Let Her Go

*Text:*

Simon Reiß,

Dominik Schreiber

Well you only check your code when it's running slow

Only see the leak when your memory's low

Only know your buffers when they overflow

Only know SSL when it broke somehow

Only lock your ports when the problems grow

Only know your buffers when they overflow

And they overflow

Staring at the bottom of your class

Hoping one day you'll make the tests pass

But they run slow and they fail so fast

You'd see it if you looked real close

But time is sparse and the pressure grows

Everything you code is insecure

Well you only check your code when it's running slow

Only see the leak when your memory's low

Only know your buffers when they overflow

Only know SSL when it broke somehow

Only lock your ports when the problems grow

Only know your buffers when they overflow

And they overflow

Staring at the SQL command

The data's gone, and the admin's banned

Cause injects are cruel, and they happen so fast

Staring at the empty database

You merely hope that the hardware stays  
The username hasn't been escaped

Well you only check your code when it's running slow  
Only see the leak when your memory's low  
Only know your buffers when they overflow  
Only know SSL when it broke somehow  
Only lock your ports when the problems grow  
Only know your buffers when they overflow  
And they overflow

And they overflow  
Oh oh oh no  
And they overflow  
Oh oh oh no  
Now they overflow

Well you only check your code when it's running slow  
Only see the leak when your memory's low  
Only know your buffers when they overflow  
Only know SSL when it broke somehow  
Only lock your ports when the problems grow  
Only know your buffers when they overflow  
And they overflow

Well you only check your code when it's running slow  
Only see the leak when your memory's low  
Only know your buffers when they overflow  
Only know SSL when it broke somehow  
Only lock your ports when the problems grow  
Only know your buffers when they overflow  
And they overflow

# Python

*Original:*  
Robbie Williams – Angels  
*Text:*  
Dominik Schreiber

A  
I sit and wait  
D E  
Oh, C++ is so overweight  
A  
And doesn't know  
Matrices, tuples, sets  
D E  
as pretty data types  
h  
'cause I have been told  
D f#  
That salvation comes with scripting code  
G  
So while my program does compile  
D  
I'm thinking for a while  
A  
And then I stop the thread  
G D A  
I'm coding python instead.  
E  
And through it all  
f#  
It offers no protection  
D  
But a lot of math and abstraction  
A  
Whether that's right or wrong  
E  
And with the method call  
f#  
Whatever args receiving  
D  
The program is achieving  
A/C#  
What I wanna do

G  
It won't forsake me  
G            D        A  
I'm coding python instead

Python types are slack  
And the NoneType apparently cannot quack<sup>6</sup>  
I'm writing fast  
The execution time is pretty decent, too

And as the feeling grows  
That it works fine, I suppose  
Compilation seems dead  
I'm coding Python instead

[2x]  
And through it all  
It offers no protection  
But a lot of math and abstraction  
Whether that's right or wrong  
And with the method call  
Whatever args receiving  
The program is achieving  
What I wanna do  
It won't forsake me  
I'm coding python instead

---

<sup>6</sup>*Duck Typing*; Typen werden nur durch das Vorhandensein bestimmter Attribute oder Methoden („object.quack()“) beschrieben. Erhält ein Objekt wegen eines Fehlers den Wert `None`, wird dies oft erst bemerkt, wenn versucht wird, darauf Aktionen auszuführen. Die Fehlermeldung lautet dann dass für `NoneType` diese Aktion undefiniert ist.

# Smombie

*Original:*  
The Cranberries – Zombie  
*Text:*  
Dominik Schreiber

e                      C                                      G                      D  
Another smartphone purchased, child is slowly taken  
e                      C                                      G                      D  
and the texting causes silence, who are we mistaken

   e                                      C  
But you see they're not free, just in their fantasy  
   G                                      D  
in their head, in their head they are crying

   e                                      C  
With their apps and their phones and their phones and their apps  
   G                                      D  
in the stores, in the stores they are buying

   e                                      C  
In your chat, in your chat  
   G                                      D  
Smombie, Smombie, Smombie-e-e-  
   e                                      C  
What's in your chat, in your chat?  
   G                                      D  
Smombie, Smombie, Smombie-e-e-

Another super-trendy octacore takes over  
When the hightech causes silence, we must be mistaken

It's the same old theme that Steve Jobs has foreseen  
in the stores, in the stores they are buying  
With their apps and their phones and their phones and their apps  
in their head, in their head they are crying

What's in your chat, in your chat?  
Smombie, Smombie, Smombie-e-e-  
What's in your chat, in your chat?  
Smombie, Smombie, Smombie-e-e-



## That's What Math Is For

And I never thought I'd feel this way  
And as far as I'm concerned  
I'm glad I got the chance to say  
That I do believe you need it

And if math should ever go away  
Well then close your eyes and try  
to think the way we do today  
And then if you can't remember . . .

(remember to)  
Keep smiling, and deriving  
Knowin' you can always count on proofs  
For sure  
That's what math is for

To find primes  
For bad times  
It'll be in your keys forever more  
That's what math is for

Understand complexity  
And now there's so much more I see  
And so by the way I thank you . . .

Ohhh and then  
When your code falls all apart  
Well just close your eyes and know  
This problem is just NP hard  
And then if you can't remember . . . Ohhhhh  
Keep smiling, and deriving  
Knowin' you can always count on proofs  
For sure  
That's what math is for

To find primes  
For bad times  
It'll be in your keys forever more  
That's what math is for

*Original:*

Dionne Warwick  
– That's What Friends Are For  
*Text:*

Daniela Nicklas

# The Final Countdown

*Original:*  
Europe – The Final Countdown  
*Text:*  
Dominik Schreiber

f#

We're coding together,

h

But still so far away

f#

And after we merged it

G#/E

A

Will it work, who can tell?

D

E

I guess the server is to blame

A

G#/E

f#

E

D

We're squashing bugs (squashing bugs)

C#

E

Will the system ever work again?

f#

D h

It's the final countdown

E

f#

D

h

E

C#

The final countdown

– Oh

We're heading for features (features)

which the client wants

'Cause maybe he'll try it (try it)

And then scold us all, yeah

With so many lines still to go

And bugs to be found (to be found)

Eventually we'll just make it worse

It's the final countdown

The final countdown

The final countdown

The final countdown

Oh

The final countdown, oh

It's the final count down

The final countdown

The final countdown

The final countdown

Oh

It's the final count down

We're coding together  
The final count down  
We just make it worse  
It's the final countdown  
It's the final countdown  
Oh  
It's the final countdown, yeah

## Tux, The Magic Penguin

G                    h                    C                    G  
Tux, the magic penguin lived by a tree  
a    G  
with thousand branches, leaves and nodes  
A    D  
all open source and free,  
G    h  
Many branches flourished  
C    G  
some of them, they grew  
a    G  
others withered, growing old  
a    D    G  
replaced by something new

Tux, the magic penguin lived by a tree  
with thousand branches, leaves and nodes  
all open source and free,  
Tux, the magic penguin lived by a tree  
with thousand branches, leaves and nodes  
all open source and free.

Tux had a companion who was a little GNU  
In Unity<sup>7</sup>, they went along  
did what they wanted to.  
They met a green chamaeleon  
and Suse<sup>8</sup> was its' name  
they drank delicious Mate<sup>9</sup> tea  
and played some freeware game

Tux, the magic penguin lived by a tree  
with thousand branches, leaves and nodes  
all open source and free,  
Tux, the magic penguin lived by a tree  
with thousand branches, leaves and nodes  
all open source and free.

*Original:*

Peter, Paul & Mary  
– Puff, The Magic Dragon

*Text:*

Dominik Schreiber

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<sup>7</sup>Desktopumgebung von Canonical für Ubuntu-Systeme

<sup>8</sup>openSUSE: Linux-Distribution mit einem Chamaeleon-Maskottchen

<sup>9</sup>Eine der Desktopumgebungen von Linux Mint

Tux looked through a window  
Weirdly shaped as 'X'<sup>10</sup>,  
The old thing just should be replaced  
By something less complex  
This task did seem so easy  
But wasn't quite as planned  
It took at least some more decades  
'Til there was a way to land<sup>11</sup>.

Tux, the magic penguin lived by a tree  
with thousand branches, leaves and nodes  
all open source and free,  
Tux, the magic penguin lived by a tree  
with thousand branches, leaves and nodes  
all open source and free.

Mascots live forever but not so human devs  
Linus went to scream at all  
who'd make a kernel mess  
Some became offended and didn't want no more  
But Tux will surely overcome,  
as fork or with the core

Tux, the magic penguin lived by a tree  
with thousand branches, leaves and nodes  
all open source and free,  
Tux, the magic penguin lived by a tree  
with thousand branches, leaves and nodes  
all open source and free.

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<sup>10</sup>X Window Server: Protokoll für die Darstellung grafischer Oberflächen bei Linux-Systemen, mittlerweile als veraltet angesehen

<sup>11</sup>Wayland: neues Protokoll für grafische Oberflächen, das X ablösen soll

# Word User Trying T<sub>E</sub>X

*Original:*

## Sting – Englishman In New York

*Text:*

Dominik Schreiber

d                    G                    a

I like my office as a WYSIWYG

d                      G                      a

I don't compile, I click "Export"

d G a

Prefer the „Bold“ button to backslash textbf

I'm a Word user trying T<sub>E</sub>X<sup>12</sup>

See me dabbling with the many tags  
A giant cheat sheet by my side  
What are those commands and these flags?  
I'm a Word user trying  $\text{\TeX}$

d            G            e            a

I'm an alien I'm a freakin' alien

d e a

I'm a Word user trying T<sub>E</sub>X

d            G            e            a

I'm an alien I'm a freakin' alien

I'm a Word user trying T<sub>E</sub>X

If T<sub>E</sub>X is just as good as someone said  
I don't know how it is used  
It takes a long, long time until I got some text  
It's so hard, no matter what they say

I'm an alien I'm a freakin' alien  
I'm a Word user trying T<sub>E</sub>X  
I'm an alien I'm a freakin' alien  
I'm a Word user trying T<sub>E</sub>X

C	G
Honestly, I probably could google it responsibly	
a	E
And could end up as a $\text{\LaTeX}$ pro	
F	G
Patiently, I then may see the needed structure there to be	

<sup>12</sup>Auszusprechen wie *tech*, nicht *teks*



## You Are The Best Phone

*Original:*

Stevie Wonder – You are the sunshine of my life

*Text:*

Daniela Nicklas (2010)

You are the sunshine of my life  
That's why I'll always keep you on,  
You are the apple of my eye,  
Forever you'll stay in my palm.

I feel like touching you is heaven,  
Though I had other phones for years,  
And if your battery is ending,  
I'd find myself drowning in my own tears

You are the best phone of my life  
That's why I'll always keep you on,  
You are the apple of my eye,  
Forever you'll stay in my palm.

You must have known that I was lonely,  
Because you linked me to Facebook, too  
And I know million friends are close to me,  
How could so much power be inside of you?

You are the best phone of my life  
That's why I'll always keep you on,  
You are the apple of my I-phone  
Forever you'll stay in my palm.



## Bonus I: Kunst Am Bau

Ich seh' Wände grün, und weißen Code  
manche sind rot, oder schwarz und tot  
und ich denk so bei mir: ist das Kunst am Bau?

Ich seh' einen Blumentopf, unten im Innenhof  
er ist knallgelb und rießengroß.  
Und ich denk so bei mir: das ist Kunst am Bau.

Die Farben vom Regenbogen gibts alle hier im Haus  
und manche uns'rer Büros seh'n wie Aquarien aus  
Ich seh Raucher am Balkon, schau'n durchs Fenster rein  
Ich glaub sie denken: „Muss das sein?“

Es gibt Gitterstühle weiß, Liegestühle sogar  
Und ohne Sonnensegel wär das wirklich wunderbar  
Und ich denk so bei mir, das ist Kunst am Bau  
Ja, ich denk so bei mir: das ist Kunst am Bau.

*Original:*

Louis Armstrong  
– What A Wonderful World

*Text:*

Daniela Nicklas

## Bonus II: Volker Claus

Original:

Reinhard Mey

– Annabell, ach Annabell

Text:

Daniela Nicklas

„Wenn Sie mich jetzt noch stoppen wollen,  
müssen Sie schnell sein.“

*anlässlich des Fests zum 65. Geburtstag am 3.7.2009*

Volker Claus, ach Volker Claus, da ist er schon wieder zur Türe raus  
Er ändert alles for the best, lebt einfach schneller als der Rest  
Volker Claus, ach Volker Claus, was denkt er sich jetzt schon wieder aus?  
Vielleicht bleibt uns nur ein Moment, bevor er wieder weiterrennt

Ich kenne ihn noch als Dekan, Sie glauben kaum, was nur ein Mann  
in einer jungen Fakultät bewegen kann – es ist nie zu spät  
Allen hat er oft erklärt, wie das ist mit dem Curriculurnormwert  
Der der Wirklichkeit nicht wirklich entspricht, nur zu ändern war der wirklich nicht

Volker Claus, ach Volker Claus, wie hielt das nur Frau Volkert aus?  
Vermutlich hatte sie fünf Kalender und Diktiergeräte mit Endlosbändern.  
Volker Claus, ach Volker Claus, was denkt er sich jetzt schon wieder aus?  
Vielleicht bleibt uns noch ein Moment bevor er wieder weiterrennt

Aus Oldenburg komm ich grad her, da schätzt man Volker Claus auch sehr  
Als Geburtshelfer für Lehrerlehre, das ist uns eine große Ehre!  
Dann gab es auch noch eine Zeit, wo ein dickes Buch er schreibt und schreibt  
und fragt man ihn: was schreibst Du denn da? „Na, den Duden Informatika!“

Volker Claus, ach Volker Claus, da ist er schon wieder zur Türe raus  
Ein Lehrer ruft: „Nur einen Moment, bevor bei uns die Schule brennt!“  
Volker Claus, ach Volker Claus. Was zieht er da aus der Tasche raus?  
Den Schülerduden, halb so dick, doch voller Ein-, Aus-, Durchblick.

Kennen Sie das TSP? Das Traveling-Santa-Claus-Problem?  
Das löst er immer rasend schnell, dabei ist das nicht-polynomiell!  
Doch nicht nur zu Nikolaus vertrauen die Hörer Dr. Claus  
eine glatte Eins in der Evaluation in Theorie und Praxis! Wer schafft das schon??

Volker Claus, ach Volker Claus. Ich fürchte, jetzt geht mir der Atem aus  
So vieles könnt ich noch besingen wenn wir nicht hinterm Zeitplan hingen  
Volker Claus, ach Volker Claus, da ist er schon fast wieder zur Türe raus  
Doch heute hier, das ist sein Fest, da halten wir ihn einfach fest.