```
[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:
-a, --about     Contributors and Credits
-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
```

Inhaltsverzeichnis

Vorwort

Liebe Leserin, lieber Leser!

Fertig kompiliert, Beta-getestet und integriert liegt es nun in deinen Händen, das neue Liederbuch für Informatiker, Softwaretechniker, IT-ler und alle Interessierten. Es erwartet dich eine bunte Mischung von komplett selbst-gedichteten Songtexten, die die „Welt der Informatik" thematisieren, aber nicht allzu ernst nehmen. Das Digitale nimmt heute so viel Einfluss auf unsere Leben wie noch nie zuvor – da ist es doch völlig angebracht, auch einmal unsere Smartphones und Computer, und unsere Erlebnisse mit ihnen, ausgiebig zu besingen.

Entstanden ist das ganze aus dem Wunsch heraus, den damals von der Stuttgarter Informatik– und Softwaretechnik-Fachschaft herausgegebenen und mittlerweile etwas in die Jahre gekommenen Liederbüchern *Chor Dump* und *Chor Dump 2* einen würdigen Nachfolger zu bescheren. Da wir mit der Zeit gehen möchten, heißt der Untertitel des Buches nun natürlich nicht mehr *Effiziente Algorythmen*, sondern *Wiederverwendbare Liedermodule*.

Danken möchten wir Juniorprof. Dirk Pflüger, der eines Abends auf der Ferienakademie im schönen Sarntal den Anstoß für die Idee gegeben hat; den fleißigen Fachschaftlern, die tollerweise das Drucken übernommen haben; sowie natürlich allen, die kreative Ideen und Texte für die Lieder eingebracht haben.

Damit wäre alles geklärt – ganz viel Spaß beim Singen!

Dominik Schreiber

Hinweise

Die Lieder sind soweit möglich thematisch sortiert; Freunde der Softwareentwicklung beginnen am besten ganz am Anfang, während die „Endbenutzer" des Liederbuchs insbesondere auf den Seiten 14 bis 27 auf ihre Kosten kommen. Hymnen auf einzelne, bekannte Institutionen aus dem Bereich der Informatik (etwa Linux oder Python) folgen ab Seite 28. Abgerundet wird das Buch durch zwei „Bonus-Lieder" spezifisch für die Informatik an der Uni Stuttgart.

Refrains sind grau hinterlegt. Zu *Strophen* und *Bridges* sind die Akkordfolgen in der Regel einmal angegeben, und werden dann implizit wiederholt. Die Lieder sollte man im Ohr haben, da keine Noten abgedruckt sind.

Die Tonart einiger Lieder wurde zugunsten der Spielbarkeit angepasst.

Branching Tree

```
      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

```
E            a
 Compilation is so far away
G            C              E
 Compilation – I start thinking  I just should start to pray

     a      e
My IDE desynchronized
     a              e
My commands still not recognized
     d              e        a   e   a
And nothing ever happens - and I wonder.
```

I wonder how, I wonder why – Git does seem so easy for that other guy
but all that I can see is just the giant branching tree.
I pull and push every time, still, merging conflicts haunt me every second line
and all that I can see is just that giant branching tree.
And I wonder, wonder

```
  C           G
I wonder how, I wonder why
a                      e
Someone told me Git was easy - What a lie!
     d            G
And I can't even see
     F            G
And I can't even see
     F            G
And I can't even see
                  C
The branching tree anymore.
```

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

WAS HÄLTST DU EIGENTLICH VON VERERBUNG?
– SUPER!

The Final Countdown

```
f#                                h
 We're coding together, but still so far away
f#                          G#/E        A
 And after we merged it, 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

2x REFRAIN

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

Never Gonna Push You Up

||: F G e a F G e a :||

a   G
 We're no strangers to source control
a   G
 You know the rules and so do I
a   G
 A full commit is what I'm   thinking of
a   G
 You wouldn't get this from any other file
a   G
 I just wanna tell you what I changed
a   G
 Gotta make you   understand

               F   G
Never gonna push you up
               e   a
Never gonna pull you down
               F   G   e   a
Never gonna run around and rebase you
               F   G
Never gonna merge the diff
               e   a
Never gonna help and give
               F   G   e   a
Never gonna tell a change and stash you

We've known each other for so long
Your branch's been aching but
You're too shy to merge it
Inside we both know what's been going on
We know the remote and we're gonna rebase it
And if you ask me how I'm coding
Don't tell me you're too blind to read

2x Refrain

```
 F     a          G
(Ooh, push you up )
 F     a          G
(Ooh, push you up )
 F                                    a          G
(Ooh) Never gonna push, never gonna push (push you up )
 F                                    a          G
(Ooh) Never gonna push, never gonna push (push you up )
```

We've know each other for so long
Your branch's been aching but
You're too shy to merge it
Inside we both know what's been going on
We know the remote and we're gonna rebase it
I just wanna tell you how I'm coding
Gotta make you cry

3x Refrain

Welche Worte akzeptiert ein schwedischer Palindrom-Automat?

. . .

LAGERREGAL und ABBA.

Commit The Code, Jack

Original: Ray Charles – Hit The Road, Jack
Text: Simon Reiß

a G F E (DURCHGÄNGIG)

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

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

REFRAIN

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

REFRAIN

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

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

Don't you hold back no more

Don't you hold back no more

                                                                 Well

                        Uh, let me test.

                        I need more time!

                        You can't use that!

                        Oh, now Boss, please!

                The feature is done soon I guarantee.

                      Oh, don't demand so much of me!

ICH HABE EINEN INFORMATIKER GEFRAGT, OB ER WAS VOM AUTOMATEN
MÖCHTE.
IHM FEHLTEN DIE WORTE.

Overflow (Security Regrets)

Original: Passenger – Let Her Go
Text: Simon Reiß, Dominik Schreiber

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

```
 e C D h e C D
```

```
e                          C
Staring at the bottom of your class
          D                     h
Hoping one day you'll make the tests pass
                 e           C     D
But they run slow and they fail so fast
       e                        C
You'd see it if you looked real close
               D                    h
But time is sparse and the pressure grows
                  e        C D
Everything you code is insecure
```

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

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

Zehn kleine Softwarenascher

Zehn kleine Softwarenascher machten einen Join
der eine rechnet immer noch, da waren's nur noch neun
Neun kleine Softwarenascher vererbten eine Bool
Einer malt wohl immernoch das UML-Modul
Acht kleine Softwarenascher surften gerne schnell
Sieben hatten LTE und einer nur ... [loading]
Sieben kleine Softwarenascher schrieben auf nen Stack
Einer pushte ihn zu voll, da war das Programm weg
Sechs kleine Softwarenascher nutzten SVN,
dem einen hat das nicht gefalln' da fing er an zu flenn'
Fünf kleine Softwarenascher rannten um die Wett'
Einer der verhungerte, der Rest kam nicht vom Fleck
Vier kleine Softwarenascher schrieben SQL
Einer hiess ; drop table * und löschte alles schnell
Drei kleine Softwarenascher hosteten lokal
Einer crashte sein' PC, er startete viermal
Zwei kleine Softwarenascher durchliefen einen Graph
Der eine hing im Zyklus fest, das Ziel er niemals traf
Ein kleiner Softwarenascher hatte seine Ruh
Er codete still und vergnügt – Tags, Nachts und immerzu.

Firewall

```
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
```

Alles in der Cloud

```
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

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:"

```
e
 Auf deinen Heiligenschein
                            C
fall' ich auch nicht mehr rein
e
 denn auch du bist ganz bestimmt
                    H
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.

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

```
e                A
 Connect your world
e      A
 Mad world
```

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

```
G
 Just when I think I've got it figured out
      a                    F
The meta[1]'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 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

---

[1]Meta Game: Menge der gängigen Spieltaktiken bei Onlinespielen, die dann wiederum nach anderen, neuen Taktiken verlangen („Meta Shift")

Another Day in Tech Support

||: f#   f#   E   H :||

```
f#                        E          H
  She calls out to the man   at the desk
f#                 E
 „Sir, can you help   me?
f#                        E              H
  I'm in a hurry and this printer seems dead,
f#                   E
  Anything you can do   here?"
```

He sighes, stands up and helps
He pretends to be caring
Starts to sweat as he unplugs the device
This old thing shouldn't be there

```
         f#        c#
  There's noooo resort
        D△                        E
It's another day for you and me in tech support
    f#          c#
  Reboot, and abort,
        D△                  E
It's another day for you, you and me in tech support
```

```
 ||: f#   f#   E   H   :||
```
(Think about it)

She calls out to the man on the phone
He can hear she's been crying
She's got a lot of malware, toolbars and more
She can't browse, but she's trying

```
E      f#  E                     A
  Oh Lord, I hate to be one of those poor guys
E    A             E                    A
Oh Lord, there must be something I could change
```

You can tell from the constant pop-ups
That the updates are piling

This machine takes twelve minutes to boot
So deformed it's disgusting

Noooo resort
cause it's another day for you and me in tech support
Reboot, and abort,
It's another day for you, you and me in tech support, tech support
Just think about it, tech support, just think about it
Tech support, tech support, tech support

A New PC (Everything At Once)

```
  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[2]
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              e      C
with everything at once Everything at once, oh-oh
             H
Everything at once
```

---

[2]Betriebssystem-Projekt, das den Begriff *Freie Software* maßgeblich geprägt hat

As silent as a breeze, as cool as a freeze
Computing like a Hazel Hen[3], never needing any fan
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[4], current as an Arch[5]
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
```

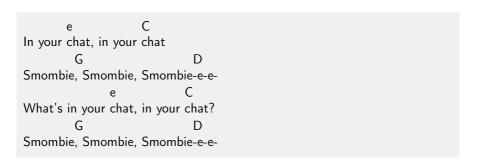GEHT EIN GRAPH IN DIE DISCO. SAGT DER TÜRSTEHER:
SO UNGERICHTET KOMMST DU HIER NICHT REIN.

---

[3]Spitzname des Höchstleistungsrechenzentrums Stuttgart (2015 in Betrieb genommen, zu dieser Zeit schnellster deutscher Rechner)

[4]Linux-Distribution; gilt als sehr stabil, aber langsam bei Neuerungen

[5]*Rolling Release*-Linux-Distribution mit hochaktuellen, aber gelegentlich instabilen Paketen

Smombie

```
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-

You Are The Best Phone

```
C             F               e  Bb°
 You are the sunshine of my life
d7            G7                C  d7 G7
 That's why I'll always keep you on,
C             F               e  Bb°
 You are the apple of my eye,
d7            G7               C  d7 G7
 Forever you'll stay in my palm.
```

```
C             F            C△     F
 I feel like touching you is heaven,
C△            F              h       E
 Though I had other phones for years,
A           D    E    a
 And if your battery is ending,
    D7                          G7
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.

Applaus, Applaus

```
G         D              e
 Ist meine Schleife ohne Abbruch
Empfiehlst du "Break"
G         D              e
 Und reduzierst Komplexität
G              D              e
 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                      e
 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                      e
 Hör niemals damit auf!
    G                          D
 Ich wünsch mir so sehr, niemand kauft dich jemals auf
```
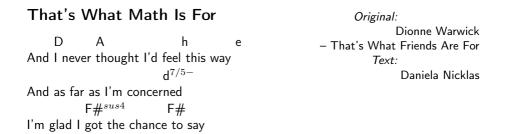
That's What Math Is For

Original:
Dionne Warwick
– That's What Friends Are For
Text:
Daniela Nicklas

```
    D      A           h        e
And I never thought I'd feel this way
                      d⁷ᐟ⁵⁻
And as far as I'm concerned
        F#ˢᵘˢ⁴       F#
I'm glad I got the chance to say
h      e              A
  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 . . .

```
D            A
  Keep smiling,  and deriving
G                         A        f#      h
Knowin' you can always count on proofs  , for sure
G                       A
That's what math is for
D            A
  To find primes,  for bad times
C                H          A⁵⁻    Aˢᵘˢ⁴                     A
It'll be in your keys  forever more –    That's what math is for
```

```
D   A   h   e
                    d⁷ᐟ⁵⁻
Understand complexity
              F#ˢᵘˢ⁴       F#
And now there's so much more I see
h      e               A
  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

Refrain

Word User Trying TEX

Original:
Sting – Englishman In New York
Text:
Dominik Schreiber

```
d         G         a
 I like my office as a WYSIWYG[6]
d         G            a
 I don't compile, I click "Export"
d         G              a
 Prefer the „Bold" button to backslash textbf
       d         G        a
I'm a Word user trying TEX [7]
```

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 TEX

```
d      G      e              a
 I'm an alien I'm a freakin' alien
       d         e         a
I'm a Word user trying TEX
d      G      e              a
 I'm an alien I'm a freakin' alien
       d         e         a
I'm a Word user trying TEX
```
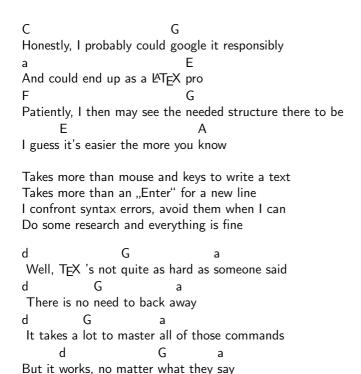
If TEX is just as good as someone said
I don't know how it is used
It takes a long, long time until I got some text
It's so hard, no matter what they say

REFRAIN

---

[6]*What You See Is What You Get* (Unmittelbare Echtbilddarstellung)
[7]Auszusprechen wie *tech*, nicht *teks*

```
C                         G
Honestly, I probably could google it responsibly
a                         E
And could end up as a LATEX pro
F                         G
Patiently, I then may see the needed structure there to be
        E                         A
I guess it's easier the more you know
```

Takes more than mouse and keys to write a text
Takes more than an „Enter" for a new line
I confront syntax errors, avoid them when I can
Do some research and everything is fine

```
d               G               a
 Well, TEX 's not quite as hard as someone said
d         G           a
 There is no need to back away
d         G           a
 It takes a lot to master all of those commands
        d               G         a
But it works, no matter what they say
Yeah it works, no matter what they say
It works fine, no matter what they say
It works well, no matter what they say
```

Refrain

```
        d               G               e               a
Aaaah – That's what dollars means, all the code is clear  to me,
          d               G         a
With some backslashes it will work
        d               G           e           a
Aaaah  – It's compiling now, what a pretty document
          d         G           a
The most beautiful thing I've seen.
```
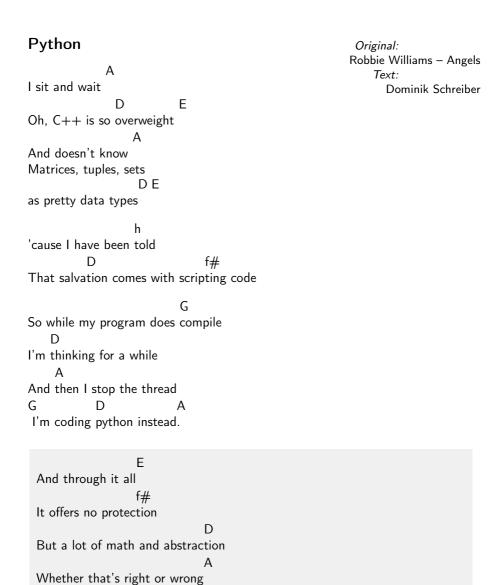
Python

```
          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[8]
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 REFRAIN

---

[8] *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.

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[9], they went along
did what they wanted to.
They met a green chamaeleon
and Suse[10] was its' name
they drank delicious Mate[11] tea
and played some freeware game.

> REFRAIN

---

[9] Desktopumgebung von Canonical für Ubuntu-Systeme
[10] openSUSE: Linux-Distribution mit einem Chamaeleon-Maskottchen
[11] Eine der Desktopumgebungen von Linux Mint

A hairy guy called Richard, idealist and tough,
he interjected and remarked,
„'Free of charge' is not enough!"
He told the friends to quickly get rid of all the things
That weren't Libre Open Source
„You'll be Free", the man still sings.[12]

Tux looked through a window
Weirdly shaped as 'X'[13],
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[14].

Mascots live forever but not so human devs
Their god, called Linus, screamed 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.

---

[12]Richard Stallman Free Software Song: `https://youtu.be/9sJUDx7iEJw`

[13]X Window Server: Protokoll für die Darstellung grafischer Oberflächen bei Linux-Systemen, mittlerweile als veraltet angesehen

[14]Wayland: neues Protokoll für grafische Oberflächen, das X ablösen soll

Bonus I: Volker Claus

„Wenn Sie mich jetzt noch stoppen wollen,
müssen Sie schnell sein."
Zu einem Geburtstagsfest von Prof. Volker Claus (2009)

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

```
    h                     G
Ich kenne ihn noch als Dekan, Sie glauben kaum, was nur ein Mann
   D                 E             A
in einer jungen Fakultät bewegen kann – es ist nie zu spät
h                         G
Allen hat er oft erklärt, wie das ist mit dem Curricularnormwert
      C#            f#                    H           E
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.

WARUM TRAGEN INFORMATIKER IMMER NUR SCHUHE MIT
KLETTVERSCHLUSS?

. . .

SIE HABEN ANGST VOR ENDLOSSCHLEIFEN.

Bonus II: Kunst Am Bau

```
        F         a  Bb       F
Ich seh' Wände grün, und weißen Code
Bb          F   A                 d
manche sind rot, oder schwarz und tot
        Bb              g     C        F
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.

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

```
        F          a     Bb         F
Es gibt Gitterstühle weiß, Liegestühle sogar
      Bb        F       A              d
Und ohne Sonnensegel wär das wirklich wunderbar
          Bb              g     C         F
Und ich denk so bei mir:    das ist Kunst am Bau
A      Bb            g     C         F
Ja, ich denk so bei mir:    das ist Kunst am Bau.
```

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

SoundsOutOfBounds. Wiederverwendbare Liedermodule

Ein Informatik-Liederbuch, herausgegeben von der Fachschaft für Informatik und Softwaretechnik. 2015-2016, Universität Stuttgart

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                               127.0.0.1 (Du bist die Beste!)

Kollaborative Arbeit mit Googledocs
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[root@inf-stgt]# poweroff