

Dead iPod Song

Rhett & Link

Within every electronic device
There lies a seed
Dormant and waiting to be
Released
Somewhere between eighteen months and two years
It will sprout
And begin to choke the life out

And if you've got an iPod,
You know exactly what we're talking about
You pressed the power button
And what happened was nothin'
iTunes won't even see it
Now you wish you'd warranted it
The Doom Seed has germinated
Your iPod shall not be recessitated

Now you gotta figure out whatcha gon do with your dead iPod
Write a eulogy and bury it in your backyard
Even though it's broke you can pretend like it's not

To avoid conversation with strangers at the bus stop

Use it as a weapon if you're being attacked-
You know what, on second thought, scratch that

Tape it to your body
Call it a bod-switch

Put it in a hoagie
Call it an iPod-wich

A paper weight is lame unless
There's a fan on your desk,
And even in that case
A man hole cover works best

Or keep it simple 'cause less is more;
Put it in a shoebox in the back of a drawer
Then 50 years from today
Your grandkids will find it and say:

"You listened to music on this? You mean when you were a kid,
you didn't have music uploaded directly to your brain!?"
And you'll say "Naw, we just had iPods."