OFF GOESSMANN

created by
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sung by
The Chemical Choir

December 8, 1983
Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear we're going to get along

Consider yourself well in
Consider yourself part of the instruments
There isn't a lot to spare
Who cares, what--ever we got we'll share

There is a chance that you will
Maybe see some hard exams
They'll be worse than planned
Don't fret

There'll be times when you will
Think the walls are caving in
Please don't quit
No, not just yet!

Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration
We can state
There's no chance you'll be
One of us

Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear we're going to get along

Consider yourself well in
Consider yourself part of the instruments
There isn't a lot to spare
Who cares, what--ever we got we'll share

There is a chance that sometimes you will
Think you've had enough
Well that's just tough
For you

Even when the scores of all your tests
Are ridiculed
There is nothing you can do!

So, Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration
We can state
There's no chance you'll be
One of us
What's happenin' at Goessmann?
I'll tell you what's happenin' at Goessmann
A situation where an intelligent young TA is in love with a
beautiful student that he sacrifices all he's worked for and
loses his support.
That's what's happenin at Goessmann!

What's in the Collegian?
I'll tell you what's in the Collegian
A TA who gives his Coed students A's in return for a night
at the Collegetown Hotel.
That's what's in the Collegian!

What's happenin' all over?
I'll tell you what's happenin' all over
Graduate Students getting thrown out of school for being
something of a rover.
That's what's happenin all over!

That's what's happenin all over
Love is a thing that has licked them
And it looks like you could be the next victim!

Yes Sir! When you see a guy
Who is trying to hide
You can bet that he's doin' it
for some doll.
When you spot a John
Who has lost his TA
Chances are he's insane
As only a John can be
For a dame

When you meet a gent
Who's support is all spent
Just because he didn't listen
To our first rule.

Call it sad, call it funny,
For the TA's got no money
Cause the Guy lost his stipend
For some Doll

When you see a Joe
Who has got no more dough
You can bet he's been messin'
With some Coed
When a bum leaves school
Even [with his grades good]
It's a cinch that the bum
Was messin' around
With [rule number one].
When you see a Jay
Who's got just a B.A.
And he never will get (that
Advanced Degree)

Call it hell, call it heaven
It's a probable 12 to 7
He'll get caught with his hands
On some Coed.

When you see a gent
And his ear is all bent
You can bet he's been lectured
From nine till noon

Call it sad, call it funny
But that's such a dummy
For getting caught messing around
With some Coed!

All semester he's been getting it from Coeds
Consider yourself some specific professor who will be present as standing at the doors of Old hoses with open arms greeting the new graduate students.

What's happening — Richardson
All night, all night
I'll be in here all night
And never will I see the break
Of day

Tonight, tonight
I've got to get it right or
Else they won't renew
My TA

Today, they told me I was teaching
A course they just created
Of which I never took... never taken

So tonight
Is all that is in sight
To set up this ridiculous LAB

It's impossible
That a guy can make a lab
Out of all of this

It's impossible
For a person to believe
He can arrange this mess

It's impossible
It's improbable
It's ridiculous
It's insane.....

All night, All night
I'll be in here all night
And never will I get this
Work all done

So say, Goodnight
The end is not in sight
And I'll stay till I do
Get it right.
Is this the little boy I carried?
Is this the little girl at play?
I don't remember growing older
When did they?

When did he get to do his defense?
When did she get to be so smart?
Wasn't it yesterday
That they did start?

Sunrise, Sunset
Sunrise, Sunset
Swiftly fly the years
Some teachers letting go their students
Barnes only letting go their fears

Sunrise, Sunset
Sunrise, Sunset
Swiftly change the clocks
One student following another
Barnes' students following Post-Docs

What words of wisdom can we give them?
How can we help to ease their fears?
Now they must learn from one another
We're sure they didn't learn here.

They look so natural as Doctors
Just like new doctorates should be
Is this the failure of our Industry.

Sunrise Sunset
Sunrise Sunset
Swiftly flow the days
BA's turn overnight to PhD's
Barnes' students waiting hopelessly

Sunrise, Sunset
Sunrise, Sunset
Swiftly fly the years
One student giving way to others
Barnes' students giving way to tears
We love you Goessmann
Oh yes we do
We love you Goessmann
Oh yes it's true
When we're not in here
We're Blue
Oh Goessmann we love you

Bye Bye Goessmann
I've got my PhD

So long I'll stay Goessmann
To forget some way
No more sighing
Each time the heater quits
No more crying
When the balance tips

You're qualifying tests
You're aggravating cumes
There's nothing left to say
My leave is not too soon

Bye Bye Goessmann
Ta Ta old friend of mine
Bye Bye Goessmann
Time for me to fly
No time left to cry
Time to say

BYE BYE