

498-1000
Show your work

If i show my work will it prove i understand
Or will it simply show that i can comply with your demand
If i get the answer just reflecting in my brain
While spouting little ditties and singing songs profane
You may think my intellect is really quite inane
But i'm a happy camper when i'm playing in the band
And i can dance for hours which is even still more grand
And i may bo berserk, if you ask me to show my work

If i show my work will it tell you that i care
Or simply be a message that disobeying i don't dare
If i get the answer just by staring into space
Will you tell me that i don't belong in this place
And that the chair i occupy is such a silly waste
But i'm a happy camper when i'm dancing to the dead
With all kinds of delightful thoughts just prancing 'round my head
And i may be a jerk, but dont ask me to show my work

If i show my work will a difference truly make
Am i so committed to the feint and to the fake
If i get the answer when i'm singing a happy song
Would you drop your rules and happily sing along
And when i scored 100 would you admit that you were wrong
You see i'm a happy camper listening to pink floyd
And thoughts of showing all my work in my consciousness devoid
And please don't think i shirk, i just refuse to show my work