

# A Laptop Like You

Jonathan Coulton

Here you are at last  
To bring my cold lonely soul sweet release  
From my weary past  
Always searching, the one missing piece was you  
And I beg you, come away with me  
And together we will find a place to call our own  
I can't wait to see what I can do  
With a laptop like you

It's not your CD slot  
Or the Unix on which you are based  
You make my lap hot  
Cause underneath your aluminum case there's love  
And I forgive your strange one-button mouse  
I forgive the way your keyboard leaves marks on your screen  
I can overlook a fault or two  
For a laptop like you

We will always be together  
In love in spite of everything  
Hang on tight through wind and weather  
Heaven knows what time may bring

In a year or two  
You will seem big and heavy and slow  
I will carry you  
To wherever it is laptops go to die  
And don't think it won't be hard on me  
How'm I ever gonna find a way to justify  
The money I will spend on something new  
For a laptop like you  
For a laptop like you