

Holy Bison Beaks!

Lemon Demon

Well, I thought I'd write a little song, so I wrote a little song.

Then I tried to write some lyrics, but I didn't last too long. So I figured, why not sing about me trying to write a song and stuff.

And I decide to keep on singing until I had had enough.

But then I realised:

This song needs a hook!

An ironic little self referential catchy freakin' hook.

So I made the chorus all about how

This song needs a hook,

An ironic little self referential hook,

And a guitar solo!

(bad guitar)

Whoops! Hang on.

I have to tune this.

(tuning)

OK.

(more bad guitar)

Urgh! Stop that.

All right, uh...

Oh, I know, let's do the, um...

The bridge.

Bri- yeah, bridge.

OK?

...

Anyone?

...

Hello?

...

Fine.

Baby, tell me why,

Why do they call it a bridge anyhow?

You cannot walk on it,

It doesn't have a guardrail.

It doesn't even hold many cows.

This song is sort of caving in on itself.

And so it's going to end right now.

Right now.