

Stone Song

Words: Gary McGath, Copyright 2009
Music: Michelle Dockrey, "Siren Song"

You've heard of my cousin and her sad career, E E A E
Her tale is much less than inspirin'. E E B B
At her vocal chords' sound each audience drowned, B B B7 B7
And she found that's the fate of the siren. B A E

But if you think my cousin had problems, E E/B E E/B
Then just listen to my tragic tale. E A B
Her audience leaves, but my fans stay around, A A E E
Six encores or more without fail. F# F# B
The people who come to my concerts E E/B E E/B
Are rapt and attentive for sure, E A B
But the lack of applause when I finish my set A A E E
Is not what I want to endure. F# B E

Oh, there's some who won't come when my name's on the bill,
Not for all the wealth of J. P. Morgan.
You can't get them to go 'cause there's something they know
'Bout a show where the star is a Gorgon.

Perhaps I should just do recording,
And shouldn't go out on the stage.
It's hard work to empty the theatre,
The workers all want double wage.
When I sang in Berkley last summer,
The cops and detectives all moaned,
Though I swore that no drugs had been brought in,
The audience all wound up stoned.

For classical music just isn't my style,
Not violin, oboe, or organ.
I don't care for Bach, I deliver hard rock,
And don't knock it: the song of a Gorgon.

The girls I meet all think it's glamorous
That my fanboys are solid and firm,
But if you want someone who's amorous,
Well, none of them merit that term.
Oh, and don't talk to me about Perseus
And my sister who ended up dead.
Medusa was thrilled that he'd visit at all,
But before long, she just lost her head.

The silence of men couldn't be any worse,
Not even if you sent the Borg in.

Resistance is futile, conditions are brutal,
When you utilize tunes by a Gorgon.

So I gave up on singing for writing,
Things began to go passably well.
My pen name, Gorgon Zola, got good sales at first,
Then autograph sessions were hell.
But now I have got a new venue
And it's really just perfect, I find,
As I go on the benefit circuit
And give concerts at homes for the blind.

That's the end of my problems, the show will go on,
And I'm keeping my end of the bargain,
I stay out of sight, everything is all right,
Now Hodur is looking to handle my bookings,
And next month I'll be sent to sing with Dave Clement,
Don't get bent out of shape for a Gorgon!