

Table of Contents

1. Frosty the Snowman.....	1
2. The Christmas Song	2
3. Do You Want to Build a Snowman?	3
4. My Favorite Things	4
5. Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer	5
6. Leaving on a Jet Plane	6
7. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen	8
8. Let It Go	10
9. Chim Chim Cher-ee	12
10. Marshmallow world.....	13

1. Frosty the Snowman

Hank as Director,
He has led us 17 years.
He was heir apparent after Bretherton,
And came in and quelled our fears!

Hank as Director
Still a physicist by trade
Works on instruments to put up in space
And observe the earth in spades.

There must be something magic 'bout the center that he stays.
For even though he broke his leg, he somehow was unphased.

Oh, Hank as Director
We appreciate, you see
All the things you've done and stories told
At the annual S-O-C (State of the Center)

State of the Center, State of the Center
Watch his moustache grow!
Holiday party, Holiday party
Is it time to go?!

2. The Christmas Song

Jeff Key started up an email fire,
To 'everyone' that he does know,
Fifty replies, came in just the first hour,
Which clog my Inbox, don't you know.

Everybody dropped their lunch and work to join this fray,
As Jeff delighted in the plight.
It started with a reply from Rich Frey,
While others replied late that night.

They referenced Strunk and also White;
And, Funk and Wagnall's to get hyphenation right
Please stop filling my email cache,
But, a hyphen really isn't a dash.

And so I'm offering this simple-phrase,
Revisions one to ninety-two,
Although it was arranged many-times, many-ways,
It's near real-time, to you!

3. Do You Want to Build a Snowman?

Do you want to build a snowman
Last few years you're out of luck
30 inches and not much more
Doesn't block my door
It's like it's gone away
Used to be global cooling
But now it's hot
Will somebody tell me why?
Do you want to build a snowman
Tired of seeing all the grass, man

Okay, sigh...

Do you want to build a snowman
Ride your bikes all winter long
Removal companies are overdue
TV guys talking to
Green screens on the wall
(Hang in there Bob!) (Lindmeier?)
It gets a little lonely
In their plowing trucks

Just watching the hours tick by
(Tick tock tick tock tick tock tick tock)

Please, I know it's out there
People wondering where it's been
"It's Wisconsin" and drink a beer
Is it cold enough for ice fishing tents?
The climate's always changing
But the snow will come
Not much else we can do

Do you want to build a snowman?
There's no snow to build a snowman....

4. My Favorite Things

Orange-haired guy who lives in Trump Tower
On The Apprentice but not enough power
Wish he'd have stayed on his golden latrine
These are a few of the things we can't sing

There was a woman who tried for a precedent
Still wanted Bernie to run for the President
Alas, Tony Weiner in FBI sting
These are a few of the things we can't sing

Scientists who want to study the weather
Plans up at Bascom that were slapped together
Who would've thunk - this overhead thing?
These are a few of the things we can't sing

Defense broken
Rodgers hamstring
Packer's make us sad!
If we as a choir can sing a few things
And, then we won't feel - so bad

5. Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer

You know Squirtle and Weedle and Pidgey and Spearow,
Drowzee and Eevee and Oddish and Fearow,
But do you recall
One of the rarest Pokés of all

Snorlax the sleepy giant,
Doesn't even have a nose.
And, you will rarely find him
Anywhere that you may go.

All of the other Pokés
Are easier to catch than him.
Rarely will you find Snorlax
Anywhere but on a gym!

If you find one, in the wild,
Here's what you should do,
Throw a Razz Berry his way,
And an Ultra ball or two!

But, please watch where you are going,
Though we are a Poke stop,
Do not play while you're at work,
Sixteen floors is quite a drop!

6. Leaving on a Jet Plane

All my bags are packed, I don't have a plan
Should I refuse, the body scan
I hate to wait much longer in this line.
But the scanner is brokin' this early morn
Their tactics border on sleazy porn
Already I'm so panicked I could die.

So frisk me and smile at me
Tell me bend down to my knees
Grobe me like...."Hey buddy, let me go!"
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know if I will fly again.
Oh agent, I got to go!

There's so many times you've pat me down
So many times you've spun me 'round
I tell you now, please don't touch my thing
Every place I go, alarms go off
Every trip I take, my cloths I doff
When I come back, I'll ditch my piercings

So frisk me and smile at me
Tell me bend down to my knees
Grobe me like...."Hey buddy, let me go!"
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know if I will fly again.
Oh agent, I got to go!

Made it on the plane, still at the gate
☒Crammed up middle seat, feeling irate
☒The pilot says, expect bad turbulence!
☒Baggage fees galore, there's less room to sit
☒In the overhead, my wallet won't fit
☒Doesn't matter now, as I've no money left!
☒

These charges and hidden fees
Make me want to beg and plead
At the least, please let me pick my seat!
Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know if I will fly again
Oh goodness, don't want to go!

7. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

No rest for you Steve Ackerman
Your schedule's full it seems,
Associate Vice Chancellor,
No more associate Dean.
As acting head of Space Science
and on a curling team!
O-oh, what are the duties you enjoy? You enjoy?
O-oh, what are the duties you enjoy?

No rest for you Steve Ackerman,
You're on the phone with Hank.
Now there's a call from Bascom Hill
Oh no, it's Chancellor Blank!
But you can screen incoming calls.
Protect that piggy bank!
O-oh, where can we stash the overhead? Overhead?
O-oh, where can we stash the overhead?

Where do you get the energy
Is it Star-bucks caffeine?
Perhaps Red Bull or Mountain Dew,
Or meth-amphetamine?
But, you are pulled in many ways
You need some Dramamine!
O-did you max your copay at Walgreens? At Walgreens!
O-oh, did you max your copay at Walgreens?

You really need to take a break,
And not work nine-to-nine.
I'm sorry but a conference trip,
Is not vacation time!
At least when curling season's on,
You sweep away the grind.
O-oh, drink Southern Comfort and have joy, Comfort and joy
O-oh, we hope that Southern Comfort brings you joy!

8. Let It Go

The snow falls light on my back porch tonight,
Not a snow drift to be seen.
I measure accumulation; and it looks like, under 3.

The wind is howling from the swirling storm up north,
GFS was wrong, what's that model worth?!

Walk back inside, don't want to see
All the film clips direct from Lake Erie,
Car wheels, concealed, by all that snow.
Well, where's the snow?!

Buffalo, Buffalo; They're getting 8 feet of snow!
Buffalo, Buffalo; Turned away, can't find the door!

There they stand with their heads buried
But our climate's wrong
Can't get more than 12 inches anyway

It's funny how some distance
Of mileage very small
Can make all the difference
For Ice Age-like snowfall

That snow machine, what it can do
Those silly records - must break through!
All white, no ground
No grass to see; Wheeeeeeeee!!!!

Buffalo Buffalo; score one for the wind and sky
Buffalo Buffalo; no football, please don't cry
Rodgers stands
In his cold Green Bay
Yes, our climate's wrong

They told me once that global temps could not go down

Now climate change is throwing frozen fractals all around
Wisconsin winters now: no snow, just icy blasts
On cold Lake Erie's banks
What snow you have amassed!

Buffalo Buffalo; Just one more foot of snow
Buffalo Buffalo; That's why they have roof doors!

Cars can't drive on the Interstate
Madtown's climate's wrongggggggggggggggggggggggggggggggg
We just got a dusting here anyway

9. Chim Chim Cher-ee

Skim-skimmery
Skim-skimmery
Skim, Skim, Ska-roo
You used your credit card
Now I can, too!

Scam scammery
Scam scammery
Scam Scam Ska-roo
Your luck will run out
When I send links to you
Or open attachments
And that's lucky too

Now Gamba from Uganda
May not roll off your tongue
You may think a crook's
On the bottommost rung
Though I spends me time
In hacking cruel jokes
In this 'ole wide world
There's no 'appier bloke

Fraud fraudery
Fraud fraudery
Fraud Fraud fer-ree
I'm not as lucky
As I thought I'd be!

Slip slippery
Slip slippery
It's prison for me
I dropped the soap
It's curtains for me!
Or, blow me a bubble
10 years 'till I'm free!

10. Marshmallow world

It's a GOES-R world in the Center
When the launch finally came around
It's time for play, geostationary day
We waited for at least 10 years now

Watching marshmallow clouds from the orbit
Don't care so much 'bout evergreen trees
Sun outage dread, ain't no pumpkin head
It's shining so comms can freeze

Oh, the world is a big ball, watching storms grow
We need the GOES, whenever it snows
The world is a big ball, obs are our song
Vern set out and rolled it along

Oh, it's a geek-geeky world for the met guys
Down to Florida on somebody's dime
Twas November date, once again was late
For the Center it's a GOES-R world

It's a GOES-R world in the Center
Simulations are no more
It's time for play, it's Tim Schmit's day
To show his striped tie to the world

You can see the Top Dogs being friendly
Their arms join like evergreen trees
ABI ahead, HES long dead
We're lucky that the funds didn't freeze

Oh, the world is a big ball, our knowledge grows
We need the GOES, rain wind and snow
The Earth is a big ball that is our song
Data rolling in before long

It's an ob-happy world for us weenies
Look for your fav'rite cloud swirl
We'll be irate if first image late
In the Center it's a GOES-R world

