

Take Me Back to Tech

I wish that I were back again at Tech on Boylston Street,
Dressed in my dinky uniform so dapper and so neat.
I'm crazy after calculus, I never had enough;
'twas hard to be dragged away so young,
'twas horribly awfully tough!

Hurrah for Technology, 'ology 'ology oh,
Glorious old Technology, 'ology 'ology oh!

Back in the days that were free from care in the 'ology varsity shop,
With nothing to do but analyze air in an anemometrical top.
The differentiation of the trigonometric pow'rs
The constant pi that made me sigh in those happy days of ours.

Hurrah for Technology, 'ology 'ology oh,
Glorious old Technology, 'ology 'ology oh!

Take me back on a special train to the glorious institute,
I yearn for the inspiration of the technological toot.
I'd shun the quizzical physical prof and chapel and all that,
But how I'd love to go again on a scientific bat.

Oh
M-A-S-S-A-C-H-U-S-E-T-T-S
I-N-S-T-I-T-U-T-E-O-F-T-E
and then it's
C-H-N-O-L-O-G and Y comes after G

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology!
Hey!