Z/YEN (To the Tune of "Ben")

VERSE 1

Z/Yen, the group of us need look no more, we have founded what we're looking for; Tense, and some might say up tight, we're working half the night, Because, my friends, you see, we've got our Main-ell-i

CHOIR: We've got our Mainelli.

VERSE 2

Z/Yen, we're always running here and there,

CHOIR: Here and there,

That's why we've all lost half of our hair,

CHOIR: Half of our hair;

Then a project falls behind, and we're all hard to find, But somehow, as you know, we always make a go.

CHOIR: The weekend tends to go.

MIDDLE EIGHT

We used to say, "we are bored", now it's "risk and reward"; We used to seek dark and rest, now it's light, now it's zest.

VERSE 3

Z/Yen, although we are still very small,

CHOIR: Very small,

We can puff it up if we talk balls,

CHOIR: If we talk balls;

When, you learn the things we do, You'll all want to join too, So, if we'd start again, We'd still form a firm like Z/Yen (CHOIR: like Z/Yen like Z/Yen).

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