

Simon: Hello! How are you today?

Simon: Not bad, you?

Simon: Not bad! And of course, have...

Simon: ... Have I heard any dumb lyrics, recently?

Simon: Right.

Simon: Sure have. I bought a CD by The Spin Doctors, from a charity shop, and well...

Simon: What?

Simon: Here are some of its words for you: 'Yo mama's a pyjama.'

Simon: Your mum's a pyjama?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: What's it mean?

Simon: Judging by the rest of the words, I think it means no one likes your mum.

Simon: Ah, of course.

Simon: Really??

Simon: Only joking. It's meaningless.

Simon: Obviously. The band are clearly very pleased with the lyrics though, as that's what the song is called, as well. I thought the same song went 'your mama's a llama', too, but according to the internet, I'm mistaken.

Simon: Still though...

Simon: Exactly. I mean, if you're 13 years old fine, write a song called 'Yo mama's a pyjama.' I'm sure you'll laugh about it endlessly and later have many fond memories, but if you're in your twenties??

Simon: At least the words rhyme.

Simon: Oh wow. Do you like THESE lyrics??: Your papa's an alpaca.

Simon: Well no, but...

Simon: Or 'Your daddy's Farah Ann Abdul Hadi.'

Simon: Who's that?

Simon: I don't know, that's what the rhyming dictionary suggested. She seems to be a gymnast...

Simon: Ah.

Simon: I would have said 'your daddy's a caddy', but they were genuine words of the song.

Simon: Your daddy's a golf club carrier?

Simon: Yes...

Simon: Are they the dumbest lyrics you've heard?

Simon: I'm not sure. I mean I've talked about Metallica's 'Your life style determines your death style' and Megadeth's 'Feeding the needing for bleeding', but whilst cheesy, they DO make sense.

Simon: You've got me, there. So The Spin Doctors win the bad lyrics contest?

Simon: I think so.

Simon: According to the internet, Razorlight's 'I met a girl. She asked me my name. I told her what it was', is the world's dumbest lyric.

Simon: That's a good one! But...

Simon: ... But it actually made sense.

Simon: Right.

Simon: What about this then, by The Killers 'I'm down on my knees, searching for the answer. Are we human or are we dancer?' That one came in third place.

Simon: Bad grammar, but you can at least roughly of work out what it means.

Simon: Do you mind if we take a break? There are some more lyrics I want to read from the same site. There are fifty examples...

Simon: Actually, I want a read, as well...

Simon: Ah. The top three really were the best. I have to be honest, I couldn't really work out what the problem with some of the other contenders were. I thought they were fairly decent.

Simon: Hm.

Simon: Can you think of any lyrics that are needlessly long?

Simon: 'Samarithan' by Candlemass goes 'I was dying and I'd soon be dead.' Obviously, only the former part of the sentence was necessary. The song is also notable for being the dreariest song about going to Heaven I think I'll ever hear. I don't really understand what the song's trying to say, tbh.

Simon: What are your thoughts on TV programs, where things get mended by experts? Or shows where professional chefs cook various meals?

Simon: They're ALRIGHT, but wouldn't you rather see a show where an average, unskilled person on the street is given a hammer, saw, etc., and gets trusted with repairing a priceless Ming vase, or whatever?

Simon: Errr...

Simon: You would, wouldn't you?

Simon: The person with the Ming vase would be very upset...

Simon: But you'd want to see someone screw up a dessert? Maybe a trifle? Or a cheesecake?

Simon: You could make someone ill!

Simon: Someone pretending to be a maths professor 'explaining' algebra to a three year old?

Simon: I don't kn...

Simon: A one year old?

Simon: Moving on, have you ordered any CDs for Christmas?

Simon: Yep, I ordered another used one from Japan. I got a message inside the package saying something like 'If you're happy with our product, like our Facebook page' or whatever, but I don't know why I should congratulate someone for simply doing what I asked of them. I did have to pay for the thing, after all. Having said that... the CD came in a hard cardboard case, bubble wrap AND plastic wrapping, so maybe I should...

Simon: Fancy that...

Simon: That was a boring story, wasn't it?

Simon: A bit mundane, yeah.

Simon: Maybe it was uplifting, though?

Simon: How was it uplifting?

Simon: Sometimes CDs come cracked. :(

Simon: Fine, keep the anecdote, then.

Simon: I at least kinda like it. I'll tell you what's REALLY cool...

Simon: What?

Simon: I recently dropped my mouse, making the click button stiff to use for ages. However, the device seems to have healed itself, which could explain why it's so expensive. They're worth £80! A bit freaky from a Terminator perspective, but I am relieved I don't have to buy another. They're called 'Magic Mice'.

Simon: Yes, that is magic.

Simon: Well maybe not magic, maybe some nanotechnology is used...

Simon: Do you know what nanotechnology is?

Simon: Not exactly, but I think it's advanced.

Simon: Fair enough. But the next time you're not sure what you're talking about, you could sound like a fool. Probably not, just be careful.

Simon: I think nanotechnology has something to do with people's nans.

Simon: Here we go.

Simon: No, only joking.

Simon: Oh.

Simon: To end this interview on a high, I'm listening to the 'Magna Carta' album by Liquid Tension Experiment, and I live about three miles away from where the Magna Carta was signed. :O

Simon: What IS the Magna Carta?

Simon: Not sure. A book?

Simon: A book about what?

Simon: Where people live and what they do??

Simon: Hm. Seems you're not going to end on a high.

Simon: What's the Magna Carta, then?

Simon: I dunno. A book. I think it's Latin for magma and cart. Sometimes Latin sounds like English. It's true.

Simon: Bye.