

# Consortium Song

Class of 1982  
(credit to John Roberts)

We're all fellows from Twin Cities  
Had a hardship ev'ryone pities  
Here to sing you dirty ditties  
Fellows are we all

## Chorus

Yes, we are all good blokes  
We know lots of good jokes  
And though it's true, they all are blue  
We really are damn fine nice-to-know folks  
We've been drinking, glasses clinking  
Don't let beer slow down our thinking  
In academic mire sinking  
Fellows are we all

We've just come from Minnesota  
Of Fun we know we've had our quota  
But suffered sloth not one iota  
Fellows are we all

Minnesota is a fine place  
If you think you can take the pace  
Join the academic rat race  
Fellows are we all

We all know and like Ken Roering  
We've all sat through lectures boring  
And we did a bit of snoring  
Fellows are we all

Now we all are in Chicago  
Curriculum viti are our cargo  
To overcome the job embargo  
Fellows are we all

At Marriott we are staying  
While for interviews we're praying  
Except for Roberts who's still playing  
Fellows are we all

Meet again in twelve months we must  
Once again to share all our lust  
When it will be tenure or bust  
Fellows are we all