

Bad supervisors song

We used to be so good and keen, working all day long,
then we began to realise, hey there's something wrong,
Then it was so clear to us, we could ~~seriously~~ reduce our stress,
Earn ~~exactly~~ the same money, but doing a lot less.

To other staff we're nice and sweet, we keep our dark side hidden,
we always mind our P's and Q's, when to the bosses office we're bidden,
I smile sweetly at the secretaries, distract them with a phonecall,
then I nick all the stationery, to sell on our student union stall

We really hate to lecture, to do it right takes too long,
So we put up complicated equations, that are absolutely wrong,
~~And~~ we think marking the exams, is time so poorly spent,
So we bugger off down the pub all week, and they all get 10 percent.

So when we're in the coffee room, we pretend to socialise,
But we're actually spreading gossip, viscous rumours and porky pies,
And if you still think we are nice, we'll put you in the frame,
We steal our coffee during termtime, so that undergrads get the blame.

CHORUS:

We're the supervisors, the bad bad supervisors, Listen to our chant,
we'll steal your results, fail your thesis, and holiday on your grant.