Blame it on the Viva (Dancing Sunray Song)

Examiners keep asking Questions which are taxing She can't complete her thesis Before the deadline

They set her lots of corrections
On every single section
And from that day she kissed her life goodbye...

Don't blame it on the Sunrays Don't blame it on the insects Don't blame it on Indy Blame it on the Viva

Those nasty staff they bug you Leave you feeling sad and blue Dancing sunrays get you On your feet

Binary Rap...

Don't blame it on the Sunrays Don't blame it on the insects Don't blame it on Indy Blame it on the Viva

Ambaum

Atmospheric physics is my primary business in the castle, I'm Ambaum!
When you've got problems, and you can't seem to solve them need some help I'm here, Ambaum!

Just listen to the clapping of the thunder and the lightening, It's Clausius and Clapeyron who make it seem so frightening But it's not so bad

[backstage] Ambaum...

Key change: [backstage] Ambaum...

Instrumental.....

I see you need somebody smart to help and understand thee So you can get this post-doc seat with charming, then life will be Happy again

You will get much better pay
Solving PV anomalies and planetary waves
Just like Ambaum,
I sort the problems out
Ambaum!
come on and scream and shout!
Ambaum!
you could be a genius like me

Singin' in the Rain

We're singing in the rain Just singing in the rain No more glorious forecasts There's chaos again

We're singing in the rain Just singing in the rain There's cumulonimbus We're happy again

[Janet Interjects]

Cinder-ella

When the sun shines
We shine together
Thought the weather was gone forever,
All you had to do was send
Chaotic Kirsty back to the world again
Now that again we have the weather
The weather game can go on forever
And you can stand under my umbrella
You can stand under my umbrella

Examiners

-They broke her heart, her world it fell apart, Daisy solved meteorology, then there was Anthony, Grimes lit up the dark, with the shiny conker car, Rosemary she got her there, To the ball, and Dale he swears Cos we've

Come to the end
Of our endeavour
Thought the job was gone forever
Fairy godmothers they sent (slow)
Cinders help to get her though to the end
Now that cinders has got her fella (slow)
They can do the post doc job together
Prince Charming has his Cinderella
Prince Charming has his Cinderella

Stairway to Matlab

There's a lady who knows
C is not the way to code
So she's buying a licence for Matlab

Fortran is too hard And Java makes her sad So she's buying a licence for Matlab

Ooooh IDL's a crasher Ooooh R's worse than Java

There's an error on the screen So she yells something obscene And she starts typing kill -9 in

There's a lady in need When C starts to freeze So she's swearing allegiance to Matlab

Stared at Fortran for days Couldn't work out its arrays Now she's swearing allegiance to Matlab

Ooooh IDL's a crasher Ooooh R's worse than Java

She spends her life behind the screen And it makes her want to scream She's thinking Matlab is the key Cos its so easy to FFT