

DONT PSI-4 ME SAUL TEUKOLSKY

VERSE

It was not easy, we thought it strange
When you tried to explain it's not real
But in fact it's quite complex all that
you've done
No one believed you
All we could see is that things we
once knew
We now had to flush from our minds.
We were not happy with you.

VERSE

We had to let it happen, we just had
to change
As our field became psi-chiatry
Learning Psi-1, and Psi-2, and even
Psi-3
But you chose Psi-4
Running around, we tried learning
this too
It ended depressing us all
We kind of expected it to.

CHORUS

Don't Psi-4 me Saul Teukolsky
Your modesty seldom left you
But on discov'ring
That separation
You gave your name to
Your own equation

VERSE

As for computing, you are to blame
We thought using numbers was sin
Seems numerical snacks were the
best we could do
But with your cookbook
We found solutions you promised all
canned
We'd copy some pretty cool stuff
With no hope that we'd understand

CHORUS

Don't transform me Saul Teukolsky
Your Chebyshev's way too fancy
Slow down with Fourier
Math so bombastic
it seems to me that
it's all stochastic

CHORUS

Don't Psi-4 me Saul Teukolsky
Your modesty seldom left you
But on discov'ring
That separation
You gave your name to
Your own equation

FINAL VERSE

Have we said too much?
There's much more we can think of
to say to you
But all you have to do is look at us
To know we still love gee-mu-nu!