"BORING DAYS"
(To the tune of "Glory Days')
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I had a friend who was a Law Reviewer
Back in law school
He could throw those citations by you
Make you look like a fool, boy
Saw him the other night at the Bar Library
I was walking in; he was walking out
We went back inside, sat down, read a few cases
But all we kept talking about was:

Boring Days
Well they'll drag on by
Boring Days
And the glare of a partner's eye
Boring Days, Boring Days.

Well there's a girl that lives up the block
Back in school she got all C's
Now she's working down at Legal Aid
She goes to court when she pleases
She gets her picture in the Daily News
While I just get paper cuts
But she's got too big a caseload which she cannot refuse
And she lives at the mercy of budget cuts.

Boring Days
Well they'll drag on by
Boring Days
And the glare of a partner's eye
Boring Days, Boring Days.

Think I'm going down to the mall tonight
And I'm gonna shop 'till I get my fill
And I hope when I go broke I won't sit thinking about it
But I probably will
Yeah just sitting back trying to remember
Why I took the LSAT
'Cause in thirty years, when I retire mister
All I'll have left will be:

Boring Days
Well they'll drag on by
Boring Days
And the glare of a partner's eye
Boring Days, Boring Days.