

Lyrics: Bill and Gretchen Roper
Music: Bill Roper
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Stuck On You

C **F**
Our family owns a cargo ship that flies among the stars.
G **F** **C**
It may not look like much to you, but we're all glad it's ours.
F
The two of us and our two girls
C **A**
Are haulin' freight to alien worlds
D
And everywhere that we are bound,
G **G7**
There's one thing keeps us going round.

(Chorus)

F
I'm stuck on you. *I'm stuck on you.*
C
I'm stuck on you. *I'm stuck on you.*
G **F** **C**
Whatever time and space throws at us, one thing is always true:
F **C** **A**
As we fly across the galaxy, I'm glad that it's with you.
F **G** **F** **G7** **C**
In any sticky situation, I am stuck on you.

Even out among the planets, little girls must go to school
And our Teacher-Bot 3000S keeps learning kind of cool.
*They've learned all sorts of wondrous things
About reading, math, and Saturn's rings.*
And just before the last exam,
Katie learned to hack the bot's program.

*This is what you get for telling her about the Kobayashi Maru.
I didn't expect that she'd take Captain Kirk as a role model.
Why not? **You** did!*

Our girls have friends they play with on the subspace ethernet
And they're all good at hologames I haven't mastered yet.
*I swear these things are nearly real
With holograms that you can feel.*
One left the game and came shipboard
And I met an Evil Overlord.

How did you manage to get tied up by a hologram in the first place?

He was remarkably solid for a hologram.

Sigh.

Could you just untie me?

Sure. But what are we going to do about the Evil Overlord?

Well, he told me his whole plan. I figure Julie should be able to find the flaws in about five minutes.

I swear, she's going to run the galaxy some day. And not in a good way...

Our girls like to leap and dance, but they really hate to fall
And a cargo hold at zero-g means they needn't fall at all.

At least until containers burst.

The Martian broccoli was first.

And as it floated there bright red,

Maple syrup leaked from overhead.

This is the worst stickiest mess I've ever seen.

*That's because **you** never changed diapers.*

I suppose we're going to have to scrape the girls off the wall.

Yes, we are. After a nice quiet dinner.

I'm good with that. Katie, Julie, half-hour timeout.

(Chorus twice)

F G7 C F G C

I am stuck on you.