

Infinite Monkey Cage, The

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I find quantum mechanics confusing today
Now science is all the rage
The Hadron Collider is banging away
Trying to guess our age
A particle here, a particle there
In this weird quantum world bits can be any where
Which might just explain why I'm losing my hair
In The Infinite Monkey Cage

T'other day I heard Mrs. Schrödinger say
I'm going to put out the cat
Mrs. Heidingen said, woo, it might be quite dead
I'm most certain if you should do that
Unless you've got that Robin Ince and Professor Cox
I'd leave that poor pussy alone in its box
That cat may be as dead as a rat, you can wage
In The Infinite Monkey Cage

Scientists say all the world's just a stage
That physics is passing through
There may be an infinite number of me's
And an infinite number of you (God help us)

Over in CERN, they are trying to learn
What can the dark matter be
Who gives a fig if a pig can do trig
In The Infinite Monkey Cage

There's many a superpositional thing
Is blowing my mind today
The multiverse seems to be made out of string
That's what the particle physicists say

If infinite monkeys type every day
They may accidentally write Hamlet the play
But they'd probably just shit on it and throw it away
In The Infinite Monkey Cage
That naughty monkey
In The Infinite Monkey Cage without your trousers
In The Infinite Monkey Cage