The Zoom Song

Lockdown felt like

Being sealed in a tomb.

We would have gone crazy

If it weren’t for Zoom.

Zoom was warmth, Zoom was contact,

Zoom was our safety net.

Zoom was perfect…

Until you attempted to sing a duet.

Don’t try to sing along on Zoom.

Don’t try to sing with anyone not there in the room.

The simplest little ballad

Turns to note-and-rhythm salad.

So don’t try to sing along on Zoom.

Don’t try to sing along on Zoom. (sing one beat after piano melody)

Don’t try to sing along on Zoom.

Music is like Prozac

When there’s global gloom.

But certain kinds of music

Should be banned from Zoom.

Barbershop turns into slop,

And doo-wop sounds so odd.

Hymns are hell, rounds as well,

So please, for the love of God,

Don’t try to sing along on Z… [frozen for 6 beats] …oom.

Zoom is the Cyber-Hole where Music meets its Doom (…doom 7x).

“Frère Jacques” jumps the rails.

Even “Happy Birthday” fails.

So don’t try to sing along on...

(Everybody!)

Don’t try to sing along on Zoom.

(You can do worse than that!)

Don’t try to sing along on Zoom.

(That’s pretty terrible. OK, everybody put yourselves on mute.)

As Delta fades, and Omicron wanes

And the sun comes out,

What’s the thing we love the most?

The thing we’re ecstatic about?

We don’t have to sing along on Zoom.

Now the entire choir’s right there in the room.

Concert halls! Live applause!

We rejoice again because

We don’t have to sing along on...

3-part harmony!

We don’t have to sing along on Zoom.

10-part harmony!

We don’t have to sing along on Zoom.

1,000-harmony!

We don’t have to sing along on Zoom.