

Ten Minutes to Deadline

Ballad of the Basement

C D G E

I haven't seen my writers since 10 o'clock this morning.

The only copy that I've got is outdated and boring.

An empty page is on my screen and that's where it's staying,

The editor is gently, but still firmly saying...

It's te-en minutes to deadline

Better get this page on it's way.

Just te-en minutes to deadline

Hope my Mac doesn't crash today.

The Copy Desk sent my copy back and there's nothing left of it.

They read it once, they read it twice, I've never seen so much red ink.

The copy's short, the page is long and even the graphic's small,

Think I might just have to run half a page of Mail Call, 'cuz it's

Fi-ive minutes to deadline

Boy, it's really getting late.

Just Fi-ive minutes to deadline

Huntsville might just have to wait.

Friends at the Sports Desk are starting to laugh at me,

But I think this page just might come together finally.

A little more work and a software trick and I'll be through with it,
Just need a good headline that won't make the writer flip and

Now I'm up against my deadline.

Editor is starting to frown.

Now I'm up against my deadline,

Guess I'd better set this gee-tar down.

