

2016 Physio Lyrics: Alina, Tal, Sophia. Song: LAVA

Seven weeks long long ago, we all came to Woods Hole

Sitting in Lillie hall, all there all on time

We built our first microscopes, killed squids for their optic lobes

Learned Rob's sultry language of pythaaa....MATLAB

And armed with some evidence that our classmates were maybe sort of nice

Fledglings from boot camp we start rotation one

I have a dream I hope will come true

That you are here with me, get drunk with the crew

Beer in our hands, and fire in Harry's hair,

Let's go to sleep...it is seven.



Sweat box one and two, tell me what drugs do you do
I need to take something to stop the naval gazing
But little did I know that I'd have nowhere left to go
No more club Nobska nor club Ebert hall
Now all the rich people know Bevan has been on their own
Beaches, he takes flags as his glorious trophies
But until then it's Landfill and sweatbox table dancing
Science advances one Fireball at a time



I have a dream I hope will come true
That you are here with me, this fucking thing doesn't work
I want to cry but the TAs are high
The data comes in at last



**We pick the best microscope to see the cells, which were dope
We were immersed in the sea of awesome pics
Emerging every day, swimming to the Dock of Truth
At night, we are back for glowing ctenophore
We are friends and family in the circle of physio
As we together beat softball embryo**

**I have a dream I hope will come true
That you do science with me and I do science with you
I wish we remember this for years to come
Our summer in Woooddszzz haaauuuole**

