

Con Chair's Song

Words: Gary McGath, Copyright 2009

Music: Mal's Song / Firefly Theme, by Michelle Dockrey and Joss Whedon

When the reg desk starts and the fen line up
And the last of the planning lies behind
When the con suite opens and the singing starts
It's a damn good day to my way of mind.
There's an Escher Hilton you never can leave
There's an old Hunt Valley with leave on shore.
There's hotels that vanish when you need them most
There's disasters that have gone down in lore.

But I tell you we'll hold this con once more.
It's the last oath that I ever swore.

Chorus:

E *D*
(So) take my guests, take my fans,
A *E* *Bsus4*
Serve me food I cannot stand.
G *D*
I don't care, I'm still free,
A *E* *F#*
You can't take the con from me.
E *D*
Tell me we aren't in the black,
A *E* *Bsus4*
Say we can't get our space back.
G *D*
Burn the speakers, spill the tea,
A *E* *F#*
You can't take the con from me.
G *D* *E*
You can't take the con from me.

When you see a fan and he's running a con
Well, you might just take him for a silly fool,
And there's many a fan has tried his hand
And there's some who need to go back to school.
From the hotel staff to the wandering drunks
Try to take what's yours and tear you through
But them that run with me's got my back
It's a fool don't know that his con com's his crew.

Don't you tell us what we cannot do.
We have got the team, it's a good one too

Chorus

When you've walked my road and you've seen what I've seen
Well, you won't go talking bout lazy fen
You know I am gonna keep my con
And the con com's gonna come through again.
I've seen sprinklers break, heard fire alarms scream,
Seen trufen mad and con guests die.
I've seen sound feeds go to the neighboring hall,
Seen contracts broken and hotels lie.

We'll sing Sam's Song when we say goodbye,
But till we're done, you will hear this cry:

Chorus