

No More Cons

Lyrics: Gary McGath, Copyright 2020
Music, Phil Ochs, "No More Songs"

Hello, hello, hello, is there anybody here?
I just zoomed in to say I'm sorry.
There's a virus in the air that's caused a worldwide scare,
And it seems that there are no more cons.

Once we met the fans in hotels and restaurants,
We loved to sing our songs together.
The hotels have shut their doors and they've emptied out the floors,
And it seems that there are no more cons.

Once we saw the pros, who put on wondrous shows.
They told about their worlds, we loved them.
We raved about the books of heroes, elves, and crooks,
And it seems that there are no more cons.

Six people to a room today would be our doom,
But once we crowded all together.
Up in the old con suite there were tables full of treats,
And it seems that there are no more cons.

We gather now online, but it's not quite so fine,
We have to pass the links in secret,
Your account could soon be through if the Chinese lords hate you,
And it seems that there are no more cons.

Hello, hello, hello, is there anybody here?
I just zoomed in to say I'm sorry.
There's a virus in the air that's caused a worldwide scare,
And it seems that there are no more cons.