

**Lyrics by:** Victoria Grans

**Gaggle:** Victoria

**Tune:** After The Ball Was over

**Date written or updated:**

## **The Cloning Song**

After Romance Is Over And cloning becomes mundane

Nobody will look different

We will all look the same

No one will be imperfect

No geniuses, no nerds

We'll march to identical drummers

Into our brave new worlds!

3) When the mad doctor clones us

Five hundred at a time

There'll be no copulation

Match-makers can resign

It will be oh so simple

We'll be like peas in a pod

All these long years after Hitler

Scientists still play God

4) Any dictator can order

Factory workers or troops

Lawyers or priests or killers

Or batches of nincompoops

You lot down there don't look like

Promising stuff to clone

They'd do much better to copy

The average garden gnome.