

**LOS EXALUMNOS FANTASMAS DE CSUCI**  
**CAROLINA WHARMBY**

Inscritos no estamos but we breeze through every class  
We glide down corredores while your tests you try to pass

You crack your books en noches negras to learn biology  
My learning days acabaron since my full lobotomy

Pasas momentos felices with hot coffee and a friend  
Our days fueron bedlam that never seemed to end

Andamos como locos at Cam State every day  
Haces tus tareas as you waste your life away

Doctor Clark and Nurse Jiménez nos cuidan a nosotros  
Después de water treatment, los sanos somos pocos

Abajo de la luna Profe Margarita read  
From her small black book, llamando legions of the dead

Kornuc da fiestas y bailamos on the lawn  
Misas Negras de Prof. Hartung; rezando hasta dawn

Clark is the boss of los profes y alumnos  
Los reclusos andan libres; estudiantes en sus mundos

Pasas el Bell Tower bajo cielos sweet and blue  
We're lining up to take our meds because they tell us to

Duermes profundamente in your comfy dorm room bed  
Sonamos las cadenas; enough to wake the dead

Formando un futuro with everything you do  
But we already graduated; class of '42.