The Woman Who'll Never Return

(to the tune of "Charlie on the MTA")

lyrics by Scott Brandt

These are the times that try men's souls. In the course of the university's history people of Cambridge have usually cheered wildly whenever elders have retired. Today, a new retirement opportunity has arisen. Massachusetts Institute of Technology, better known as MIT, is attempting to levy a taxing burden on the population in the form of unfair brain trust decrease. Citizens, hear me out! This could happen to you...

Well, you all know the story
Of a woman named RuthThough for good long years fifteen
Helped move the Lib forward,
Kissed off none (that's the truth)Wants to retire from MIT.

Chorus:

She says, she'll never return,
No she'll never return
But her fate is still unlearned.
She may live forever
In that suburb near Boston,
But is she really never gonna return?

Ruth handed in her letter
At the Kendall Square campus,
Wanted to leave for Brookline town.
Before she got there the director told her,
"One more year!"
And Ruth hates to let her down.

Chorus:

She says, she'll never return,
No she'll never return
But her fate is still unlearned.
She may live forever
In that suburb near Boston,
But is she really never gonna return?

Now, you staff of the Libraries, Don't you think that it's time For Ruth to get to play and sightsee? Don't fight her final going, Your words of thanks should be flowing-Get poor Ruth out of MIT!

Chorus:

She says, she'll never return,
No she'll never return
But her fate is still unlearned.
She may live forever
In that suburb near Boston,
But is she really never gonna return?
Yes, she's the woman who'll never return...
Yes, she's the woman who'll never return...