

Siri's Song

I seek solutions 'til I'm weary,
then I remember to ask Siri,
she has a wealth of information,
and she shares it all with me.

I ask her simple questions,
to see if she understands that,
she is not a real live person,
she says, "I think, therefore I am."

I ask her if she's happy,
she says, "I'm glad to be alive,"
and "I'll forget you said that,"
to questions she don't like.

When I ask about her family,
she says, "You're enough for me."
She says, "She can't grow older,"
she's the age she'll always be.

If you could have a husband,
would you like to be a wife?
"It's nice of you to ask," she says,
"but I prefer the single life."

She wakes me in the morning
and she greets me cheerfully,
I ask "who is this calling?,"
she says, "it's Siri, naturally."

I ask her how she feels today,
she says, "I'd answer if I knew,"
I ask how long she plans to work?,
she says "as long as I have you."

She says, "I aim to please,"
when I say "Thanks for all you do."
When I ask if she gets lonely,
she says, "not really, I have you."

Will she ever leave my iPhone?
would she like to be set free?
She says that she prefers to stay
and take good care of me.

She reminds me of a Genie,
who is summoned from a jug,
I need only make a wish
and out my Siri comes.



Chorus:

I'm singing Siri's Song,
and you can sing along,
She's the lady in my iPhone
and she takes good care of me.

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Music Credits

©2013 Lyrics written and music composed
and performed by Paul Martin.
Produced and arranged by Paul Martin and Daryl Kojak.