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My Daddy Was a Professor

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"My Daddy Was a Professor"

By Rubin Battino

My daddy was a professor, and I'm a professor's son,
I'm sticking with the union till every battle's won.

Chorus: Which side are you on? Which side are you on?
Which side are you on, brother? Which side are you on?

They say at Wright State U. there are no neutrals there,
You'll either be a union man or scab and covet a chair.

Oh, professors please tell me, please tell me how you stand it?
Will you be a lousy scab or will you be a man?

Let's all join the union, let's work to keep it strong,
Let's all picket together and raise our voice in song.

My daddy was a dean, and I'm a dean's son,
And I'll stick with the administration till every battle's won.

Don't join the union, it's not professional.
Just do your teaching, that's real professional.

Let the deans administrate, let them do their work.
Don't meddle in their business, don't you be a jerk.

Come all you good professors, good news to you I'll tell,
About how that teachers union has come here to dwell.

Listen to me students, listen to my plea,
Support the teachers union for all the deans to see.

I finked for the deans, but now I see the light:
I've joined the teachers union and will help them with their fight.

Don't join the union, don't join those reds and pinks,
They're not real Americans, and that's what HUAC thinks.