Month of Nanowrimo

am E On the internet highway, having not much to do G D Surfing facebook and forum, thinking I'll just pass through F C Clicked a link, then another, before to bed I was bound dm My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim E I signed up for an account

am Picked a name that's not taken E I heard the "you've got mail" bell G And I was thinking to myself, D "This could be Heaven or this could be Hell" F C Then November the first came, and the forum went nuts dm There were novels here and novels there E And I was spilling my guts ...

 F
 C

 Welcome to the month of Nanowrimo

 E7

 Such a lovely plot (Such a lovely plot)

 am

 Is that all you've got?

 F
 C

 Fifty-kay words in the month of Nanowrimo

 dm

 This one time each year (this one time each year)

 E

 We'll be writing here ...

My plot is totally twisted, there's more than thirty lose ends I've got a lot of pretty pretty boys who just want to be friends :(How they camp in the forum, each one's nursing their thread. Some, I manage to comment, most oft hem I forget. So I called up the Admin, »How can I learn these tricks?« She said, »We're doing Nanowrimo here all since two thousand and six .« And still my protas are calling from far away Wake me up in the middle of the night Just to hear them say...

> Welcome to the month of Nanowrimo Such a lovely plot (Such a lovely plot) Is that all you've got? They're battling it out in the month of Nanowrimo There's no time to cry (there's no time to cry) Kiss your friends goodbye ...

Downtime on the server, Outside, there's snow and ice And they said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device" And over there, in the chatroom, They gather for a war They hit their keyboards till their fingers bleed Then they return for more!

Last thing I remember, I was shutting down my pc I had to find the passage back to when writing didn't matter for me »Relax,« said the Admin, »There's one thing you should hear. You can log-out any time you like, But you'll be back next year.«