

I Play FarmVille Now

Words by Julia H. West

To the tune of "My Back Pages" by Bob Dylan

Inspired by "I Play Magic Now" by W. Scott Snyder

It started out so harmlessly: some plots, a tree, a horse.
I added in some fences, and a chicken coop, of course.
Now there's a brand-new mission: I must buy another cow.
Oh, I used to have a life back then, but I play FarmVille now.

Whene'er I open Facebook there's a hundred new requests.
Friends send me nails and bricks and boards--the stuff the game suggests.
Ah, here's my final vehicle part--I can upgrade my plow!
Oh, I used to have a life back then, but I play FarmVille now.

I have a thousand chickens, and they've overflowed their coop
And I thank the lord my animals have never learned to poop.
I've penguins, sheep, and elephants--they coexist somehow.
Oh, I used to have a life back then, but I play FarmVille now.

I left a party early--though it filled me full of guilt--
To harvest my five hundred plots before they all could wilt,
And see the piglet born to striped boar and flowered sow.
Oh, I used to have a life back then, but I play FarmVille now.

On the way to work, I see a tree, say, "I should harvest soon."
The others in my carpool look at me like I'm a loon.
It's become such an addiction. I'll quit it soon--I vow!
Oh, I used to have a life back then, but I play FarmVille now.

Just as "I Play Magic Now" was about the obsession that Magic
(the card game) became, this song is about the obsession that
FarmVille (the Facebook game) become.

Words copyright © 2011 by Julia H. West