

The 310 Blues

It all started out
With NMR
That nuclear spin stuff
Was fairly bizarre

Next came carbonyls
Aldehydes and ketones
It went on forever
Just like the Rolling Stones

Carbonyls make sense
Not like your last date
Attack with a nucleophile
Or just protonate

We moved on to acids
Not the kind our parents took
But the kind that make esters
Now we starting to cook.

REFRAIN Mechanism, mechanism
They're not a bad as they seem
Just keep track of the protons
No need to call.....Jim Beam

We then added base,
And boy is was great
We made a nucleophile
Called an enolate

Enolates were a blast
Making bonds by the score
There was aldol and Claisen,
Michael and more

Too many reactions
Pretty hard to take
That's why most of you studied
Alcohols for Spring break

We met a reagent
Diethyl malonate
Just hydrolyze the esters
And decarboxylate

REFRAIN Synthesis, synthesis
Shouldn't really be a shocker
Just practice working backwards
No need to call...Johnny Walker

But you made it through
It got understood
Can you say tautomerization
I knew you could.

π -electron conjugation
Sounds like an X-rated movie
But really explains
That aromaticity is groovy

Aromatics react
It doesn't take King Kong
They substitute electrophiles
Only if they are wicked strong

Orientation rules are easy
On that you can beta
Good and ugly direct ortho-para
Bad directs meta

REFRAIN Reactions, reactions
You should spout them like a
geyser
Just put them on a roadmap
No need to call.....Budweiser

Now that its over
Our song here is done
We hope your have found
That chemistry can be fun

It may not help you
To get a better date
But chemistry surrounds us
That we must appreciate

For the rest of your life
We hope that you can say
Chemistry is cool
The organic way!

STAIRWAY TO WELDING SCHOOL

**There's a premed who's sure
That counterclockwise is "R"
And his grades will make him perfect
For welding school**

**When he gets there he'll say
What was that rule of the day
Maybe I should have made a better
Road map**

**Oooooooo He never wanted to study
Oooooooo He thinks chemistry is cruddy**

**And his grades will make him perfect
For welding school**

**And as we waste our time away
In organic lab all day
How come my products look like clay
We should have been nicer to the T.A.**

**And our grades will make us perfect
For welding school**

Oh Lord, Make Me A Doctor With A Mercedes-Benz

**Oh Lord, make me a doctor with a Mercedes-Benz
My friends are all prelaw, I must make amends.
Worked hard in organic, never thought it would end.
So Lord, make me a doctor, with a Mercedes-Benz.**

**Oh Lord, won't you give me an "A" on the test,
I have to show med-schools that I am the best.
Tried hard all semester, the TA says I'm a pest,
So Lord, won't you give me an "A" on the test.**

**Oh Lord, won't you give me a high MCAT score.
My friends all got 30's, I have to get more.
I went to Kaplan, oh man what a bore,
So Lord, won't you give me a high MCAT score.**

**Oh Lord, won't you get me into Johns Hopkins U.
Baylor would be nice, I'd like an interview
O.K. let's be serious, A&M will do.
So Lord, won't you get me into TAMU.**

**Oh Lord, make me a doctor with a Mercedes-Benz
My friends are all prelaw, I must make amends.
Worked hard in organic, never thought it would end.
So Lord, make me a doctor, with a Mercedes-Benz.**



“Make it B”

On the final
When I'm having trouble
Inspiration comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom
Make it B

A tetrahedral intermediate
And a leaving group you see
Here are words of wisdom
Make it B,

Make it B, Make it B, Make it B, Make it B
Mechanism B
Make it B

The Claisen is a great reaction
Chemists of the world agree
For Claisen its the answer
Make it B

And when my mind is cloudy
There is still a light that shines on me
With a leaving group,
Make it B

Make it B, Make it B, Make it B, Make it B
With a leaving group
Make it B

Organic Paranoia

In a dark, dingy dorm room,
Chemistry notes everywhere,
Warm smell of a red bull,
Rising up through the air,
Been studying for three days now,
Beneath a shimmering light,
My head grows heavy and my sight grows dim,
I want to stop for the night.
Could it be 4 AM now?
I hear the tower bells,
And I was thinking to myself
That carbonyl chemistry's hell.
I worked on aromatics,
Then the "rules of the day,"
I heard voices down the corridor,
Thought I heard them say:

*Welcome to organic paranoia,
Such a scary place,
You see it on my face,
Plenty of room for more organic paranoia,
This time of year,
You can find it here!*

Roadmaps in my memory
Hey this final isn't so bad
No reason to panic
Or even be sad.
Relax says the proctor,
You finished this with ease,
You can turn it in any time you like,
Then you are free to leave,
Last thing I remember,
I was running for the door,
I was glad it is over
Won't need to study any more.
And then new voices came calling from far away,
A lot better than the middle of the night,
I heard them say:

*Welcome to organic chem. euphoria
It has all become clear,
I am outta here!
I'm living it up because of organic chem. euphoria
What a nice surprise
I won't need alibis.*

"Organic Labville"

There must be a mistake,
What did I just make
Those aren't crystals, it looks more like oil.
Looks like another screw up,
Like the last one that blew up,
Uh oh now it beginning to boil.

*Wasting my time again in my organic lab.
Looking for that last product I lost.
Some people say that my lab partners to blame,
But I know, its my T.A.'s fault.*

Don't know the reason,
I always get C's in
My lab notebook it looks good to me.
I copy it from Suzy,
She's a real cutie,
Why she doesn't like me I haven't a clue.

*Wasting my time again in my organic lab.
Looking for that last product I lost.
Some people say that my bad technique is to blame,
But I know, its my T.A.'s fault.*

There's another fire in Welch,
AFD just can't squelch.
They said it wasn't safe so they sent us all home.
But there's chemicals in my blender
And I hope it will render,
That crystalline product I need to be done.

*Wasting my time again in my organic lab.
Looking for that last product I lost.
Some people say that the professor is to blame,
But I know, its my T.A.'s fault.
Yes and Some people say that the professor is to blame,
But I know, its my T.A.'s fault.*

We All Love Organic Chemistry

In the town where I was born,
Lived a man of chemistry.
And he told us of his life
In the organic laboratory.

Making molecules to fight disease
Coming up with their syntheses.
So we sit in 310N
Learning organic chemistry.

Refrain:

*We all love organic chemistry
Synthetic chemistry
Molecules with "C"
We all love organic chemistry
Synthetic chemistry
Molecules with "C"*

All our friends think we're a bore
Our grade point averages begin with 4.
But we await graduation day
To work in lab for meager pay.

But its OK, who else can say
They're curing cancer or fighting AIDS.
We hope that you in 310N
Respect organic chemistry

Refrain:

*We all love organic chemistry
Synthetic chemistry
Molecules with "C"
We all love organic chemistry
Synthetic chemistry
Molecules with "C"*