

The Minute Waltz

Words & Music:
Lan O'Kun & Frederic Chopin

Lan O'Kun's lyrics to this classical piano trifle by Chopin are brilliant. See if you can sing it fast enough to actually finish it in a minute. Any leads on chords?

I have got a minute, just a little minute,
I have only got a minute, just minute,
I have only got a minute that is all the time
I have to sing this tiny minute waltz.
It isn't easy but I'll try. Then, I gotta say "Goodbye".

But, first I take a minute & put in it every note that Chopin wrote.
And I shall sing the little minute waltz.
And hope that I can sing with no faults.
And though it's difficult,
I'll give it last every last breath that I got within in my body.
Hope that my performance won't be very shoddy.
Singing every note. I'm not the one to spoil my throat.
I probably will end up hoarse...

Of course, I will. I've done it.
In a way from that I made I will I want.
It's not the money but the satisfaction that I get.
From winning money on this silly kind of bet.
Though this kind of solo wasn't his intention.
Chopin isn't here to make an intervention.
So, with your permission and no intermission.
I will sing each note that that composer wrote.
As you can hear my trilling isn't very thrilling.
But no one can say I wasn't very willing.
To attempt a thing that's not been done.
And just for fun to sing the minute waltz.

As I sing the seconds fly, oh, too soon the minute waltzed by.
And now I ask you where am I halfway through the tune.
And I'm falling far behind - I have less than 30 seconds,
Less than 30 seconds, less than 30, less than half a minute
I have less than 30 seconds, I have less than half a minute
To complete this little minute waltz
On every note that's in this score
While the sands of time I know are pouring
Let me win my bet and I'll run with the money
Down to something store there I'll buy a honey
Of a trophy for myself to put upon a shelf show the world I won
Oh the second hand is rushing round the dial
And though I'd like to end this torture with a smile
Unless someone knows how to stop the clock
You gonna see me cry before I said goodbye
Eight little measures to complete this song
But I'm afraid my little lungs will burst before to long if
Only I can last to scale
I won't have failed to sing the minute waltz!