

# THE QUADRATIC FORMULA SONG

by Michael Kelly

Thank you Stacey Byatt for preparing these lyrics

I saw a man on the street, a parabola in his hand  
He said "sir please help me I don't understand  
And I've been having troubles these problems are my fears"  
So I took out my note book and wiped away his tears

Chorus:

With the quadratic formula

Quadratic formula

Quadratic formula

Quadratic formula

And it's negative B plus or minus the square root of B squared minus 4

A

C

Over 2 A eee over 2 A eee over 2 A

Though I couldn't factor it I attacked the equation fast  
Did I put in the co-efficient, yep you bet your ass-k me  
If I could explain it, this problems down the drain  
That's exactly when he stuck a knife into my brain  
I explained why did you do this, do you even care  
Didn't I just help you, didn't I complete your square  
( no actually I used the .)

Chorus:

Now my life is over, I've seen all that I can see  
Quadratics, cubics, quindics got the best of me  
But as I lay here dying a strange peace came over me  
Knowing that upon my tomb stone carved for all the world to see  
Would be the

Chorus:

Chorus: