

For the Love of Penguin

BDW

Bret Whissel

Not a sto-ry of love in the com-mon sense:

I was caught in a web pur-chas-ing no-source li-cense rents. But then you came a-long,

just a bird with a song, sing-ing "ker-nels be-long to ev'-ry - one." And it's all for the love,

for the love of pen-guin. Love, for the love, for the love

of pen-guin love. The ta-bles have turned: we're start-ing to show

how the code that we share en-cour-a-ges all of us to grow. Now I'm not just a nerd:

part of a pro-gram-ming herd be-cause an a-aqua-tic bird has un-scram-bled my head. And it's all

for the love, for the love of pen-guin. Love, for the love, for the love

of pen-guin love. I'll con-tri-bute my code

to the source at the node where the peo-ple have sowed seeds of e-ker-nel bliss. And it's all.

for the love, for the love of pen-guin. Love, for the love, for the love

of pen-guin love. For the love for the love, for the love of pen-guin