

# The Tchotchke Song

## By Barry Dennis

What is all this stuff, messing with my head?  
27 different shampoos in plastic bottles, enough gels to preserve the dead.

What is all this stuff ... toying my soul?  
57 different pairs of shoes in my closet  
My Charlie Sheen shirts are gettin' out of control

Now I was born a catholic boy so I went to confession  
The priest said "this is over my head, you need a kosher tradition"

He sent me to the Rabbi down the street, who nodded his head  
and said, "oy vey, you're talking about Tchotchke"

### "T C H O T C H K E"

"It all started with that apple and Adam and Eve"

Well, what about these chords  
and remotes and keyboards that go to nothing?  
Over flowing in drawers full of "what not" and "doodads" and "trinkets" like my cubic zirconia bling?

And what about these gossip magazines attacking the stars?  
Airbrushed images, on myself image they're leaving scars!

What about my Snuggie? Could it be just a Blanket with holes?  
And what about my Hummer? Could it be I went broke for a status symbol?

What about that toy that comes with a happy meal?  
I don't think there's much joy in there, for our to children feel.

Then that rabbi smiled at me, said "you're beginning to see,  
oy vey... its all Tchotchke"

### "T C H O T C H K E"



## The Tchotchke Song Lyrics

---

“It all started with that apple and Adam and Eve”

*“You see when Adam bit the apple he could no longer see  
He was livin’ in paradise he was already free  
So he went lookin’ high and low but it was nowhere to find  
How do you pin point something that’s there in your mind?”*

*Now Eve bought shoes and Adam bought cars  
Then they fought over these things, his and hers and what’s ours  
Then they got a divorce as a matter of course  
But they could never comprehended what was the true source*

*More lost now then ever, we’re the Adams and Eves  
cause we think paradise is somewhere in **tchotchkies!***

-----

Well that Rabbi was so incredibly wise,  
I converted I figured why not? I’m already.... circumcised!

And all that stuff that cluttered my soul  
I faced my acquisition addiction and let it all go

Now I’m free of all the Tchotchke,  
and my dreams are coming true, there so much more to me!

But for leaving the Catholic Church I felt a little guilty,  
he said “oy vey....That’s **emotionalotchke**”

“What about all the negative news?” he said “thats **informotchke**,  
“What about old pictures of girlfriends who broke my heart?”  
he said “Thats the **paparotchke**”  
“And what about the people who don’t believe in my dreams?”  
“Those are **peoplotchkies**”

“Well, Rabbi, whats the ultimate purpose of life?”  
He said “To attain... **liberotchky!**”

