

# A.I. Gots 'Em Lo Down Backtrackin' Blues

## A Logically Complete Complaint

*(Non-Polemically Hard?)*

### Soul Search Problem

with a sound moral ending  
of course

!

COMPLETELY

IMAGINED, COMPOSED, AND WRITTEN

FOR YOUR PERSONAL, PRIVATE, AND EXCLUSIVE

ENJOYMENT

BY

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**Music:** *Basic improvisational acoustic "not-so-square" blues; steel finger a plus - Singing: Southern drawl, and a lot of running over syllables, and good luck. . . And remember: it's blues - ya gotta feel it. . .*

### Chorus

I've got 'em backtrackin' blues  
AIn't got no answer at all  
AIn't got nothing to choose  
Think I'm gonna lose control

It's time to hit the trail  
Cuz I'm bound to fail

A. I. gots 'em lo down backtrackin' blues

### Verse 1

Met this perfect model  
Made a parse, tried to snuggle  
Told her, "Babe, wanna try me?"  
Proceed. . . Ya can trust me!

Got a variable mood  
But mah life kinda good."

### Verse 2

She sweet "p," no parent rules  
Tell her about the real facts of Life

She like it, we was good terms:  
Ask me to Church, to get unified!

But when 'twas time to say "yes!"  
She wouldn't get renamed!

### Verse 3

Was mindin' my own goals  
Was followin' the rules  
But she got me so bound  
Got no other choice point

I failed. . . Couldn't prove nothin'. . .  
I think y'all know what I mean!

### Verse 4

*(lead guitar plays mean, wicked, evil, blues lick here)*

We clashed - too many arguments  
So she cut me away. . . (!)

### Verse 5

*(free bluesy talk)*

Then came the Horned One  
Making me proposition  
Said "Sign here, this special clause  
Will guarantee you complete mess:

Infinite memory, random access,  
Answers constant consistent 'yes'  
Make the right choice, no need to guess  
No more 'try me,' nor 'try me else. . . ' "

### Verse 6

Was that definite resolution?  
Needed no abstract interpretation,  
Just simple annotation!  
Hmm. . .

Was a tough choice, couldn't commit  
So I backtracked - to hell with it!

### Verse 7

One day I know I'll succeed  
No "ands," "ors," nor "nots," no deal  
I'll find all the free bars I need  
And solve Life's constraints for real.

I'm rational maybe can still  
Go higher-order searchin' mah soul. . .

Gotta find that meta-rule  
That Paradox may never fool. . .