

Oh, Lord, won'tcha buy me a Shapton Glass Stone?
I sharpen with sandpaper, and feel so alone.
The cool kids all mock me whenever I tell
That paper is cheaper and does just as well.
And it never will shatter if it happens to fall
And I don't need to soak it, a few drops, that's all.
I never did buy Naniwa nor Nagura
It's already flat, of that I am shura
But still, gracious Lord, I must make amends
I must find a way to conform to the trends
And also impress all my sharpening friends.