Leaving On a Plane Wave (Words by Vann Joines & Marian McKenzie, 3-4-06)

A7    D    G    D    G
The apparatus is set, I’m ready to go. / A single slit though which I’ll flow

D    Bm    A    A7
I must diffract, so here’s good bye to you --

A7    D    G    D    G
For my lambda is set, the wavelength to fly / And the width is measured in units S.I.

D    Bm    A    A7
You’ll find theta-min when you divide the two --

Chorus:

A7    D    G    D    G
So switch on and power me / Tell me that you’ll measure me

D    Em    A7    D    G
And I’ll amaze you every time I go / Cause I’m leavin’ on a Plane wave

D    G    D    Bm    A7
You’ll see me on your photo plate / I’m light, I have to glow.

D    G    D    G
Pause a bit before you send me, / Praising those who comprehend me --

D    Bm    A    A7
Raise a toast to Huygens and to Young!

D    G    D    G
My photons vibrate with desire, / My passion sends my omega higher,

D    Bm    A    A7
I’d pant and gasp, if I just had a lung!

(Chorus)
Now it’s time to calculate me, / Measure me, and titillate me.

Don’t drop the ruler – that would kill the mood!

Dream about intensity, / My glorious wave’s immensity

Proportional to square of amplitude

**Final chorus with repeated motif:**

So switch on and power me / Tell me that you’ll measure me

And I’ll amaze you every time I go / Cause I’m leavin’ on a Plane wave

Well, not exactly lit’rally / Sort of like a Plane wave

Near the axis of symmetry. / I’m light, I have to glow.