

**Lyrics**

**[Link to song: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\_\_3EZmzmIQs]**

This is a love story. It’s about my first experience with love - growing up in Seattle, Washington. I was 14 years old. It’s called “Instant Messenger.”

The year was 1994 and my Dad brought home the first family computer. It was an Apple … Thanks Dad. He brought it inside and put it on the table and said “Nick, I can’t set this up. I’m too old.” I grabbed his hand and said, “I can do it Eric.” He said, “Call me Dad.” I said, “Alright Dad.”

I had 12,000 free minutes of AOL burning in my back pocket. But back then we didn’t have Hi-Speed Internet or DSL. It was straight into the phone jack – 28K. If you had “Call-Waiting” you were screwed.

My Dad said, “Nick, you’re too young. You can’t have your own screen name yet. But you can use mine.” It was “Salomon” with an “erd” on the end of it. “Salmonerd.” So I got online and found out about chat-rooms pretty quick. And that’s where I met her. “Instanthotty503.”

**CHORUS**:

Instanthotty503 … I her and she ☺ all over me. ☺ on me.

Sometimes Instanthotty503 would say stuff to me and I’d be “like what?” And she’d be like “Jk” and I’d be like “LOL.” Because guys, I knew that she was just kidding. But I was literally laughing out loud. And if you’re doing that while you’re talking to someone on the Internet … you have to tell them.

I spent most of the day minimizing when my Dad walked by. Instanthotty503 told me she was a 22 year old actress in Hollywood. She was nervous because the next day, which was tomorrow back then, she was going to be on TV for the first time as an extra on *Full House*. TGIF – I’m sure you guys have heard of it.

I told her that I was a little bit nervous about the next day myself because I was going out to sea for six months. And that I was a 25 year old fisherman from Alaska. They call me “Salmonerd” for a reason.

At one point I had to go to the bathroom. So I wrote “BRB.” And I came back a few moments later and Instanthotty503 had written “?” … “?” … “☹” … And I said “Listen Instanthotty503, but “BRB” means “Be right back.” She said, “No Salmonerd, I know what ‘BRB’ means, but I don’t know if you’re going to BRB from that salmon run.” And that’s when I said in Caps Lock –“DON’T DO THIS RIGHT NOW.” She said “STOP YELLING AT ME.” I said “sorry” in lower case.

I said “Listen, I can’t lie to you anymore. I am a 14 year old kid in Seattle. And I’m scared right now.” And she said, “Where’s Cattle?” And I said, “You know that’s a stupid abbreviation on my part … C-attle.”

A few minutes went by. No response. Sign off… sign on … sign off … sign on. You guys – doors were opening and closing and I don’t know who’s coming or going in my room. Finally she said, “Salmonerd?” And I said, “Yes, Instanthotty503 [dot] [dot] [dot].” She said, “I know who you are. Because I’m your 57 year old neighbor Jim.”

[WINKY FROWNY FACE … Chorus]