

Blue Monkey

Blue Monkey
He's a junky
I found him dead
On the side of the road

Little skunky
Smelling funky
Breaking bread
With a mischievous toad

Lost doggy
Feeling foggy
Looking red
In a coat of gold

He's a junky
Blue Monkey
Dressed like Fred
In the days of old

She Glows

She glows in the darkness
Like a firefly
A magnetic kind of light
That can make you cry

She knows what is real
In this house of fun
Her eyes are bright
Until the day is done

She rests in the arms
Of the sacred silver night
Wrapped inside a blanket
She becomes a bird in flight

She welcomes the new day
With a smile in her hand
With her eyes in the sky
And her feet in the sand

She's a flower in the desert
A diamond in the dust
A sacred buried treasure
The one that I can trust

Offering her virtue
She asks for no reply
With wings beneath her shoulders
She soars above the sky

She glows in the darkness
Like a firefly
A magnetic kind of light
That can make you cry

Sexy baby
She said maybe
She bought a bed
That the Devil sold

Mr. Brady
He's a lady
Bumped his head
On the truth untold

Mystic froggy
Old and soggy
He cut the thread
And let the world unfold

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On the side of the road

Bang The Gong

I don't wear Armani suits
I have no use for vain pursuits
If you don't like what you see
It's cause you know that I am free

I won't cop your trendy style
I will not sleep in your shit pile
All the dough and all of the bling
To me that shit don't mean a thing

You just want to fly your flag
But the flag you fly is a filthy rag
Until you realize all are one
The world will be a smoking gun

[chorus]
We want the right to sing our songs
We choose to know our rights from wrongs
We know the place that we belong
You have no right to bang the gong

What You Do

It doesn't matter if you're black
It doesn't matter if you're white
It doesn't matter if you're blue
It doesn't matter if you're green
It doesn't matter if you're red
It doesn't matter if you're brown
It doesn't matter if you're down
It only matters what you do

It doesn't matter who you are
It only matters what you do

It doesn't matter if you're gay
It doesn't matter if you're straight
It doesn't matter if you're boy
It doesn't matter if you're girl
It doesn't matter if you're mom
It doesn't matter if you're dad
It doesn't matter if you're mad
It only matters what you do

Circus Show

They're just two clowns
In a circus show
They chase their crowns
For the filthy dough

They'll give you one
Then they'll take back three
They'll have their fun
Then hang you from a tree

They wear dark suits
Like a minister man
With combat boots
They wanna kick Iran

They won't be happy
Till you're on your knees
Cause your life's so crappy
And you got a disease

You sit and stare
Into the animal cage
You just don't dare
To see reality rage

You close your eyes
To hide from the beast
You speak your lies
To be part of the feast

She's the goose that laid
The golden egg
It's all she made
And now she has to beg

She lost her face
In a poker game
She found her place
In the hall of shame

They went into their
Secret room
They failed to share
Their private doom

There is no cure
For this sinister way
You're only pure
If you do what they say

You find yourself
At the end of your rope
You feel like an elf
Smoking Santa's dope

Your face is all red
And your hair is all gray
You sleep in the bed
That you made yesterday

Life Is Weird

When you get high
You can reach the sky
Then when you touch the earth
You'll know what it's worth

Life is weird
Life is weird

If you lose control
Choose another goal
If you try and fail
Find another trail

Life is weird
Life is weird

Are you satisfied
With the things you've tried
All your hopes and dreams
Are your ropes and schemes

Life is weird
Life is weird

Re-Arranger

Cold lonely stranger
Re-arranger
Where are your streets now?
Where are your children?
Where are all the temples gone?
Where are all the sacred notes...books?
What happened to the verses?
And the translations?
And the violations?

I want to take a piece of time
And slice it into three
Take a look inside of you
And see inside of me

I want to crawl upon the earth
And fall into the sea
Write a book about my birth
And how it set me free

I want to see what I've become
And know my history
I'd rather not be dumb
Just take a look and see

The clay is in my hand
It's really up to me
I'll fall into this hole
Just smile and let me be

You

You can come inside
And you'll see where we reside
And you'll want to ride the ride
And you'll find a place to hide

You can be the one
If you see the need for fun
And you know that you can't run
And you bow down to the sun

You can see the light
If your eyes are out of sight
And your heart is burning bright
And you welcome every night

You can find the truth
If you go back to your youth
And you step into the booth
And you show us every tooth

You can cut your hair
And can change the clothes you wear
And can strip until you're bare
And nobody will care

You can change your life
And confront the sharpened knife
And be one with human strife
And find peace in the nightlife

The Chameleon

He's an old world lizard
With a granular skin
He lost his smile
When they taught him to sin

With eyeballs
Independently linked
The color of his skin
Is dependently synced

He sees every movement
He is a Buddha's child
Grinning at the moment
Like a beast in the wild

Falling to his knees
In the darkest of night
He wanders in the breeze
Until he's caught up in flight

He is the chameleon
He won't make a million
He slithers up the tree
To see what he can see

Falling to his knees
In the darkest of night
He wanders in the breeze
Until he's caught up in flight

He is the chameleon
He won't make a million
He slithers up the tree
To see what he can see

Merry Go Round

Come live in the woods
Come climb up the trees
Come fly with the birds
Come be with the bees

Let's see what we find
In the back of your mind
Uncover your eyes
Before you go blind

Everything goes round and round
Everything is tightly bound

Forget what you're told
Before you get old
Don't auction your time
For some fool's gold

Leap out of this box
Like a fox from a hole
Recover the jewel
That the monster stole

Everything goes round and round
Everything is tightly bound

It doesn't matter where you are
It only matters what you do

It doesn't matter if you're high
It doesn't matter if you're low
It doesn't matter if you're hot
It doesn't matter if you're cold
It doesn't matter if you're young
It doesn't matter if you're old
It doesn't matter if you die
It only matters what you do

It doesn't matter what you are
It only matters what you do

Look into my eyes
Look out at the street
Give part of your soul
To everyone you meet

Walk into the room
Take something for free
Walk out of the room
And leave something for me

Everything goes round and round
Everything is tightly bound

Now end this day
Now be the man
In a new kind of way
With a primitive plan

Just open the door
Then swallow the key
Walk on the new floor
Then climb up the tree

Everything goes round and round
Everything is tightly bound

Come live in the woods
Come climb up the trees
Come fly with the birds
Come be with the bees

It doesn't matter if you're rich
It doesn't matter if you're poor
It doesn't matter if you're hip
It doesn't matter if you're cool
It doesn't matter if you're bright
It doesn't matter if you're bored
It doesn't matter if you're lord
It only matters what you do

It doesn't matter why you are
It only matters what you do

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ENDANGERED SPECIES