'75: My Mama Ain't

The Magnetic Fields

My mama ain't no madame
Massage is all they do
Law troubles, sure, she's had 'em
Been stopped for speeding tooShe says she ain't no hippy
I guess beatnik's the word
She says the world is trippy
Enough, drugs are absurdShe was an English teacher
Her Master's was in Ed
But she taught Harriet Beecher
Stowe and got fir-edMy mama ain't no loony
But she likes joining cults
She could've been a Moonie
With similar results
She gave away her monies
And all our furnishings
To benefit the bunnies
And all sentient beingsShe flirted once with yoga
We stayed on an ashram
The guru wore a toga - in Saratoga!
We chanted Bhaja govindamMy mama ain't no nudist
Except around the pool
She's a Tibetan Buddhist
Like Catholic only coolNow Mama's going Vedanta
A similar belief
Her friends look more like Santa
And much less like Gurdjieff
My Mom's a little flaky
Believes in everything
From auras to zen reiki
Except crystal healing
She draws the line at crystal healing
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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