

# '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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>