# My One Book Philosophy

## Mark Olson

My one book philosophy
Back when we ran free
And played under the sun
A honeymoon no moreThe streets and the cities
And did you lie awake?
Though your dreams become too steep
And slip under an icy treeMy one book philosophy
Found us out, found us deep
Found us in tomorrowWell, my book is a shallow stream
And my book is a cloudy island
My one book philosophyYou dont need my book no more
Then I become a hobo in a hobo can
Burnt beans by the fire side
Oh, my babys been cryin
Oh, my babys been cryinYou dont need my book no more
Then I become a hobo
Oh, my babys been cryin
And I dont have a home no moreOh, my one book philosophy
Back when we were free
And played under the sun

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