

The Spiritual Kind

[Terri Hendrix](#)

I am the spiritual kind
I keep a cross in my pocket for some peace of mind
I hold onto it when I need a little faith
When I'm lost, I find I'm the spiritual kind I'm a little bit Catholic and a little bit Jew
I'm a little bit Baptist and Episcopal too
Some call what I say blasphemy
I'm the spiritual kind, it makes no difference to me Everybody now, I am the spiritual kind
I keep a cross in my pocket for some peace of mind
I hold onto it when I need a little faith
When I'm lost, I find I'm the spiritual kind Now my friend, Cathy is the spiritual kind
She jumps in her jacuzzi to clear her mind
She keeps a statue of Buddha by her hot tub
When her soul gets cold she gives his belly a rub Now some folks say he is and some say he ain't
But for me Saint Christopher is still a saint
When I get lost he don't leave me behind
He's always been guide for the spiritual kind
Let's go now Now Antone and Jesse are up in Heaven
Playin' in the choir with their amps on eleven
And stubb's is feedin' every angel he can find
You know its blues and bar-b-que for the spiritual kind The Dalai Lama says the art of happiness
Is learnin' how to live on a whole lot less
To understand it all takes an open mind
You know I'm just another student of the spiritual kind Everybody now, I am the spiritual kind
I keep a cross in my pocket for some peace of mind
I hold onto it when I need a little faith
When I'm lost, I find I'm the spiritual kind
Oh, when I'm lost, I find I'm the spiritual kind
Let's go now

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