

# Rickshaw Driver

Daniel Antopolsky

Have you seen the rickshaw driver?

A member of life's brotherhood

Peedlin' about the city, knowin' of the bad and good

This particular fellow, went to school and ABCD

Havin' no Indian rupees, but he's got a soul that's freed

From the rippin' off, of the fleetin' tourist

And drivin' them just where they've been

He is not a member of the rat-race

But a humble voyager, a friend

A friend

Then there is, the man snake charmer

With business partners of the fang, ouch!

Cobras mesmerized by music

No one else can play his game

Next in line is the peanut vendor

Knowin' what he's got to do

Settin' on the dusty highway

Sellin' crunch to passers through

Oh, the haze and the maze of the incense burnin'

Naked temples and no-style clothes

Jewels and gems, and beggars beggin'

With clay and copper and golden bowls, begging,

"As you please, sir", "As you please, sir", "Help me fill my needs"

"As you please, sir", "As you please, sir", "Help me fill my needs"

There are no words, to sum up the many

Roads and acts of yearnin' men

All have breath and laugh together

As the barrier wears thin, oh oh oh

Let the barrier wear thin

So, if you meet a rickshaw driver

And you, he is a heavin' up the hill

Climb to the top, your loads together

And just fly

Fly together down the hill

Realize the space-flight thrill

The space-flight thrill

Lyrics Submitted by Marie Harel

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