

# This Is Shangrila

## Mother Love Bone

Said, I've been around the world  
Wrote a million songs, it's all a bore to me  
I've slept in the gutter and I've lied with the dogs  
It never bothered me Said, the sheriff he come too with his little boys in blue  
They been lookin' for me, child  
But with my crystal sheen guitar, I'm another ego star  
So give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, yeah, yeah Get me to the stage, it brings me home again  
This is Shangrila  
I'm trippin' on it now, it brings me home again  
This is Shangrila Said, I look bad in shorts but most of us do  
Don't let that bother me  
I'm a [Incomprehensible] knows who and I don't believe in smack  
So don't you die on me, babe, don't you die on me 'Cause love is all good people need  
And music sets the sick ones free  
Without love no one ever grows  
Nothing will ever sing Because this is Shangrila, honey  
And you have gathered for the feast  
My bread is your body, the wine is blood, child  
The wine is blood, babe  
The wine is, give it to me Get me to the stage, it brings me home again  
Sing it, this is Shangrila  
I'm trippin' on it now, it brings me home again  
This is Shangrila Get me to the stage, it brings me home again  
I'm trippin' on it now, it brings me home again

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