

Transcendental Meditation

Natural Child

Well I'm saving up my money
Trying to buy transcendental meditation
Cause lately all my visions
They been keepin' me awake at night
Now you might think it's funny
You might think I need a new occupation
If I can find my mantra babe
I know that everything will be alright Well I spend my money boozin'
Writing my name on little pieces of paper
I spend all the change
Left in my pocket
Leaving those generous tips
Now I spend my time doing things
Aint got nothing to do with my spirit
By the time I'm gone to look for it
I don't even know where it went Well I know I aint a loser
And I know I aint no square
But I'm doin' it just like my daddy did
Before he cut off all of his hair
Now they got 'em a spiritual center
And I can see it right through the fence
But its seventeen hundred dollars
Before they're ever gonna let me in So I try to practice breathing
But I can't seem to get too deep
Guided meditation
It always makes me fall asleep
I can't afford a guru
I can't even afford the rug
And there's no way in hell I'm going fifteen days
Without taking any drugs

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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