Truckin' on the Eightfold Path

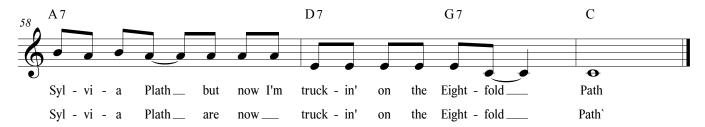


Truckin' on the Eightfold Path





Truckin' on the Eightfold Path



TRUCKIN' ON THE EIGHTFOLD PATH

Now all my friends have been concerned about me
They've been noticin' my tranquility
The light in my eyes, is quite a surprise
They wonder if I'm loony
Or maybe worse, a Moonie
I reassure 'em I'm not waitin' for some life after death
I ain't sacrificin' animals or channelin' Seth
But when I say I meditate observin' my breath
And tell 'em I'm a Buddhist
You'd think I'd just said "nudist"
So here's a simple way ot say without provokin' your wrath
That I'm truckin' on the Eightfold Path

CHORUS

Number one is right view Number two is right intention Number three is right speech Number four is right action Number five is right livelihood Number six is right effort Right Mindfulness, Right Concentration And you're truckin' on the eightfold path First you let a bigger view in Keep your little thoughts from strayin' Pay attention watcha doin' And start a-watchin' watcha sayin' Now if it's moral where you're workin' And you keep your inner percolator perkin' Add some mindfulness and concentration into the bath And you're truckin' on the eightfold path

Now my relations have been caught off their guards 'Cause I've been nice to 'em, like sendin' 'em cards They can tell on the phone, there's someboyd home My ability to focus,
To them is hocus-pocus
I reassure 'em my reluctance to ignore or insult
Ain't no weird initiation rite for some hippie cult
I say, "Don't worry 'bout the reason, mom, enjoy the result!"
I don't dig evangelizin',
Not big on proselytizin'
So here's a simple way to say with rudimentary math
That I'm truckin' on the Eightfold Path (CHORUS)