

"Hippie Bus"

by John Welton

© 1998

Look at the crazy world we live in
Nobody knows how it came to be
It's so hard to get by for the average guy
At least that's the way it seems to me

Don't get me wrong, I didn't come here to complain
No, I only want to share what I have to say
And I only want to have a good time
Don't ya think we all need to get away?

So, come along
Come along with us
We're gonna see how many hippies
We can fit on the Hippie Bus

Going to the land
Of happiness and laughter
Dance in in fields of marijuana
We'll all live happily ever after

Look at the crazy world we live in
Everything's moving so fast
Half the world is worried about the future
While the other half's still living in the past
(And it's long gone)
We've gotta live for today
Who know's what tomorrow might bring
You can worry your life away
But it ain't gonna change a damn thing

Sometimes, life can be unfair
The world seems so cold
You feel like no ones cares
When you realize, that you're not alone

Look around
See strangers and friends
And the faces are telling you they fell the same way
It's just a look in their eyes, that's telling you
You're not alone
You're not alone
You're not alone