

GREAT STUFF

9-4-16 (2)
(#63)

1. Life is great, a piece of cake,
though the frosting is never quite enough.
I'd be lyin' if I didn't say the times are really pretty tough.
But just think if I never had a chance to feel,
had never known consciousness,
not even as much as a rock that doesn't know it's real.
We complain about all the pain and all that fluff
— but hey, this is really great stuff.
2. Who first thought it, who then taught it,
the con-cepts of economy and poverty ?
Yes, a con indeed when it comes to lead
too far from just being just free to be, . . just free to be.
In this marvelous mix of "life stew"
with a few billion bouillon of me and you,
an infinite amount that no one can count
of quadrillions of kaleidoscope combinations we can do.

[INSTRUMENTAL] *

SPOKEN: "Hey, this is great stuff . . . †
This is really great . . . it's called life"
"Yea, great stuff . . .
Sometimes it's hell, feels like hell"
"Unjust, unfair, full of tears and pain . . .
but it's still great stuff."

3. We are spirits at play
though we've lost our way in the park.
Oftentimes we stray from the day
out into the dark.
Then we only have to hang on for the ride
when the world becomes too cruel we can retreat inside.
There's a restart button in the manual of how
it's called letting go of the past
and just living in the now.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. Life is great, the entire cake,
with lemon frosting that's never quite enough . . .
but this whole bowl of soul when you tally the whole toll
is really, really great stuff . . .

[INSTRUMENTAL, FADE OUT TO END]

[END]

Written: September 3-4, 2016 (2) [N, M, G]

* Starting at end of verse section, then going
to start of verse section

† Spoken with happy-go-lucky light music
behind it