

You're the Buddha

Howard Jones

There were times when I thought there was nothin' in this world
There was nothin' in this world for me
Everywhere I looked there was trouble in my life
Trouble far as I could see
Hey there's a man doin' alright
What's his philosophy?
He come over here and whispered in my ear

You're the Buddha, you're the Christ,
You're the Mohammed, and the Mother Mary

So who am I so nervous and shy
To be brilliant and talented
It's the light not the dark that frightens us most
And the power lies in our head
You playin' small doesn't help at all
The world need the things you give
Switch yourself on, turn the pressure on

You're the Buddha, you're the Christ,
You're the Mohammed, and the Mother Mary

There are times when I think there's plenty in this world
There's plenty in this world for me
Anytime I see trouble in my life
It becomes an opportunity
Now there's a chance to make the world dance
You do it unconsciously
Help this Winter turn into Spring

You're the Buddha, you're the Christ,
You're the Mohammed, and the Mother Mary