I'm going to make a chicken gumbo
Toss some sausage in the pot
I'm going to flavor it with okra
Cayenne pepper to make it hot
You know life is what we make of it
So beautiful or so what

I'm going to tell my kids a bedtime story A play without a plot Will it have a happy ending? Maybe yeah, maybe not I tell them life is what you make of it So beautiful or so what

So beautiful So beautiful So what

I'm just a raindrop in a bucket
A coin dropped in a slot
I am an empty house on Weed Street
Across the road from the vacant lot
You know life is what you make of it
So beautiful or so what

Ain't it strange the way we're ignorant How we seek out bad advice
How we jigger it and figure it
Mistaking value for the price
And play a game with time and love
Like pair of rolling dice
So beautiful
So beautiful
So what

Four men on the balcony Overlooking the parking lot Pointing at a figure in the distance Dr. King has just been shot And the sirens long melody Singing Savior Pass Me Not

Ain't it strange the way we're ignorant How we seek out bad advice
How we jigger it and figure it
Mistaking value for the price
And play a game with time and love
Like a pair of rolling dice
So beautiful
So beautiful
So beautiful