

The Afterlife

Paul Simon

After I died, and the make up had dried, I went back to my place.

No moon that night, but a heavenly light shone on my face.

Still I thought it was odd, there was no sign of God just to usher me in.

Then a voice from above, sugar coated with Love, said, "Let us begin".

You got to fill out a form first, and then you wait in the line

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OK, a new kid in school, got to follow the rule, you got to learn the routine.

Woah, there's a girl over there, with the sunshiny hair, like a homecomin' queen.

I said, "Hey, what you say? It's a glorious day, by the way how long you been dead?"

Maybe you, maybe me, maybe baby makes three, but she just shook her head...

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Buddah and Moses and all the noses from narrow to flat,

Had to stand in the line, just to glimpse the divine, what you think about that?

Well it seems like our fate to suffer and wait for the knowledge we seek.

It's all his design, no one cuts in the line, no one here likes a sneak

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After you climb, up the ladder of time, the Lord God is here.

Face to face, in the vastness of space, your words disappear.

And you feel like swimming in an ocean of love, and the current is strong.

But all that remains when you try to explain is a fragment of song...

Lord is it, Be Bop A Lu La or Ooh Poppa Do

Lord, Be Bop A Lu La or Ooh Poppa Do

Be Bop A Lu La