

Meditation Mama

The Mamas and the Papas

Transcendental woman travels;
Feet barely touch the ground.
Time don't mean a thing
Except that the world goes around.

Meditation woman
Rather walk than ride
Never really quite convinced
She's not supposed to fly.

Mojo daddy mystic
Wants both feet on the ground;
Meditation mama
Keeps them spinning around
For her sweet love,
Completely good for me.

Up and down the western coast
In and out of mountains
Searching her eastern ghost
And his magic fountain.

Always just a thought behind -
Never there beside her.
Mojo daddy doesn't mind;
He knows he's inside her.

Transcendental mama travels;
Feet barely touch the ground.

You know the world goes around
For her sweet love,
Complete now, good love for me