

Guru Song

There's a guru in a suburu comin up the boulevard
a gringo in indigo tried to sell me a credit card
Buddha and Bubba well they're side by side
playing the slot machines
religion's big in Vegas but the money ain't so clean

Swing low swing low my soul
swing low swing low my soul
now I lay me down to sleep
you gotta let love be released

Jim Jones selling kool-aid to Koresh down in hell
John the Baptist lost his head to a painted jezebel
heaven's all a state of mind as if you couldn't tell
you can turn the water into wine but don't drink from the well

Swing low swing low my soul
swing low swing low my soul
now I lay me down to sleep
you gotta let love be released

Isaac and Ishmael are shaking hands waiting on the king of kings
Mohammed found the Holy Grail in the house of the Philistines
prince of darkness got a fax machine
he got a buttoned down collared shirt
the goddess of love has a sword and shield to keep from getting hurt

Swing low swing low my soul
swing low swing low my soul
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
let love be released

Swing low swing low my soul
swing low swing low my soul
if I die before I wake