

The Mountain

Hoodoo Gurus

Love it or leave it,
The choices are few.
Where is the magic?
(wave your wand 'til your dreams come true)
I'm high on illusion
Like a fool who is truly in love
Whose act of suspension
Only proves there are wires above.

Now you can see the ways things are
You can't pretend you're blind.
Without a change of mind.
You can't have a change of heart

Give me a reason
Or give me a rhyme,
One man's high treason
Is another's victimless crime.
We say we want justice
To blind and binding on all
But nobody wants it (to be)
On their heads where the sword must fall.

Why is everybody laughing at me?
Why is everybody happy but me?

I wait for a mountain
That won't ever come,
I feel just like Mohammed
(and perhaps a little bit dumb).
Others go climb it-
Ask them why, they reply "'cause it's there!"
But me and my mountain
We're not getting, getting nowhere.

Why is everybody laughing at me?
Why is everybody happy but me?
While I was standing here
I got this wild idea.
I thought everyone was laughing at me.

Now you see the way things are
You can't pretend you're blind
You can't have a change of heart
Without a change of mind.
Now you see the way things are
You can't pretend,
Pretend that you're blind.

Stop talking, start walking!
Do something more than moving your mouth.