

## Buddha & Christ At Large

Jeff Bridges

If the world's at large, why should I remain?  
Walked away to another plane  
Gonna find another place, maybe one I can stand  
I move on to another day  
To a whole new town with a whole new way

Went to the porch to have a thought  
Got to the door and again, I couldn't stop  
You don't know where and you don't know when  
But you still got your words and you got your friends  
Walk along to another day  
Work a little harder, work another way  
Well uh uh baby I ain't got no plan  
We'll float on maybe would you understand?  
Gonna float on maybe would you understand?  
We'll float on maybe would you understand?

The days get shorter and the nights get cold  
I like the autumn but this place is getting old  
I pack up my belongings and I head for the coast  
It might not be a lot but I feel like I'm making the most  
The days get longer and the nights smell green  
I guess it's not surprising but it's spring and I should leave

I like songs about drifters, books about the same  
They both seem to make me feel a little less insane  
Walked on off to another spot  
I still haven't gotten anywhere that I want  
Did I want love? Did I need to know?  
Why does it always feel like I'm caught in an undertow?

The moths beat themselves to death against the lights  
Adding their breeze to the summer nights  
Outside, water like air was great  
I didn't know what I had that day  
Walk a little farther to another plane  
You said that you did, but you didn't understand  
I know that starting over is not what life's about  
But my thoughts were so loud, I couldn't hear my mouth

My thoughts were so loud, I couldn't hear my mouth  
My thoughts were so loud  
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Walked away to another plane