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I asked the man
I asked the holy man
"Your Holiness
Show me some guiding light"
He sat there mum, in quiet contemplation
Suddenly he rose
"My advice:
Don't dog it (No!)
Don't dog it (No!)
Don't dog it, it's Judgement Day
Don't dog it (No!)
Don't dog it
Don't dog it, now step away
Shake it thusly and you'll see the light
Shake it thusly on the Golden Path
Shake it thusly and you'll get the drift
And that's all the wisdom that I have"
I met my Prof
A Philosophic Prof
"Professor Laughlin
My life needs something more
I'm feeling lost"
"Well, son, I'm full of answers
Epistemology
At any cost
Don't dog it (No!)
Don't dog it (No!)
Don't dog it, it's Judgement Day
Don't dog it (No!)
Don't dog it
Don't dog it, now step away
Shake it thusly and you'll see the light
Shake it thusly on the Golden Path
Shake it thusly and you'll get the drift
And that's all the wisdom that I have"
Self-reliance was my game
Shunning all advisors
Still I've felt my life's in vain
Sought out those much wiser
I feel in control
I still must go farther
I've reached many goals
I no longer dog it
Don't dog it
Don't dog it
Don't dog it, it's Judgement Day
Don't dog it
Don't dog it
Don't dog it, now step away
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Shake it thusly and you'll see the light
Shake it thusly on the Golden Path
Shake it thusly and you'll get the drift
And that's all the wisdom that I have

(No!) Don't dog it
(No!) Don't dog it
(No!) Don't dog it, it's Judgement Day
(No!) Don't dog it
(No!) Don't dog it
Don't dog it, now step away (No!)
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