

## '75 My Mama Ain't

The Magnetic Fields

My mama ain't no madam  
Massage is all they do  
Law troubles, sure, she's had 'em  
Been stopped for speeding too

She says she ain't no hippy  
I guess Beatnik's the word  
She says the world is trippy  
Enough, drugs are absurd

She was an English teacher  
Her Master's was in Ed  
But she taught Harriet Beecher  
Stowe and got fir-ed

My mama ain't no loony  
But she likes joining cults  
She could've been a Moonie  
With similar results

She gave away her monies  
And all our furnishings  
To benefit the bunnies  
And all sentient beings

She flirted once with yoga  
We stayed on an ashram  
The guru wore a toga  
In Saratoga  
We chanted [?]

My mama ain't no nudist  
Except around the pool  
She's a Tibetan Buddhist  
Like Catholic only cool

Now Mama's going Vedanta  
A similar belief  
Her friends look more like Santa  
And much less like Gurdjieff

My Mom's a little flaky  
Believes in everything  
From auras to zen reiki  
Except crystal healing

She draws the line at crystal healing