

Tirtha Yatra

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I wanna go to India
Put faces to paper
Put visuals to words that I've read
Get a better understandin' of the culture that's surroundin'
All the scriptures I've been poundin', watchin' play out inside my head

I'd go to Kuru Sectura
You know, I couldn't even tell you if I am or not pronouncin' it right
But comin' from a cousin lovin' clubfoot somethin' somethin'
Backwood searcher, I would hope that you'd admire the try

I'd go to all the places
Where Nurada stood
I'd read the Bhagavad Gita
I'd read the song by God

You know the Bgavat Ghita
You know the Ghita's just a chapter in an epic 'bout a footbridge wide
I'd love to tell ya 'bout it, though I'm 'fraid it'd take forever
I'm 'fraid it'd take forever, and I'd hate to take up all your time

But anyways, I read it
I read it to the credits, and Vyasa wrote it masterfully
It took a little under two years for me to make it through
But now I'm here and tellin' you, it changed me metaphysically

It taught me all about Dharma
The thing I ought to do
Till the big man dances and starts it all anew

Start again

It taught me all about Dharma
The thing I ought to do
Until the big man dances and starts it all anew

I wanna Tirtha Yatra
Roll like the Pandavas with my brothers, and my mom, and wife
All the boys could bring their ladies 'cause the one that Indrid gave me
Is the momma to my babies, and I ain't about to split my nights

It wouldn't be all different
To how we're actually livin' 'cept we'd leave behind all our merch
But we'd bring along our fiddles, basses, and rental guitars and mandolins
'Cause that's the way that Dharma works

We'd play Louisville Breakdown
We'd play Shelvin Rock
We'd sing Hare Krishna
We'd play a song by God