

# Jimmy Buffett, What If The Hokey-Pokey Is All It P

The universe is runnin' away  
I heard it on the news just the other day  
There's this new stuff called dark energy  
We can't measure and we can't see  
It's some elemental mystery  
Train that we can't catch  
But our heads are in the oven  
And somebody's 'bout to strike a match  
Meanwhile back on our big round ball  
Things are getting serious as cholesterol  
Permutations, calculations,  
Greedy piggies at the trough  
Arrogance and ignorance  
Just to top it off  
I just can't keep up with the Nasdaq  
Who got sold and bought  
I've got to take my lunch break  
But I'll leave you with a little for thought

Maybe it's all too simple  
For our brains to figure it out  
What if the hokey pokey  
Is all it really is about

What if life is just a cosmic joke  
Like spiders in your underwear or olives in your coke  
My life can get as messy as a day old sticky bun  
So I arm myself with punch lines and a big ol' water gun  
They say it's not that simple but just maybe it should be  
It's time to change the subject, would you join me in a cup of herbal tea?

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I still believe in rock 'n' roll  
It pays my bills and soothes my soul  
There really really isn't  
A whole lot more around  
Except for Frank Sinatra and the Big band sound  
I want music in the music  
I want chicken in the soup  
I want caffeine in my system let's revive the hula hoop

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What if the hokey pokey  
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