

## Meditation Mama

### The Mamas and the Papas

Transcendental woman travels;  
Feet barely touch the ground.  
Time don't mean a thing  
Except that the world goes around.

Meditation woman  
Rather walk than ride  
Never really quite convinced  
She's not supposed to fly.

Mojo daddy mystic  
Wants both feet on the ground;  
Meditation mama  
Keeps them spinning around  
For her sweet love,  
Completely good for me.

Up and down the western coast  
In and out of mountains  
Searching her eastern ghost  
And his magic fountain.

Always just a thought behind -  
Never there beside her.  
Mojo daddy doesn't mind;  
He knows he's inside her.

Transcendental mama travels;  
Feet barely touch the ground.

You know the world goes around  
For her sweet love,  
Complete now, good love for me