

## Ari "The Hippie Song"

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When I was young my parents raised me right,  
My dad sang me Beatles songs every night.  
Mom cooked organic meals with homemade desserts,  
Everyday I went to school wearing tiedied shirts.  
I was taught to love and taught not to hate,  
Learned republicans are bad, and god is great,  
I'm anti-war and I'm all about peace for a welfare  
system and I hate the police.  
If you can't dig it, you can get bent, that's just how it is  
I'm from hippie decent,  
I'm from a family of hippies, even uncles and aunts  
and at parties we all do the hippie dance.

(Chorus)

You gotta, close your eyes and sway to and fro,  
Mind in the music and let yourself go now,  
Move your arms like the waves of the ocean,  
Keep it up, don't stop that motion,  
Put a bend in your knee,  
A smile on your face,  
And the last step of all is to spin in place,  
Keeps your arms gyrating,  
Your body rotating,  
Now your doing the hippie.

Well the apple doesn't fall far from the tree and being  
raised by hippies rubbed off on me,  
I don't think that being a hippies a crime,  
I've been called a dirty hippie more than one time.  
If you call me a hippie, I take it as praise,  
I'm gonna be a hippie till the end of my days,  
I'm sicken by violence,  
Disgusted by killin',  
My heroes are Lennon, Marley, and Dylan.  
I don't discriminate against people who are gay,  
I think cigarettes are bad, but drugs are ok,  
So take some mushrooms or acid,  
Start getting trippy,  
Take of your shoes and dance like a hippie

(Chorus)

You gotta, close your eyes and sway to and fro,

Mind in the music and let yourself go now,  
Move your arms like the waves of the ocean,  
Keep it up, don't stop that motion,  
Put a bend in your knee,  
A smile on your face,  
And the last step of all is to spin in place,  
Keeps your arms gyrating,  
Your body rotating,  
Now your doing the hippie.

Well I'm a vegetarian so I don't eat meat,  
I like to whistle when I walk down the street,  
If I see a bum I'll always leave some change,  
He's a human too although he looks kind of strange,  
I don't watch T.V, I play hacky sack,  
And for about 10 years I've had the same back pack,  
I've got liberal politics in my blood stream,  
And I'd love to kick it if your on the same team.  
What's mine is yours, if what's yours is mine,  
So come by my house and we'll drink some wine,  
But recycle your bottles,  
Don't throw them in the trash and we'll all get together  
for a hippie bash

(Chorus)

You gotta, close your eyes and sway to and fro,  
Mind in the music and let yourself go now,  
Move your arms like the waves of the ocean,  
Keep it up, don't stop that motion,  
Put a bend in your knee,  
A smile on your face,  
And the last step of all is to spin in place,  
Keeps your arms gyrating,  
Your body rotating,  
Now your doing the hippie.

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