

## **Blues Traveler "Bagheera"**

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Bagheera walked into the bar  
And poured himself a drink  
His fur was stained with the blood of monkeys  
And he needed time to think

The man at the bar said  
"What are you doing here?"  
Bagheera let go a low soft purr  
That kept the man from coming near

He said, "I'm Bagheera, the mighty panther  
And that jungle is my home  
I'm free, free in all I see  
And that makes me free to roam"

Sometimes to feel the music of the jungle  
It can cause you pain  
And the man heard Bagheera  
As the entire jungle joined in the big black cat's refrain

One dark night the man-cub came  
To the big black cat afraid  
The boy was sure that he was dying  
Due to the endless stream of water that his eyes made

Yeah, the cat knew why when the boy said  
"I don't want to die, for these are the ways of men"  
The boy cried, "Teacher, teacher I don't, understand  
this ache within me"  
The great cat sighed and then softly he began

"Indeed thou art a man's child now  
And the world is yours to give and take  
The time has come now for your awareness  
To change forever and there's a choice for you to  
make"

"You may remain here in the jungle  
And hunt with the free people  
Or if you feel the man's God calling you  
Return to your kind in the village and worship at his  
steeple"

The only thing you must do is  
What you feel in your heart is true  
I will hunt now and leave you on your own  
To decide what to do

The mighty panther went on his hunt  
The secret Lord of the jungle beneath the night sky  
And some say if you could have seen him  
Then you'd have noticed a tear fall from his majestic  
eye

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