

Howard Jones "You're The Buddha"

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There were times when I thought
There was nothin' in this world
There was nothin' in this world for me
Everywhere I looked there was trouble in my life
Trouble far as I could see

Hey, there's a man doin' alright
What's his philosophy?
He come over here and whispered in my ear

You're the Buddha, you're the Christ
You're the Mohammed and the Mother Mary

So who am I, so nervous and shy
To be brilliant and talented?
It's the light not the dark that frightens us most
And the power lies in our head

You playin' small doesn't help at all
The world need the things you give
Switch yourself on, turn the pressure on

You're the Buddha, you're the Christ
You're the Mohammed and the Mother Mary

There are times when I think
There's plenty in this world
There's plenty in this world for me
Anytime I see trouble in my life
It becomes an opportunity

Now there's a chance to make the world dance
You do it unconsciously
Help this winter turn into spring

You're the Buddha, you're the Christ
You're the Mohammed and the Mother Mary

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