

Jimmy Buffett

"What If The Hokey-pokey Is All It Really Is About?"

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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?

Maybe it's all too simple
For our brains to figure it out

What if the hokey-pokey
Is all it really is about?

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 Bang 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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For our brains to figure it out
What if the hokey-pokey
Is all it really is about?

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