

Plastic Buddha

Dan Tappan - April 2013 - a cappella

When I set out on a journey,
though the road be twisty turney,
or the path be straight and narrow,
there's one constant that I bring.
Riding shotgun on the dashboard -
facing backward, looking inward -
my companion on life's highway plastic Buddha on a spring.

O Plastic Buddha, my companion
bring me joy and understandin'
Help me neutralize the tension,
as I navigate today.
When some kid in a Suburban
cuts me off and takes my parking place
remind me of my inner peace
as I go on my way.

Bald of head and robe of yellow,
he's a soulful little fellow
and he's bouncing on his spring
to the rhythm of the road
His expression of serenity
reminds me of what has to be.
and helps me keep my sanity;
makes sure I don't explode.

O Plastic Buddha, my companion / bring me joy and understandin'
Help me neutralize the tension, / as I navigate today.
When a Texan in his Lexus flips me off then takes the exit
Remind me of my inner peace / As I go on my way

When I'm sittin' in construction
and I'm sobbin in frustration,
and the lights stretch to eternity:
well, at least it feels that way.
Plastic Buddha helps my patience,
keeps me calm, brings me acceptance
As I watch him do his spring dance;
his gentle bob and sway

O Plastic Buddha, my companion / bring me joy and understandin'
Help me neutralize the tension, / as I navigate today.
When I'm trapped behind a folkie driving slowly in his Prius
Remind me of my inner peace / As I go on my way