

This song starts off jostling and bouncing around. Imagine legs flying past partners' knees in a jitterbug, slicing the air like scimitars through watermelons. The tempo slows for 3 poignant stanzas, then resumes rollicking.

## New Age Rag

I'm sure it ain't no picnic  
To be Christian, Jain or Jew;  
Nor Muslim, Sikh or Aztec  
Or anybody who

Wants universal love and peace  
And hope for all mankind.  
No matter whose name is on the lease  
We're already 3 months behind!

You wander through a life or ten  
Searchin' for your other half.  
You cry, "I won't go back again!"  
Now who's got the last laugh?

Life's startin' to make sense now  
That I know you're in it!  
Babe, I don't understand' how  
There's 'nother way to spin it.

Took two lifetimes just to meet you  
So glad you're finally here!  
Can't imagine who'd mistreat you  
So wipe away those tears!

[Change tempo]

Everybody has a purpose,  
Though it might be hard to see.  
When we learn what serves us  
We'll find out who we're meant to be!

It took five hundred years to find you;  
Four score for you to go away!  
What force is it that binds you  
To my corner of the Milky Way?

God played a nasty trick on us  
She fabricated time!  
So we hear a clock tick in us,  
Marking our decline!

But we mustn't let that stop us!  
There's life left in us still!  
Together, none can block us!  
Except the absence of free will.

For everybody has a purpose,  
Though it might be hard to see.  
When we learn what serves us  
We'll find out who we're meant to be!

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