BOHEMIAN BOURGEOISIE

Bohemian Bourgeoisie. Bohemian uniform of non-conformity.
 My sense of Spirit is oceanic.
 My Grande Latte is all organic.
 I got a Martin guitar
 Like that folksinger on TV.

Bohemian Bourgeoisie. Bohemian lust for spirituality.
 I took the vow of the Bodhisattva.
 And I commune with the Dalai Lhama
 No need for taking some
 Wacky vow of poverty.

Chorus >> Free me from the prison that greed creates!

Melt me into the river of Life,

But keep it nice and easy, and please...

Don't make me give up my stuff.

- 3. Bohemian Bourgeoisie. Bohemian meal that feeds the soul with purity. I drive forty miles for the pen-free bacon,
 The speckled brown eggs of the free-range chicken,
 And mountain spring water trucked in from the Colorado Rockie.
- Bohemian Bourgeoisie. Bohemian guilt that shines environmentally. My maid uses biodegradable soaps.
 My wooden sailboat's tied with natural ropes.
 I drive a forest green Toyota gas-hybrid SUV. >> > Chorus
- 5. Bohemian Bourgeoisie. Bohemians singing self-indulgent poetry. All the instruments are acoustic, And my lyric so deep and rustic. We sing the song of the worker, the slave, And the refugee.

>> >> Chorus