

## The Tao Is Rising

C F G C F G  
Lao Tzu and Yi Ha came down from the hills, in need of some action, looking for thrills.

C F G C F G  
C  
Tired, cold and hungry, they had some big news: Lao Tzu had found religion, Yi Ha found the blues.

Lao Tzu had traveled far in a journey in his mind and returned to his body to share what he did find.

Yi Ha was drinking heavy and paying heavy dues and he woke up in the street with a 12-bar bruise.

Lao Tzu had seen a nation that followed the Way, and posted an index for the Dow everyday. Yi Ha had seen children, hungry without shoes, the high Way is not my way and so I'll sing the bruise.

C F G C F G  
Now the Tao is rising lifting the nation. The Tao is falling, such a sinking sensation.

C F G C F G C  
The Tao is up [yiha!] The Tao is down [oh, no] and the yin and the yang make the world go round.

So Lao Tzu meditated and found balance every way; he invented tai chi, wrote poems about the Way.

Yi Ha said, "no Way" and he picked up his guitar. I was born to sing the bruise and he headed for a bar.

Intro/V1V2V3/C1/V4/C2/break/V1/C3C4[acapella]C5/outro