

Life, the Universe, and Everything

by Doug Lunsford

I once met a daring, ambitious young man
Who came a great distance from a foreign land
And who told me his goal was to understand
About life, the universe, and everything

He tried to relate his story to me
About what to do and what to see
In the hopes that I'd join him and then that we
Would know about life, the universe, and everything

He'd sat on a mountain top and sat on a hill
He'd sat in a restaurant to eat up his fill
And once he'd sat on a girl named Jill (even wise men get horny)
To learn about life, the universe and everything

So I asked him where he was going next
And he said, "A place where my mind I can flex."
So I took out one of my favorite texts
About life, the universe, and everything

"Come with me, I'll take you there,"
I said as I ran my hand through my hair,
"To answer your questions don't stick your hand in the air,
Just think about life, the universe, and everything."

So we started with the big picture (We looked at it all)
And came to the realization that we're really quite small
Even the tallest building isn't really that tall
Compared to life, the universe, and everything

Then we looked at our history, we studied the past
And tried to decide what had died and would last
And things that really mattered didn't fly by so fast
And were part of life, the universe, and everything.

We checked out our morals, we peered in at our souls
We looked at our logic to try to find holes
And then we took a break to eat food from our bowls
And forgot about life, the universe, and everything

And after we'd finished he looked up and said,
"It's all so damned simple once you've used the brains in your head.
We worry about trivial things, but we're gone when we're dead.
But not life, the universe, and everything."

So take heart when you're worried or you're all alone
Everyone's got times when they bitch or they moan
Somewhere there's a guy with a machine by his phone
That'll tell you about life, the universe, and everything

But remember that when you give him a call
The answer may change from spring, summer, or fall
Time is the key, use it wisely or not at all
When dealing with life, the universe, and everything