

MY BOY SPINOZA

A Ukulele Shuffle - by Tav3it (the 3 is silent)

Em x2, D x2, C7 x2, B7 x2 (and on and on and on and on...) to the tune of The Cat Came Back

CHORUS:

My boy Spinoza was a pretty cool dude.
It was him against the world in a major feud.
He tried to teach us all about reality,
In a world of Christian- Judeo fantasy.

(ending: 1st line of chorus x 3 and fade)

VERSES:

I been reading 'bout Spinoza geometric style,
thinking 'bout God the whole damn while.
This Spinoza guy he tried to figure it out
using just his reasoning and a little bit of doubt.,,

about the biblical tales – they didn't seem at all true
So he sat right down and he thought it all through.
Well, Spinoza he was chill'in with his atheist friends,
cause in the sixteen hundreds he refused to make amends...

to some Jewish folks who thought he posed a big danger
to the people who believed in the baby in the manger.
They threw him out of temple and they said that he was banned,
but friends and intellectuals said he was the man.

He saw the world more clearly once he thought it all through,
but without any support he wondered what to do.
He decided on optics and he sat at a desk,
grinding out lenses -- some of the best.

Breathing in the dust from all that glass
he made some fine optics but he didn't last.
A god-intoxicated fellow, that's what they said.
But his book wasn't published until after he was dead.

My boy Spinoza said there's nothing but God.
That's the Substance of his theory – isn't it odd.
The rest is all just Modes – the multiplicity
The things we touch and smell and taste and things we can see.

I think I laid it out about as clear as I can
Spinoza said it better but then again
It was his idea and I can't even sing on key
I'm just trying to spread a little philosophy.
(Chorus)

