

Want What You Have

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In a shopping mall, feeling bored
Row upon row of the same old stores
Suddenly a sign I'd never seen before

If you want to know the meaning of life
This is the place, so come on inside
I opened the door to see what I might find.

There sat a man with a long gray beard
His clothes were strange and his eyes were weird
He said for many years, I've been revered

I'm not some money grubbing dilettante
Here's the advice of a true savant
Better to want what you have
Than to have what you want.

I tried to grasp just what he meant
But I couldn't make a dent
I rushed out the back door
More confused than before
I hoped my money had been well spent.

And as I walked among the stores
I realized always wanting more
Left me more hollow than before.

Knew I needed to write this song
Hoping everyone would sing along
Better to want what you have
Than to have what you want.

Instrumental

As I wandered through the miles of stores
I kept looking for his door
But I couldn't find it anymore.

So I ran home and wrote this song
And I'm hoping you will sing along
Better to want what you have
Than to have what you want.
Better to want what you have
Than to have what you want.
Better to want what you have
Than to have what you want.