

Masonicmeetingville

Sung to the tune of "Margaritaville by Jimmy Buffett

Words by M.Clevenger 2018

Eating some stale cake,
After the meeting breaks,
With all my Brothers covered with pins.
The hour is late now, my family's asleep now,
what we've accomplished I haven't a clue.

Wasted away in Masonicmeetingville,
Searching for the lost symbol of truth.
Some people claim that there's the grand lodge to blame,
But I know it's my own damn fault.

Don't know the reason,
We keep on meeting,
With nothing to show but some minutes and bills.
I'm looking for meaning, some philosophical gleaning,
but all I hear is a discussion 'bout dues.

Wasted away in Masonicmeetingville,
Searching for the lost symbol of truth.
Some people claim that there's the grand lodge to blame,
But I know it's my own damn fault.

I think it's my duty, a true Masonic duty,
To help find some meaning or just stay home.
Complaining not needed, real change we need here,
Listen before you tell me it won't work.

Are you wasting away in Masonicmeetingville?,
Searching for the lost symbol of truth.
Don't claim that there's someone else to blame,
Cause you know, it's your own damn fault.