

You Wanna Be President

(Geoff Meneses)

(Moderato Furioso)

You're the sun in my eyes that keep me from seeing, you're the knot in my tie that keeps me from breathing.
You're a rock in my shoe that keeps me from walking, you're the lump in my throat that keeps me from talking.
You're my line of credit that's already been spent, now you wanna be President.

Yeah, you wanna be President. (NO!)

You're the cut in my wages that keep me from paying, you're the church up the road that keeps me from praying.
You're the spit in my eye that keeps me from crying, you're the fool on the hill that just keeps on trying.
You're the drugs I sell just to pay the rent, but you wanna be President.

Yeah, you wanna be President. (NO!)

You're the man up the street with a gun in the hall, you're the man at the border who's building a wall.
You're the man with a team that's got all the facts, you're the man with a banker and you don't pay no tax.
You're the man with the invites and they've already been sent, 'cause you wanna be President.

Yeah, you wanna be President. (NO!)

You're the man with the riches who just keeps on whoring, you're all the sons of bitches that just keep on warring.
You're a liar and a scoundrel but you think you can top this, you're the power for sale taking bids on the office.
You're the man with the favors, have they already been lent so that you can be President?

Yeah, you wanna be President. (NO!)