

# Ballad of a Politician

Regina Spektor

A man inside a room is shaking hands with other men  
This is how it happens  
Our carefully laid plans

Shake it, shake it baby  
Shake your ass out in that street  
You're gonna make 'em scream someday  
You're gonna make it big

You love so deep, so tender  
Your people and your land  
You love 'em 'til they can't recall  
Who they are again

Work it, work it baby  
Work your way 'round that room  
You're gonna make it big some day  
You're gonna make a boom

But I am  
But I am  
But I am not a number, not a name

But I am  
But I am  
But I am a carefully laid plan

Shake what your mama gave you  
You know that it won't last  
You're gonna taste the ground real soon  
You're gonna taste the grass

A man inside a room is shaking hands with other men  
This is how it happens  
Our world under command

Shake it, shake it baby  
Shake your ass out in that street  
You're gonna make us scream someday  
You're gonna make us weep

You're gonna make us scream someday  
You're gonna make it big