Postcards From Richard Nixon

Elton John

We heard Richard Nixon say, welcome to the USA The common sense I sometimes lack Has opened up a seismic crack We've fallen in and I can't pull back And I guess we'll have to stay

In open arms we put our trust they put us on a big red bus Twin spirits soaking up a dream Fuel to feed the press machine After years that were long and lean We're finally on our way

And Richard Nixon's on his knees he's sent so many overseas He'd like to know if you and me could help him in some way A little camouflage and glue to mask the evil that men do A small diversion caused by two, pale kids come to play And we heard Richard Nixon say "welcome to the USA"

Neither of us understood the way things ticked in Hollywood We just loaded in and grabbed the bat With little room to swing a cat And pretty soon we were where it's at Or so the papers say

And all around us suntanned teens, beauty like we'd never seen Our heroes led us by the hand Through Brian Wilson's promised land Where Disney's God and he commands Both mice and men to stay

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In a bright red Porsche on Sunset I saw Steve McQueen I guess he's just about the coolest guy I've ever seen And for you and me that speeding car is how it's going to be I see no brakes just open road and lots of gasoline

Oh we heard Richard Nixon say, welcome to the USA The common sense I sometimes lack Has opened up a seismic crack We've fallen in and I can't pull back

Pale kids come to play And we heard Richard Nixon say, I've gotta go but you can stay