

Mr. President- Mr. President

Ray Stevens

Mr. President

We got record foreclosures, folks are losing their homes
The banks got money but they won't make loans
The taxes are bringing small business to their knees
And we owe our soul to the Red Chinese
Mr. President, Mr. President, what are you going to do?

Well, I'm going to take off my coat and roll up my sleeves
Turn on the teleprompter and give another speech
Act real cool and talk real soft
Then go out and play another round of golf
Throw a party at the White House and give a big show
Board Air Force One and away I go
Up to New York, take Michelle to a play
Shoot a few hoops and call it a day

But Mr. President!

We got illegal aliens crossing our borders
And drug lords committing mayhem and disorder
States are going broke trying to pay their benefits
Bond markets in the toilet, job markets in the pits
Mr. President, Mr. President, what are you going to do?

Now listen real close, hear what I say
Never let a good crisis slip away
You got to look at things out of my window
What's bad for America is good for my agenda!

Mr. President, what are you going to do?

I'm going to take off my coat and roll up my sleeves
Turn on the teleprompter and give another speech
Act real cool and talk real soft
Then go out and play another round of golf
Throw a party at the White House and give a big show
Board Air Force One and away I go
To blame George Bush and his capitalist ways
Shoot a few hoops and call it a day