The President

Robyn Hitchcock

The President is talking to us through a microphone Like he's trying to pack his mother off To an old people's home

I know you're out there I know you're out there somewhere I know you're out there When I hear the word "Democracy" I reach for my headphones

He's the president of Europe and he's talking to the dead They're the only ones who'll listen or believe a word he said You know I'm out here But you can't see me, darlin' You know I'm out here When I hear the word "Security" I reach for my shotgun

Whoa-oo-whoa-oo-oh

He's standing in a cemetery inside the western zone I listen on the radio, I'm glad I'm not alone I know you're out there I know you're out there somewhere God knows you're out there

I can almost hear it raining I can almost hear it raining I can almost hear it raining