

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