Democratic Process

(You could be the President) (You could be the President) (One nation, oh my god) (You could be the President) I went to my dentist's at 3rd and Market That wisdom tooth had to go I'd never seen my dentist so friendly before As he put me under he shook my hand and said "Congratulations" Was he saluting my courage? I woke up to the smell of cigar smoke I thought I heard my name being shouted I opened my eyes, I was onstage standing right next to the cand idate Across the hall I saw banners with his name and mine My mouth was still numb but I smiled big I still had the bib around my neck One of the press photographers yelled "How about a couple witho ut the Bib?" And it's true Here I am This could never happen in Russia Look Ma, it's me Restores my faith in the democratic process I've never understood party politics And I've never figured out how vicepresident candidates are chosen Who would have believed it's from your dental records But it's true Here I am This could never happen in Russia Look Ma, it's me Restores my faith in the democratic process Yeah it's true This could only happen in America Look Ma, it's me I've got some faith in the democratic process This could never happen in Russia Hi Mom