

## The Part Of Him

### Drive-By Truckers

He was elected, wingnut raised and corn fed  
Teabags dragging on the chamber floor  
He did what he had to do to get southern boys to vote for you  
To grease the wheels to get you in the door  
But he must of said some things  
that made them think that he was strange  
and made them wonder if he was one of them  
So they had to call him in but he wouldn't make amends  
so they had to reel the poor boy in

He was an absolute piece of shit to tell the truth  
But he never told the truth to me  
He never told the truth to you don't think he ever set out to  
He was indifferent to honesty  
His positions were pre-  
ordained to help conceal his vast disdain  
for anything that lessened his appeal  
His integrity was phoning in, totally Nixonian  
honing in the art of making deals

He was a piece of work, more or less a total jerk  
His own mama called him an SOB  
He never worked an honest day, just kissed up to a better way  
to sell the cow you could get for free  
When he got out of line, they snatched him up from behind  
and put him in a box with fancy trim  
Rolled him out for all to see his rendezvous with destiny  
Now someone else will play the part of him