

## Warren Harding

Al Stewart

I'm leaving my home in Europe behind  
Heading out for a new state of mind  
New York town is calling to me  
Dollar an hour from the company

Warren Gamaliel Harding  
Alone in the White House, watching the sun  
Come up on the morning of 1921  
I just want someone to talk to  
To talk to  
To talk to

I've got no shoes upon my feet  
I've been all day with nothing to eat  
It sure gets hard down here in the street  
But I know where I'm going to be

Warren Gamaliel Harding  
Playing cards in a smoke-filled room  
Winning and losing, filling the time  
I just want someone to talk to  
To talk to  
To talk to

Don't go down to the docks tonight  
The cops are nosing around for the site  
We moved the booze just before daylight  
They won't find it now, it'll be alright

Warren Gamaliel Harding  
In Alaska running out of days  
Leaving the ladies, God moves in strange ways  
I just want someone to talk to  
To talk to  
To talk to

Don't leave me here on such a lonely day  
Don't leave me here on such a lonely day