

# Election Night

## Broadway Calls

We drive through the red states, Atlantic on our right.  
Patiently waiting. Results are still pending.

If this doesn't happen tonight, it's useless.  
We've waited four long years since the second mistake.  
We can wait no more.  
But who's keeping score?

Turn up the radio for the hundredth time tonight.  
It makes my ears ring.  
It makes my soul sing.  
And I read my notes from friends back home celebrating.  
Cause this is amazing. This history that we're making.

And I cried tears of joy, so rare, flow free tonight.  
Out with the deceiver, cause we're the believers.

And now it's happened tonight. Let's use this! We'll wait no more.  
No more lies or bad excuses. Peace at your door.  
And we're keeping score.

Past crimes, created hard times.  
Despite shattered nerves, our voice was heard.

Scream at the radio, "Please don't let us down tonight!  
We're all so tired, so start the fire!"