

I Think You Know What I Mean

Gov't Mule

He was a cowboy in an Indian bar
Not a real cowboy, but I think you know what I mean
She wasn't no movie star, but then again
She wasn't exactly green

He said "like it hot?"
She said "I like it on fire"
He said "ready or not"
She said "I'm ready, baby
Come on, I'm ready, baby, make me out a liar"
And the walls exploded into a white smoke-screen
Well, not exactly, but I think you know what I mean

She was a country girl, never been no where
Straight from the woods, I think you know what I mean
Told her sister she was out of there
Next stop Hollywood, barely seventeen

And a voice said "Need a job?"
She cried "desperately"
It whispered "bow your head"
She said "oh Lord,
I never thought that this could happen to me"
And her spirit kind of floated away in a muddy slip stream
Well, not exactly, but, I think you know what I mean

He was a movie star turned president, not like Eisenhower or De Niro
But, I think you know what I mean
Tried to convince us he was heaven sent
With that carny smile and a missile in his sleeve

He says "feed the poor" yeah, feed "em to the lions
We're screaming "even up the score"
He's screaming back, now, "we're number one, and we ain't even trying
And, now, ain't you proud to be part of the American dream?"
Well, not exactly, I think you know what I mean
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