

Mr. President

Haddaway

Close your eyes
Look inside
You'll discover you have an eye
Eyes can see
What you hide
It's like a picture from the smallest child
Lay your head
Down at night
And you'll just think about the wrongs and rights
Fast Asleep
Like a child
Now we'll just wish you a sweet good night

She said
Hey there, Mr. President
I've got one more thing to interject
We're got to try our best, so we can help other
She said
Hey, Mr. President
With all that love and common sense
Please, take the chance and do it for you your brithers
She said

The boys on top
They all know
That you're a puppet on the board of control
Play your hand
Make your show
I think in two or there years we'll know
Ain't nothing but the facts.