

Election Night

John Wesley Harding

I met you on election night
As we cried over our beers
Nothing you could do would cheer me up
We broke up later that year
How come you and I aren't winners?
Why weren't we born the other side?
And it's raining
It's raining
On election night

You fight, you fight and nothing changes
And when it does the payback's worse
We arrived here in limo
We drove home in a hearse
And we are none the wiser
I guess that we're just not so bright
So I'll see you
Yes I'll see you
Next election night

The balloons look so deflated
As they burst and float on down
It's been 4 years that we've waited
For those balloons to hit the ground
Looks like you backed a real loser
Who thinks that life is black and white
But he'll be back again
We'll be back again
Next election night