

# Mr President

Martin Solveig

Ladies and gentlemen, believe me.  
Tonight is a really special occasion to share a story.  
(Hu hu) I'm gonna tell you the story of Mr. President.  
Ladies and gentlemen, I beg your attention.  
I'm talking about Mr. President.

Ah, Mr. President! Oh, Mr. President!

Mr. President was adored, why did people give him attention  
Love and adulation? I don't know, I wondered.

One day, Mr. President took the elevator.  
He saw the destruction & he stared motionless, stroked by love  
liness.  
The elevator's door slumbered and killed Mr. President.

Ah, Mr. President! Oh, Mr. President!

I'm so desperate, he was such a lovely cat. Ha ha ha ha!