Ballad of a Politician

Regina Spektor

A man inside a room is shaking hands with other men This is how it happens Our carefully laid plans

Shake it, shake it baby Shake your ass out in that street You're gonna make 'em scream someday You're gonna make it big

You love so deep, so tender Your people and your land You love 'em 'til they can't recall Who they are again

Work it, work it baby Work your way 'round that room You're gonna make it big some day You're gonna make a boom

But I am But I am But I am not a number, not a name

But I am But I am But I am a carefully laid plan

Shake what your mama gave you You know that it won't last You're gonna taste the ground real soon You're gonna taste the grass

A man inside a room is shaking hands with other men This is how it happens Our world under command

Shake it, shake it baby Shake your ass out in that street You're gonna make us scream someday You're gonna make us weep

You're gonna make us scream someday You're gonna make it big