The Dirty Tricks department, Is working overtime. Trying to stop the candidate, From getting in this time. The wheels are now in motion, All the traps are set. Under the commotion, He'll walk into this net. The state's intoxicated,

They're at the starting gate. He may never make it, To the planned T.V. debate.

He can't fight off the big bucks, Of the old brigade. He's gotta watch his step, In this Smear Campaign.

They called a snap election, In the summer heat. This town is reeling backwards, Like a drunk man on the street.

Yeah...

Feed those lies, bend those minds, At any price. Foul or fair, as long as he's not in there, Election Time.

Yeah..

Smear Campaign.

Don't believe the papers, It's not anybody's race. He's not a rank beginner, It's not a children's game.

He may get the nomination, If he breaks through the chain. Or they'll shoot him down on Main Street, In this Smear Campaign.

Just watch the party faithful, Fuel the dream machine. They've fudged up all the issues, Eat that scandal sheet.

The Dirty Tricks department, Are nearly half insane. Trying to stop the candidate, With a Smear Campaign.

Smear Campaign. Yeah...

Smear Campaign.