

Democratic Process

The Bobs

(You could be the President)
(You could be the President)
(One nation, oh my god)
(You could be the President)
I went to my dentist's at 3rd and Market
That wisdom tooth had to go
I'd never seen my dentist so friendly before
As he put me under he shook my hand and said "Congratulations"
Was he saluting my courage?
I woke up to the smell of cigar smoke
I thought I heard my name being shouted
I opened my eyes, I was onstage standing right next to the candidate
Across the hall I saw banners with his name and mine
My mouth was still numb but I smiled big
I still had the bib around my neck
One of the press photographers yelled "How about a couple without the
Bib?"
And it's true
Here I am
This could never happen in Russia
Look Ma, it's me
Restores my faith in the democratic process
I've never understood party politics
And I've never figured out how vice-president candidates are chosen
Who would have believed it's from your dental records
But it's true
Here I am
This could never happen in Russia
Look Ma, it's me
Restores my faith in the democratic process
Yeah it's true
This could only happen in America
Look Ma, it's me
I've got some faith in the democratic process
This could never happen in Russia
Hi Mom