

## Dictator In A Polo Shirt

The Bobs

Dictator in a polo shirt  
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A backwards society  
A non-aligned nation can't afford to buy starch  
No chance for dignity in our laundry  
When colonial powers were in charge  
We send all the mufti to the riverbank  
Pound it on a rock until it all come white  
Then run it through the wringer while the women crank  
Dictator in a polo shirt  
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The twentieth century brought us refrigerators  
Dryers, and washers with the built-in agitators  
But they all turn communist and kick out the whites  
Nothing left but the coloreds and the brights  
Dictator in a polo shirt  
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In a bloody coup  
The colonials are sent packing  
But they take some skills  
That we seem to be lacking  
The power fails and the washers all break down  
And the runners bring a message that the rebels are attacking  
Dictator in a polo shirt  
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Of the hundred palace guards  
Most have run away  
Of the loyal ones, there are but thirty  
They call to me to make a show of strength  
But I can't come out  
When my uniform is dirty  
Dictator in a polo shirt  
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