

# Elton John, Postcards From Richard Nixon

(Music by Elton John, lyrics by Bernie Taupin)

We heard Richard Nixon say, welcome to the USA  
The common sense I sometimes lack  
Has opened up a seismic crack  
We've fallen in and I can't pull back  
And I guess we'll have to stay

In open arms we put our trust they put us on a big red bus  
Twin spirits soaking up a dream  
Fuel to feed the press machine  
After years that were long and lean  
We're finally on our way

[Chorus:]

And Richard Nixon's on his knees he's sent so many overseas  
He'd like to know if you and me could help him in some way  
A little camouflage and glue to mask the evil that men do  
A small diversion caused by two, pale kids come to play  
And we heard Richard Nixon say "welcome to the USA";

Neither of us understood the way things ticked in Hollywood  
We just loaded in and grabbed the bat  
With little room to swing a cat  
And pretty soon we were where it's at  
Or so the papers say

And all around us suntanned teens, beauty like we'd never seen  
Our heroes led us by the hand  
Through Brian Wilson's promised land  
Where Disney's God and he commands  
Both mice and men to stay

[Chorus]

In a bright red Porsche on Sunset I saw Steve McQueen  
I guess he's just about the coolest guy I've ever seen  
And for you and me that speeding car is how it's going to be  
I see no brakes just open road and lots of gasoline

Oh we heard Richard Nixon say, welcome to the USA  
The common sense I sometimes lack  
Has opened up a seismic crack  
We've fallen in and I can't pull back

Pale kids come to play  
And we heard Richard Nixon say, I've gotta go but you can stay