

July For Kings, Mr. President

hey mr. president
did you get my letter?
I sent it a month ago
but i guess it never even found you
maybe you haven't been around to reply

hey mr. president
how about the weather
the winter is cold as hell
is there a better way to reach you
have you got anyone to speak to tonight

I thought i could drop by around nine o'clock
We could have a late meal and go for a walk
I've got nothing but stupid questions for you now

what'll we do if the tanks won't run
and the bombs won't land
'til they turn into sunlight
gracefully washing the whole thing in yellow and blue
I heard a rumor that the guns won't fire
and the ships might sink and the people might smile
better check it out, sir
I swear it could be true

I swear it could be true

hey mr. president
did you get my letter?
a couple of friends wrote too
but i guess they never even found you
maybe they didn't make it down to your place

hey mr. president
I know your busy
but one day i'll get through
and you could give me just a moment
I know it's silly
but i've so much to say

I thought you could stop by as soon as your free
I could play you a song
you could read me a speech
I could tell you about this crazy conspiracy

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