

Mr. President, Gonna Get Along (Without Ya Now)

Aha, uh yeah

Gonna get along without ya now
Aha, uh yeah,
I'm gonna get along without ya now
Got along without ya, before I met ya
Gonna get along without ya now

You told me I was the neatest thing
You even asked me to wear your ring
You ran around with every girl in town
You didn't even care if you got me down

Before I find somebody who's twice as cute
'Cause I didn't like your attitude
You told everybody that we were friends
But this is where our friendship ends

So long my honey
Goodbye my dear
Gonna get along without ya now