

# Phish, Dear Mrs. Reagan

Dear Mrs. Reagan, I hope you're feeling well

Fighting drugs and abortion will keep you out of hell

Send in the troops, they'll shut the system down

Take away their leaders and replace them all with clowns

Out in the Rose Garden, time for a speech

Make up your face so it looks like a peach

Aw, Nancy dear, what shall I say?

Tell ole Ronnie it's all OK.

Oh Mrs Reagan, Mrs Reagan

Gun your husband down

You'll collect insurance

Make our country sound

Dear Mrs Reagan, gun your husband down,

Save us from this awful fate

George Bush will be our next president!

Dear Mr Reagan, your hair is really swell

Buy another missile and damn the poor to hell

Pump up our resources,

You'll make us strong abroad

Foreign country leaders

Know that you're a fraud

Oh Ron, you're such a patriot

We think that you're an idiot

Everybody's singing this time

Oh Mrs Reagan, Mrs Reagan, gun your husband down,

Don't this let injustice reign,

It's Ron you must uncrown

Oh Mrs Reagan, gun your husband down

Send him out to pasture

His brain cannot be found