

Warren Brothers, Hey Mr. President

Hey mister president
I don't think I'd want your job
I can barely handle, the simple one I got.

Hey mister president
How cool is Air Force one?
Are those guys in the house and the senate
Ever gonna get anything done?

I ain't no Democrat, I ain't no Republican
We're fathers and mothers,
We're wives and husbands.
And we pray, that we dance at our daughters' weddings
And our sons grow to fine men
And for peace, on our land.

Hey mister president
How 'bout that money I sent?
Must take a lot of port barrels just to run the government
Hey mister president our kids in the Middle East
I guess you gotta fight sometimes to find a way to keep the peace

I ain't no Democrat,
I ain't no Republican,
Were fathers and mothers,
sisters and brothers,
wives and husbands.
And we pray that we dance at our daughters' weddings
And our sons grow to fine men
And for peace, on our land.

I cannot imagine
How hard it must be
To tell some soldier's mother they died, for their country.
Mister president, won't you, thank her for me.

Hey mister president,
Do you ever feel alone?
Surrounded by all those ghosts in the White House
Bet you wish you could move back home.

We ain't just Democrats, we ain't just Republicans
It's all for one and one for all,
We're all Americans
And we pray that we see our children's children
And our sons grow to old men
And for peace, yea peace, on our land.

...Hey mister president...