

Bobs, Democratic Process

(You could be the President)

(You could be the President)

(One nation, oh my god)

(You could be the President)

I went to my dentist's at 3rd and Market

That wisdom tooth had to go

I'd never seen my dentist so friendly before

As he put me under he shook my hand and said "Congratulations"

Was he saluting my courage?

I woke up to the smell of cigar smoke

I thought I heard my name being shouted

I opened my eyes, I was onstage standing right next to the candidate

Across the hall I saw banners with his name and mine

My mouth was still numb but I smiled big

I still had the bib around my neck

One of the press photographers yelled "How about a couple without the bib?"

And it's true

Here I am

This could never happen in Russia

Look Ma, it's me

Restores my faith in the democratic process

I've never understood party politics

And I've never figured out how vice-president candidates are chosen

Who would have believed it's from your dental records

But it's true

Here I am

This could never happen in Russia

Look Ma, it's me

Restores my faith in the democratic process

Yeah it's true

This could only happen in America

Look Ma, it's me

I've got some faith in the democratic process

This could never happen in Russia

Hi Mom