

# 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