

Chad Mitchell Trio, Adam's Rib

They really hung it on old Adam Powell
It beats me why they had to throw him out
We wonder why they raised up such a howl
What the whole to do was all about

He's a man who like to keep broads on the side, so what
In a liable suit they proved that Adam lied, so what
And his padded payroll cannot be denied, so what
You're either a Congressman, or you're not

Sure he kept his [?] away and out of touch, so what
And he played low and dirty in the clutch, so what
And he never showed in Washington too much, so what
You're either a Congressman, or you're not

He was just a fellow looking for the kind of life
The average Congressman enjoys
Th worst thing you can say about old Adam C.
Is that he wanted to be one of the boys

He's a man the State Police would like to snare
And he flew his pals and buddies everywhere, so what
And he let old Uncle Sammy pay the fare, so what
You're either a Congressman, or you're not

With the ladies he's as handy can be, so what
And he digs that island magic frequently, so what
If he took a turn at cutting an LP, so what
You're either a Congressman, or you're not

When we think of how they punished him and threw him out
We say without a doubt, it just ain't right
We think what we've been seeing in them hallowed halls
Is a [?] of calls that [?] white

He's a man who often times is loud and brash, so what
He would rather eat a steak than cornbeef hash, so what
And while others kept the faith, he kept the catch
He was just a [?] tried to be like others in the pot
[?] riggin' up like [?]
And skimmin' off like [?]
It just ain't fare that Adam's on the spot
You're either a Congressman, or you're not