

# Electrelane, I Want To Be The President

We've got arms  
They're the fighting kind  
Take you on  
'Cause you're strong

We've got love  
It's the hating kind  
We're not interested in your difference  
We like to be divided

My gun is bigger than yours  
My tank goes faster than yours  
My missile's turning me on  
My weapon makes me feel strong

Bang bang bang  
Do you wanna see my gun?  
Well come on  
We'll resist  
We'll resist  
We'll resist  
I'll let you take control

But if they say that it's so  
Is that the way you will go?  
And if you thought it was wrong  
Would you still follow along?

They're building walls tonight  
They're building walls tonight

Ain't it cold  
Ain't it cold  
Ain't it cold  
Where you empty your soul?

Ain't it cold  
Ain't it cold  
Ain't it cold  
Where you empty your soul?

There'll be a war tonight  
There'll be a war tonight