

Two Nice Girls, For The Inauguration

(Gretchen Phillips)

They have been searching for most of my life
For someone to tame me, to make me his wife
They say I'm unruly, I know that's not true
From down on my knees I look up at you
You seem quite severe, but you promise me "dear
No one will harm you with me standing here"
Is this my good fortune? I'm finally in luck?
Now what I receive is a kinder and gentler f**k
Patronizing with an obnoxious voice
You'll make me pregnant, then leave me no choice
With my civil rights stripped and my hair in a state
I wanted more, so much more from this date
You say "babe, look at me, I'm good as it gets
Now I'm doing my part, you better get wet"
How dare I complain of this broncing young buck?
Take him at his word it's a kinder and gentler f**k
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Wiggle those hips, read those lips
Wiggle those hips, read those lips
My will to change is going all limp as he
Plunges away, don't you dare call him wimp
Still I wonder about his priorities
And those damn special-interest minorities
The ACLU and the Middle East
AIDS, legalized abortion and the deficit
Maybe it's logical, maybe I'm stuck
But don't we all deserve more than a kinder and gentler f**k?