

160-1000

Crude, obnoxious and drunk

People always tell me they won't vote for any man  
Who lacks social graces and who sports a golfer's tan  
A man who drink martinis and whistles at the gals  
A player and a drinker, out cavorting with his pals

But these are just the fellows I want in charge of my country  
The ones who don't pretend to from any vices to be free  
The guys who get hammered and puke on their favorite shoes  
The dudes you'll find stumbling out of bars, not praying in some pews

You see the men who scare me most are the ones who believe in shem  
Who actually believe that their god has spoken to them  
That he has told them about all of the evils of the sinners  
And that Christians are the ones who are the only chosen winners

The ones who tell us all that we should pray and fear the lord's wrath  
But at night these are the same ones who with children take a bath  
The perverts and the abusers who convince us that their pious  
And when caught ask our forgiveness while telling all the things they'll buy us

So i prefer the crude obnoxious drunkard as the office holder  
The one who during the national anthem has to lean upon my shoulder  
For while he may be sad and his behavior quite untoward  
At least he's not an evil cuss hding behind the lord