

Warren Brothers

"Hey Mr. President"

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Hey, Mr. President
I don't think I'd want your job
I can barely handle the simple one I got

Hey, Mr. President
How cool is Air Force one?
Are those guys in the house and the senate
Ever gonna get anything done?

I ain't no Democrat
I ain't no Republican
We're fathers and mothers
We're wives and husbands

And we pray that we dance
At our daughters' weddings
And our sons grow to fine men
And for peace on our land

Hey, Mr. President
How 'bout that money I sent?
Must take a lot of port barrels
Just to run the government

Hey, Mr. President
Our kids in the Middle East
I guess you gotta fight sometimes
To find a way to keep the peace

I ain't no Democrat
I ain't no Republican
Were fathers and mothers
Sisters and brothers
Wives and husbands

And we pray that we dance
At our daughters' weddings
And our sons grow to fine men
And for peace on our land

I cannot imagine
How hard it must be

To tell some soldier's mother
They died for their country
Mr. President, won't you thank her for me?

Hey, Mr. President
Do you ever feel alone?
Surrounded by all those ghosts in the White House
Bet you wish you could move back home

We ain't just Democrats
We ain't just Republicans
It's all for one and one for all
We're all Americans

And we pray that we see our children's children
And our sons grow to old men
And for peace, yeah, peace on our land

Hey, Mr. President

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