

## Sam Broussard

### "Servant Of The People"

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It was a nasty campaign  
we got down in the dirt  
and we rolled  
Shit flew everywhere  
some people got hurt  
how we rolled  
But I raised hometown sincerity  
to new heights of obscenity  
and because or in spite of that  
the one left standing was ... me  
the servant of the people  
I am not sure  
but I think I was born in this chair  
Put here by God  
to look in your eye and say, 'I care'  
Let me press your hand  
let me kiss your baby, my friend  
No don't you worry  
about where my mouth has been  
I'm the servant of the people

If I tell the truth or if I lie to you  
I'm damned if I don't I'm damned if I do  
So I talk out of both sides of my mouth  
what the hell you expect  
from the servant of the people  
I'm the servant of the people  
voila

I am the living proof  
that you can't get along  
Are we not men, you and I  
we compete for the bone  
We're all touchdowns and fluids and steam  
a sharp stick in brotherhood's dream  
and if you could pack all your troubles in a box  
you would float them downstream  
Don't lie to me  
to the servant of the people

Well if I tell the truth or if I lie to you

I'm damned if I don't and I'm damned if I do  
So I talk out of both sides of my mouth  
what the hell you expect

And when I tell the truth and I lie to you  
I'll be damned if I don't I'm damned if I do  
and I'm building up a massive static charge  
in this chair  
get the hell off my phone  
I'm the servant of the people

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