

Blaze Foley "Oval Room"

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In his oval room, in his rockin' chair
He's the president, but I don't care
He's a business man, he got business ties
He got dollar signs in both his eyes
Got a big airplane, take him everywhere
Got his limousine, when he get there
Everywhere he goes, make the people mad
Makes the poor man beg, and the rich man glad

He's the president, but I don't care
Ooh, Ooooh, Ooh

At the factory, never been so slow
Got a big fourth down, ninety nine to go
And down on the farm, nothing growing there
But the debts they owe and their gray hair
In the desert sand, and the jungle deep
He thinks everything is his to keep
He's a real cowboy, with his makeup on
Talks to kings and queens on the telephone

He's the president, but I don't care
Ooh, Ooooh, Ooh

He's a movie star, if you stay up late
And he'll search your car, if you don't look straight
In his Oval Room, in his rockin' chair
He's the president, but I don't care

He's the president, but I don't care
Ooh, Ooooh, Ooh

He's the president, but I don't care
Ooh, Ooooh, Ooh

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