

Indigo Girls

"Dear Mr. President"

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Dear Mr. President, come take a walk with me
Let's pretend we're just two people and you're not better than me
I'd like to ask you some questions if we can speak honestly
What do you feel when you see all the homeless on the street?
Who do you pray for at night before you go to sleep?
What do you feel when you look in the mirror? Are you proud?

How do you sleep while the rest of us cry?
How do you dream when a mother has no chance to say goodbye?
How do you walk with your head held high?
Can you even look me in the eye and tell me why?

Dear Mr. President, were you a lonely boy? Are you a lonely boy?
How can you say no child is left behind? We're not dumb and we're not blind
They're all sitting in your cells while you pave the road to hell
What kind of father would take his own daughters rights away?
And what kind of father might hate his own daughter if she were gay?
I can only imagine what the First Lady has to say,
You've come a long way from whiskey and cocaine

How do you sleep while the rest of us cry?
How do you dream when a mother has no chance to say goodbye?
How do you walk with your head held high?
Can you even look me in the eye?

Let me tell you about hard work
- Minimum wage with a baby on the way
Let me tell you about hard work
- Rebuilding your house after the bombs took them away
Let me tell you about hard work
- Building a bed out of a cardboard box
Let me tell you about hard work, hard work, hard work
You don't know nothing about hard work, hard work
Hard work.

How do you sleep at night?

How do you walk with your held high?

Dear Mr. President, you'd never take a walk with me
Would you?

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