John Mellencamp "Mr. Bellows"

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Good evening, Mr. Bellows Good evening, Mr. Bellows Good evening, Mr. Bellows

President, he's a pretty nice guy
I'd like to take him out to dinner sometime
Drive around in his motorcade
Talk about those bills that ain't been paid

Maybe later on, just for fun
We'll shoot off his submachine gun
Shoot out the sky, shoot out the sea
Shoot out those dreams 'bout you and me

Take my hand girl, I know where you've been Up the flag pole, back down again Walk on water or sink or swim You're with me

Her Majesty, the Queen is a pretty nice babe And I'd like to take her down to St. Petersburg someday Hang around with her friends and old Joe Kennedy After dinner I might give her a squeeze

We'll just see how blue her blood really is And in the mornin' she can introduce me to her kids

Take my hand girl, I know where you've been Up the flag pole, back down again Walk on water or sink or swim You're with me

Well, our Lord Jesus, He wants me to pray So I do every single day Don't know, if I'm comin' in very clear Supposedly He can hear me from here

And sometimes He gives me a little relief When I'm down here on my knees But there's no redemption on judgment day For people like you and me Take my hand girl, I know where you've been Up the flag pole, back down again Walk on water or sink or swim You're with me

You're with me You're with me Yo that, an' you're with me [Incomprehensible]

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