Jully Black "Mr. President"

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hey mr. president did you get my letter? I sent it a month ago but i guess it never even found you maybe you haven't been around to reply

hey mr. president how about the weather the winter is cold as hell is there a better way to reach you have you got anyone to speak to tonight

I thought i could drop by around nine o'clock We could have a late meal and go for a walk I've got nothing but stupid questions for you now

what'll we do if the tanks won't run and the bombs won't land 'til they turn into sunlight gracefully washing the whole thing in yellow and blue I heard a rumor that the guns won't fire and the ships might sink and the people might smile better check it out, sir I swear it could be true

I swear it could be true

hey mr. president did you get my letter? a couple of friends wrote too but i guess they never even found you maybe they didn't make it down to your place

hey mr. president
I know your busy
but one day i'll get through
and you could give me just a moment
I know it's silly
but i've so much to say

I thought you could stop by as soon as your free

I could play you a song you could read me a speech I could tell you about this crazy conspiracy

what'll we do if the tanks won't run and the bombs won't land 'til they turn into sunlight gracefully washing the whole thing in yellow and blue I heard a rumor that the guns won't fire and the ships might sink and the people might smile better check it out, sir I swear it could be true

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