Byrds, The ''I Wanna Grow Up To Be A Politician''

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I want to grow up to be a politician And take over this beautiful land I want to grow up to be a politician And be the old U.S. of A.'s number one man

I'll always be tough but I'll never be scary I want to shoot guns or butter my bread I'll work in the towns or conservate the prairies And you can believe the future's ahead

I'll give the young the right to vote as soon as they mature But spare the rod and spoil the child to help them feel secure And if I win election day I might give you a job I'll sign a bill to help the poor to show I'm not a snob

I'll open my door, I'm charging no admission And you can be sure, I'll give you my hand I want to grow up to be a politician And take over this beautiful land

I'll make you glad, you got me in with everything I do And I'll defend until the end, the old red white and blue I want to grow up to be a politician And take over this beautiful land

And take over this beautiful land And take over this beautiful land

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