

# Mr. Bellows

John Mellencamp

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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