Mr. Bellows

John Mellencamp

Good evening, Mr. Bellows
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Good evening, Mr. BellowsPresident, 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 paidMaybe 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 meTake 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 meHer 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 squeezeWe'll just see how blue her blood really is
And in the mornin' she can introduce me to her kidsTake 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 meWell, 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 hereAnd 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 meTake 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 meYou're with me
You're with me
Yo that, an' you're with me
[Incomprehensible]

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