

Postcards From Richard Nixon

Elton John

We heard Richard Nixon say, 'Welcome to the USA'
The common sense I sometimes lack has opened up a seismic crack
We've fallen in and I can't pull back
And I guess we'll have to stay
In open arms we put our trust, they put us on a big red bus
Twin spirits soaking up a dream, fuel to feed the press machine
After years that were long and lean
We're finally on our way
And Richard Nixon's on his knees, he's sent so many overseas
He'd like to know if you and me could help him in some way
A little camouflage and glue to mask the evil that men do
A small diversion caused by two
Pale kids come to play
And we heard Richard Nixon say, 'Welcome to the USA'
Neither of us understood the way things ticked in Hollywood
We just loaded in and grabbed the bat with little room to swing a cat
And pretty soon we were where it's at
Or so the papers say
And all around us suntanned teens, beauty like we've never seen
Our heroes led us by the hand through Brian Wilson's promised land

Where Disney's God and he commands
Both mice and men to stay
And Richard Nixon's on his knees, he's sent so many overseas
He'd like to know if you and me could help him in some way
A little camouflage and glue to mask the evil that men do
A small diversion caused by two
Pale kids come to play
And we heard Richard Nixon say, 'Welcome to the USA'
In a bright red Porsche on Sunset I saw Steve McQueen
I guess he's just about the coolest guy I've ever seen
And for you and me that speeding car is how it's gonna to be
I see no brakes just open road and lots of gasoline
Oh, we heard Richard Nixon say, 'Welcome to the USA'
The common sense I sometimes lack has opened up a seismic crack
We've fallen in and I can't pull back
Pale kids come to play
And we heard Richard Nixon say, 'I gotta go but you can stay'
Pale kids come to play

And we heard Richard Nixon say, 'I gotta go but you can stay'

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