

John Denver, The Ballad Of Gary Hart

Who's that running down the alley
In the dark of Friday night
As he zippers up his trousers
In the inky slinky light

Why, of course, it's good old Gary
Leaping over someone's fence
Yes, it's good old Gary Hart
I wouldn't keep you in suspense

He likes going out to parties
He likes being a rolling stone
And he ran things for McGovern
So I guess we should have known

He likes warm and willing women
He likes being where they are
He couldn't sing, he couldn't dance
But he just had to be a star

So he went into the Politics Game
Yes, he went into the politics game
Warren Beatty told him "look ye"
You can get a lot of nookie
If you get into the politics game

When he made it to the Senate
Gary started making hay
Gary started making nearly
Everything that came his way

He liked taking a position
But when all is said and done
Gary's favorite position
Was the missionary one

Jimmy Dean was Gary's hero
And he studied him with care
How he stood and how he walked
And even how he wore his hair

But the thing that moved him most
And made him swear he'd never fail
If he made it to the White House
Think of all the chicks he'd nail

So he went into the Politics Game
Yes, he went into the politics game
Warren Beatty told him "look ye"
You can get a lot of nookie
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Well, he met her at a party
And her name was Donna Rice
She was Gary's kind of woman
She was pure "Miami Vice";

She thought he was Gary Collins
And could get her on TV
She suggested monkey business
And the rest is history

When they caught him makin' whoopee
And the campaign had to cease

Gary went into seclusion
He just had to find some peace

He's been out in Colorado
Since, I can't remember when
But he must be gettin' horny
'Cause he's runnin' once again

Yes, he's running in the Politics Game
Oh, he's running in the politics game
Warren Beatty told him "look ye"
You can get a lot of nookie
If you get into the politics game