

# Pink, Dear Mr. President

(feat. Indigo Girls)

Dear Mr. President  
Come take a walk with me  
Let's pretend we're just two people and  
You're not better than me  
I'd like to ask you some questions if we can speak honestly

What do you feel when you see all the homeless on the street  
Who do you pray for at night before you go to sleep  
What do you feel when you look in the mirror  
Are you proud

How do you sleep while the rest of us cry  
How do you dream when a mother has no chance to say goodbye  
How do you walk with your head held high  
Can you even look me in the eye  
And tell me why

Dear Mr. President  
Were you a lonely boy  
Are you a lonely boy  
Are you a lonely boy  
How can you say  
No child is left behind  
We're not dumb and we're not blind  
They're all sitting in your cells  
While you pave the road to hell

What kind of father would take his own daughter's rights away  
And what kind of father might hate his own daughter if she were gay  
I can only imagine what the first lady has to say  
You've come a long way from whiskey and cocaine

How do you sleep while the rest of us cry  
How do you dream when a mother has no chance to say goodbye  
How do you walk with your head held high  
Can you even look me in the eye

Let me tell you bout hard work  
Minimum wage with a baby on the way  
Let me tell you bout hard work  
Rebuilding your house after the bombs took them away  
Let me tell you bout hard work  
Building a bed out of a cardboard box  
Let me tell you bout hard work  
Hard work  
Hard work  
You don't know nothing bout hard work  
Hard work  
Hard work  
Oh

How do you sleep at night  
How do you walk with your head held high  
Dear Mr. President  
You'd never take a walk with me  
Would you