



DEAR MISTER PRESIDENT
PINK 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.

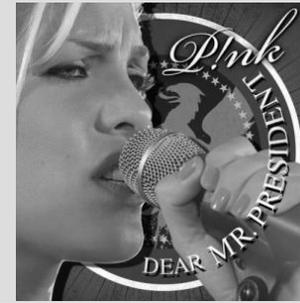
What kind of father would take
his own daughter's rights away?
And what kind of father might hate
his own daughter if she were gay?
I can only imagine
what the first lady has to say
You've come a long way
from whiskey and cocaine.

CHORUS

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?



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