No candidate would I support
His platform could I endorse
Another accomplice slinging dirt
Campaign promises falling short
I don't belong to any race
Pledge allegiance to a place
No borderline in the sand I'd trace
I'm just a sucker for a pretty face

Uncomfortable in the realm of the political Position's always been a little left of cynical I'm fundamentally for the individual Preoccupied purely with the physical

When heavy is the weight of the world
And the river runs a little too deep
Like a hound dog chasing a bird
Sometimes a certain tom's gotta peep
I'm a peek-a-boy, looking at girls
And I think I like, I think I like, I like what I see

I don't wanna find religion
Or another man's opinion
I Can't choose what's not my decision
When there's only one under the sun
There's no need to be denied
Chew before swallowing pride
I want to live so let me die
Oh by the way, what's your sign?

Can't comprehend the meaning of the metaphysical I'd rather leave that to your so-called intellectual But what I do know I know feels only natural I'm just a red-blooded heterosexual

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A dirty water dog
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