

# Sing a Song of Watergate

by Jan Harmon, 1974

1. Sing a song of Watergate—  
A pocket full of spies—  
Four and twenty blue beards with  
fingers in the pie—  
When the pie was opened  
the beards began to sing—  
“He’s a knave, and he’s depraved  
but I don’t know a thing!”
2. The king was in his counting house  
counting on his flunkies—  
The queen and all the princesses  
are fast becoming junkies—  
And all the country bumkins,  
the hungry and the poor,  
are soundly spanked and put to bed  
or sent away to war.
3. One day I flipped the TV on  
not having much to do—  
And there appeared our fearless Chief  
to say a word or two.  
He said “My fellow Americans—  
I’m pure as pure can be—  
But as your king, I take the full  
responsibility.
4. I’m just a humble fellow with  
a family and a dog—  
And several million dollars worth  
of California smog—  
I wouldn’t stoop to such a trick  
it makes me want to weep  
I’m just a victim of the  
crummy company I keep!
5. They say I should cooperate  
and give them all the tapes—  
And take down all the microphones  
I’ve hidden in the drapes—  
But it’s in the national interest  
that the tapes stay here with me—  
At least until I’ve had the time  
to fix them properly.
6. It would undermine the folks to learn  
the president’s profane—  
To find that he is just a crook  
and not at all insane—  
The country thrives on fantasy  
on slogans it depends—  
Besides, the boys I’ve slandered are  
my very closest friends!
7. And as I watched, I had the thought  
that things looked mighty tense—  
and every time he shook his jowls  
and said “Coincidence!”—  
Now, he can’t believe we’re all that dumb!  
This has to be a plan—  
For some heroic deed that means  
the betterment of man!
8. I am a man of principle—  
I never sold used cars—  
I do not chew tobacco  
and I do not frequent bars—  
I certainly will not resign  
I’m not a man who quits—  
and if you don’t believe me, then  
you’re just a bunch of ---- (expletive)
9. Oh Richard dear, I think I know  
It all comes clear to me!—  
I am ashamed I doubted you  
and your sincerity.  
It’s plain, you are a martyr—  
a sacrificial goat!  
If ever you should run for Pope  
you’re sure to get my vote!
10. Why our country is united  
as it’s never been before—  
As with the voice of one, we shout  
“Shove him out the door!”  
Republicans and Democrats are  
chummy as can be—  
You are a scoundrel and a fraud  
you’re Uncle Sam to me!
11. So sing a song of Watergate  
of Richard let us sing.  
The history books will praise him  
as, our Kamikaze King—  
He saw a land divided, and he  
brought back harmony—  
By offering the people  
a common enemy!