

## 2. The Hope of November

Obama overload  
Obama overreach  
We feel it everywhere  
Trillions in the breach  
Empty bank, empty Street  
Dollar goes down alone  
Pelosi's in the House  
So we now all must atone

But we can see through –  
Your broken promises oh One  
*You got your head cocked back and your teleprompter on, maybe*  
And can we tell you our love for you will still be strong  
After the hope of November's gone?

We never will forget those nights  
We wonder if it was a dream  
Remember how you made us crazy  
Remember how we made you beam  
Now we do understand  
What happened to our love  
Barack, we're gonna cut no slack  
We're gonna show you what we're made of

We can see through –  
Your broken promises oh One  
*We see you talkin' real slow and you're smilin' at everyone*  
Can we tell you our love for you will still be strong  
After the hope of November's gone?

Out on the road today,  
I saw a OBAMA sticker on a Cadillac  
A little voice inside my head said,  
"Don't look back. You can never look back."  
We thought we knew what love was  
What did we know?  
Those days are gone forever  
We should just let them go but –

We can see through –  
Your broken promises oh One  
*You got that Rush pulled down and talk radio gone, maybe*  
And can we tell you our love for you will still be strong  
After the hope of November's gone?

We can see through—  
Your broken promises oh One  
*You got your head cocked back and your teleprompter on, maybe*  
Can we tell you our love for you will still be strong  
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