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Waiting for the sun
by John Johnson

Verse:

Super model making my breakfast says, 'One egg or two'
Donald Trump on the phone wondering what to do
The President says he'll resign if I say the word
All the reporters in the rose garden
Are wondering what I heard

A Sheik showed up with a gold huka that I might enjoy
Miss September's having my child, says 'It'll be a boy'
All the bands are marching down main street,
Just to play my song
Brittney and Madonna stand by my table
And quietly hum along

Chorus:

Nobody knows me or where I've gone
We're gonna make it through one more night

Verse:

The pope just called to find out what god has said to me
Muslim clerics have agreed womens faces should be seen
All the slaves are no longer bound
All the hostages have been found
All the wrongs have been made right
All the world is mine tonight

Verse:

The Generals at the Pentigon have gone to build some homes
We've introduced all the lonely people now their not alone
Fed the hungry, cured the sick, living where it's warm
Every single person here is dancing arm in arm

Chorus:

Verse:

The angels tuck me in at night, the violins play low
Everything I've wondered about, now i seem to know
The stars and planets and universe
Are synchronized and bright
Everything is perfect, if for just one night

Chorus: