## **EVERYBODY LOVES ME BABY**

51 Words and Music by **DON McLEAN** wait at land,\_\_\_







The purist race I've bred for thee,
 To live in my democracy;
 The highest human pedigree awaits your first born boy baby.

My face on every coin engraved,
The anarchists are all enslaved;
My own flag is forever waved by the grateful people I have saved
You see, (Chorus)

3. No land is beyond my claim,
When land is seized in the people's name;
By evil men who rob and maim,
If war is hell, I'm not to blame.

Why you can't blame me, I'm Heaven's child, I'm the second son of Mary mild; And twice removed from Oscar Wilde, But he didn't mind, why he just smiled. You see, (Chorus)

4. Now the ocean parts when I walk through, The clouds dissolve, the sky turns blue; I'm held in very great value by Everyone I meet but you.

'Cause I've used my talents as I could I've done some bad, I've done some good; I did a whole lot better than they thought I could, So come on and treat me like you should. Because (Chorus)