

## Dear Mr President - Pink

Capo: fret 3

Intro: G, D, Em, D

Verse:

G D Em D (ONE STRUM)  
Dear Mr President, come take a walk with me  
G D  
Lets pretend, we're just two people and, you're not better than me,  
Em D  
I'd like to, ask you some questions if we could, speak honestly.

C C/B Am G D  
What do you feel when you see the homeless on the street?  
C C/B Am G D  
Who do you pray for at night before you go to sleep?  
C C/B Am Em D  
What do you feel when you look in the mirror?  
Cadd9 Cadd9  
Are you proud?

Chorus:

G D Am Am/B C  
How do you sleep while the rest of us cry?  
G D Am C  
How do you dream when a mother has no chance to say goodbye?  
G D Am Am/B C  
How do you walk with your head held high?  
Em D Cadd9  
Can you even look me in the eye?

And tell me why

Repeat Intro

Verse 2:

G D  
Dear Mr president, were you a lonley boy  
Em D  
Were you a lonley boy?  
G D  
How can you say, no child is left behind  
Em  
we're not dumb, and we're not blind  
D  
They're all sitting in your cells  
while you pave the road to hell

C C/B Am G D  
What kind of father might take his own daughter right away?  
C C/B Am G D  
And what kind of father might hates his own daughter if she were gay?  
C C/B Em D  
I can only imagine what the first lady has to say  
Cadd9 Cadd9  
you've come a long way, from whiskey and cocaine

Chorus:

How do you sleep while the rest of us cry?  
How do you dream when a mother has no chance to say goodbye?  
How do you walk with your head held high?  
Can you even look me in the eye?

Bridge:

Let me tell you 'bout hard work  
minimum wage with a baby on the way  
Let me tell you 'bout hard work  
Re-building your house after the bombs took them away  
Let me tell you 'bout hard work  
building a bed out of a cardboard box  
Let me tell you 'bout hard work, hard work, hard work  
You don't know nothing 'bout hard work, hard work  
Hard work!

How do you sleep at night?  
How do you walk, with your head held high

Ending:

Dear Mr president you'd never take a walk with me  
ummm, would you.