

# The Emperor's New Skin

## A satirical song by Peter Brunette

1. My name is Obama, and I'm quite the charmer,  
For I am a mighty fine fella.

My book about hope was a favourite of Oprah's  
And quickly became a bestseller.  
But I'm a warmonger like Bush, only younger,  
And chocolate instead of vanilla.

CHORUS: Yes, I'm a colourful cat,  
And I'm a Demokrat,  
Not a Republikin.  
But I can promise you that  
You're only looking at  
The emperor's new skin.

2. Who cares about healthcare? You folks with the wealth care,  
So I'll treat you ever so gentle.  
Keep selling insurance. You've got my assurance  
These changes are so incremental,  
You'll see no decline in your bottom line.  
And don't even dream about dental.

CHORUS

3. So listen, you donors, you big-business owners,  
I know who the parlour game's played for.  
I'll come back in four years and ask you for more years.  
So what if I've been bought and paid for?  
My silver-tongued babble will hoodwink the rabble,  
The fools we put on this charade for.

CHORUS

ENDING: My name is Obama, and I'm quite the charmer.