

SPITZER SONG

Words & Music by Allen Power

Come on people, gather 'round, pour yourselves a spritzer,
I'll tell you what's been goin' down – the tale of Elliot Spitzer.

A brave Attorney General, crusader and kibitzer,
Against corruption he stood tall, good old Elliot Spitzer.

He made a run for Albany, he said “I'm gonna fix ‘er”,
And won a landslide victory; hooray for Guv'nor Spitzer!

Slash the budget, trim the fat, he wielded a big stick, Sir,
And all his foes were pounded flat, big bad Elliot Spitzer.

He said, “I'll do just as I please, get out of my way, Mister!”
But he made a lot of enemies; watch out, Guv'nor Spitzer!

Hanging out in Washington, power his elixir,
Thought he'd have a little fun, bad boy Eliot Spitzer.

He telephoned the Emp'ror's Club, said, “Send me a little shiksa”.
The phone was tapped and there's the rub, watch out Eliot Spitzer.

Bruno's at the library, Sheldon's at a bar mitzvah,
They all rushed back to Albany, to hear about Guv'nor Spitzer.

“CBS is on line one, line two is Wolf Blitzer.
They want to know just what you've done, hide Eliot Spitzer!”

“Was she pretty, was she svelte, did she have nice tits, or
Was her appeal below the belt? Tell us Eliot Spitzer!”

Ace reporters near and far, tryin' to win a Pulitzer,
Writing of the fallen star, poor old Eliot Spitzer.

No more limo SUVs, no more fame and glitter
He rode into history, bye bye, Elliot Spitzer.

Now my story is all told, I'm working on another one,
Scandal songs are solid gold; watch out David Paterson!

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