

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Hide Willie Hide

Hide Willie Hide
(Charles Baum)

'Tis whispered in the kitchens
'Tis whispered in the halls
The President's in the Oval Office
Havin' himself a ball

And it's Hide, Willie, Hide
Though the press you can't abide
We'll pry and snoop 'til we get our scoop
And we'll take away your pride.

The "friend"--well we could quibble
She taped the intern's babble
And consensual stuff is quite enough
When the press riles up the rabble

And it's Hide, Linda, Hide
Though the press you can't abide
We'll pry and snoop 'til we get our scoop
And we'll take away your pride.

The prosecutor's crew
Has a lot they must sort through
But I'll bet you a dollar that they'll all holler
If we look at their lives, too

And it's Hide, Kenneth, Hide
Though the press you can't abide
We'll pry and snoop 'til we get our scoop
And we'll take away your pride.

And Congress, by and by
Impeachment has to try
Better not throw stones 'cause they're not alone
They've done it themselves on the sly

And it's Hide, Henry Hyde
Though the press you can't abide
We'll pry and snoop 'til we get our scoop
And we'll take away your pride.

And it's Hide, people, Hide

Though the press you can't abide
We'll pry and snoop 'til we get our scoop
And we'll take away your pride.

my song about Bill and Monica et al, parodying "The Two Magicians"

(c) Charles Baum

This was written in February of 1998, before most of the events happened,
as a short shelf-life song that just lasted longer than I thought possible.

CB

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