

## **Election Day**

Election day, it rolled around  
The candidates were primed  
Despite speeches, posters, TV spots  
I had already made up my mind to vote for  
You, darling, only you

The races in our district  
Were fast and tough and mean  
But you campaigned at the laundromat  
And you brought home laundry clean  
I saw you scrubbing up that kitchen  
Garnering the votes  
But when you bought the donuts and The Times  
I knew I'd sow my oats with . . .  
You, darlin', only you

You were challenger, incumbent  
And write-in candidate  
You faced the issues squarely  
And you called when you were late  
You had no secret drug deals  
No not-quite-buried crimes  
And with a landslide in the runoffs  
I knew I'd made my mind up on  
You, darlin' only you

The race was hot and heavy  
I managed your campaign  
I called for contributions  
I stood on corners in the rain  
I drove myself to the voting booths  
I offered myself rides  
And frankly, in the morning,  
Baby, it was no surprise to see  
You beside me, only you  
When all is say and do, baby, it was  
You, darlin', only you