

## **Tricky Dick Forever** (*San Clemente Salsa*)

*Verse (A):* California on the surface is elegance and grace  
But lurking underneath, squids from outer space  
I knew a girl named Brenda who worked at Yorba Linda  
At the Presidential Library and Tricky Dick's estate

*Verse (A):* She loved Latino dancing and Georgia O'Keefe  
I'd have to say off-centre was her leitmotif  
She whispered as we danced the San Clemente salsa  
'You know, Tricky Dick had friends from LA to Mombasa.'

*Chorus:* She said, "The President did not go out in glory.  
But not many know or care to hear his story.  
If he was on the gallows, I could not pull the lever.  
My sympathies reside with clemency and Tricky Dick forever

*Verse:* I haven't any answers, my insights hit and miss.  
So, who am I to question, cavil or dismiss?  
The world is full of thunder, innocence and blunder  
Brenda often left me chuckling with wonder

*Verse:* America's divided (splintered) into unforgiving tribes  
Open up your mouth and you risk diatribe.  
They blow up every rumour and have no sense of humour  
I guess I hearken for a gentler kind of slime

*Chorus:* She said, "The President did not go out in glory.  
But not many know or care to hear his story.  
Mercy is not strained, falling like the rain  
My loyalties remain with leniency and Tricky Dick forever.

*Verse (A):* She said, "I know Dick was crooked, and his mind began stray  
But he made peace with Russia and he launched the EPA  
Mercy is not strained, falling like the rain  
My mind is like a sieve; to laugh is to forgive."

She loved to Latino dancing and Georgia O'Keefe  
Our parting was sweet sorrow, her memory bittersweet.  
If he was on the gallows, she would not pull the lever  
But I could not compete with Tricky Dick forever.