

Jimmy Carter

Blue Mountain

In the bicentennial summer of our faded glory land a bright new face appeared upon the scene. Of an honest peanut farmer by the name of Jimmy Carter. His eyes were set on every school boys dream. Chorus: Well the odds were stacked against him but he was not afraid to fight, the mighty fascist empire lined up on the right. So shake the hand of the man, with a handful of love, the one and only Jimmy Carter. There was joy throughout the nation, at that great inauguration, the GOP stood shakin in their shoes. Serenaded by Willie, and toasted by Billy, this president with honest peanut roots. Chorus: Well he said I'd never lie to you, and what's more he never did. Though the times grew mighty tough, he never flipped his lid. So shake the hand of the man, with a hand full of love. The one and only Jimmy Carter.

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