

I Remember Howard Dean

© 2005 Aaron Nathans. All Rights Reserved.

I remember Howard Dean
Seven years before the scream
Seven years before the meetups
In Manhattan cocktail lounges
Seven years before the stand
Before things got out of hand
Just a has-been doctor
Somewhere up a mountain

Way back then you'd never know it
How he'd have a chance to blow it

But I remember Howard Dean
He was cold but he was clean
And he never felt your pain
But he always spoke his brain
You could get him on the phone
Just by calling him at home
He was almost never mean
I remember Howard Dean

You can feel it in the air
Revolution's everywhere
You can feel it spreading ocean to ocean
You can see it from the sky
You can see it in their eye
That eerie, glassy look of true devotion

They all loved this angry feller
But I told them I knew better

I remember Howard Dean
He was always in between
He was not a liberal man
And he barely spent a cent
And his crew was like a cult
With each political assault
They would take one for the team
I remember Howard Dean

At the turn of the century I moved west
And I followed his progress on the Internet
And at first his movement had no mo

But it wasn't long before he criticized the war
And I watched him on the news, night after night
And my heart soared as I watched him fight
And I questioned my memory as I watched John Kerry plummet
And I guess I got caught up in the moment

I met Cathy Jean
Seven days before the scream
And we took Iowa by storm
But we were tardy
We cried all summer long
But we learned to get along
In a wishy-washy Democratic Party

In the tears of crowds adoring
I recalled when he was boring

I remember Howard Dean
When the fiscal years were lean
But he always put away
Something for a rainy day
He never went away
But things were never quite the same
And it all feels like a dream
I remember Howard Dean