

WHEREIN MOSE ALLISON PRESAGED THE BLIGHT OF THE DONALD TRUMP MOUTH

One of my favorite artists of all time, going back decades, is Mose Allison.

Turns out Mose wrote a song about Donald J. Trump decades before the intellectual and political blight actually arrived. Mose always was way ahead of his time.

Trump is a loudmouth, say anything, to anyone, at any time, that, first, makes him feel good, and, second, that might help himself.

In short, the ultimate clinically narcissistic jackhole. I doubt even Mose Allison figured how much his words might one day describe a blight on the American citizenry, if not humanity. Like in the form of Donald J. Trump.

But, here it is in it's total prescient glory:



Sittin here and yakkin right in my face
You comin' on exactly like you own the
place
You know if silence was golden
You couldn't raise a dime
Because your mind is on vacation and
your mouth is workin' overtime

You quotin' figures and droppin' names
You tellin' stories and playing games
You're overlaughin' when things ain't
funny
You tryin' to sound like the big money
You know if talk was criminal
You'd lead a life of crime
Because your mind is on vacation and
your mouth is workin' overtime

You know that life is short
Talk is cheap
Don't be makin' promises that you can't

keep
You don't like this little song I'm
singin'
Just grin and bear it
All I can say is if the shoe fits wear
it
If you must keep talkin
Please try to make it rhyme
Because your mind is on vacation and
your mouth is workin' overtime.

So, sentient voters can vote their own
conscience, and should. I can only hope they
don't do so in a manner that leads to the
election of the Triumphstag.

Seriously, Americans are smarter than that,
right?

Right??