An Accident Waiting To Happen

He’s an accident waiting to happen

He’s a precedent you don’t want to set

He’s that guy on your stoop from an unsavory group

And he’s treating you like his pet

He’s the critical mass and he’s a pain in the ass

He’s like a virus that you’re not over yet

He’s an accident waiting to happen

And you’ve managed somehow to forget

That the day you started drinking his Kool-Aid

You were already flat on the mat

Salivating after each tirade

And wearing red baseball hats

You’ve discarded the news that doesn’t parrot his views

Only believing what comes out of this big fat

Accident waiting to happen

Can you imagine that

Watch out here he comes again

With his comedic sass and his big fat ass

His gold sneakers and his white house pen

He like an ex who split and left you with children

Deep in debt without a means to an end

He’s an accident waiting to happen

Don’t let it happen again

He’s travelling vaudeville performer

He’s a medicine man on the road

He’s a hustler in political pool halls

Bluffing a hand he refuses to fold

An evangelical tent preacher intent

Upon getting what he thinks he is owed

He’s an accident waiting to happen

Headed for a big cross road

Watch out here he comes again

With his comedic sass and his big fat ass

His gold sneakers and his white house pen

He like an ex who split and left you with children

Deep in debt without a means to an end

He’s an accident waiting to happen

The only question is when

He’s an accident waiting to happen

Don’t let it happen again