

## October Surprise

Time is running out for your October Surprise  
We're no fools—you can't pull the wool over our eyes  
We're all taking bets on just what form it will take  
But we'll eat our hats if nothing happens  
If you'll eat Niger yellowcake

Some say that you have Bin Laden hidden away  
Under wraps for months now, just awaiting the day  
When the polls start looking bad, and victory's at stake  
And our soldiers just stumble across him  
Now, wouldn't that be a lucky break?

*CHORUS:* Where's our October Surprise?  
You have an obligation to come through  
All those who know Iraq  
Was not behind the 9/11 attack  
Are counting on some action from you  
Some distraction from that uppity  
Reality point of view  
Yeah, before it all unravels like your lies  
It's time for our October Surprise

Some say that it's time for a scenario like this:  
An urgent Code Red bulletin, a horrible near-miss  
Maybe in one of those Blue states that deserve a little smack  
That's one way of suppressing voter turnout  
Who needs attack ads? Just attack!

*CHORUS:* Where's our October Surprise?  
You have an obligation to come through  
'Cause we who know evil Saddam  
Was a long ways from the 'nucular' bomb  
Are going to need more than a talking to  
Oh, ain't it hard to govern  
When those stubborn facts prove true?  
Yeah, before it all unravels like your lies  
It's time for our October Surprise

All this is speculation, there's not a thing we can prove  
But we're expecting great things from old Rove, wily Rove  
The undisputed master, Rasputin of spin and jive  
If you'd only used a fifth of his intelligence  
To help keep our troops alive

*(cont'd)*

So give us something really good to settle this mess  
Something that us rowdy lefties can't even guess  
We'll know when it hits us, so to quote you—bring it on!  
The wagers that we're making will help pay the bills  
When you and all your skills are gone

*CHORUS:* Where's our October surprise?  
You have an obligation to come through  
After outing Valerie Plame  
The crime that hides behind no name  
We know that there's nothing you won't do  
Yeah, you can take it from our uppity  
Reality point of view  
Yeah, before it all unravels like your lies...

I expect some folks will not be pleased with this song  
Maybe 50% of us, and 90% of the world, is wrong  
If I've made false accusations, I offer this excuse  
It's the doctrine of preemption, with the tables turned  
And nothing, nothing left to lose

*CHORUS:* Where's our October surprise?  
You have an obligation to come through  
Voter fraud, martial law  
More domestic Shock and Awe  
And if all else fails, there's still the coup  
The coup de grace  
In case of loss  
Of Pennsylvania Avenue  
Yeah, before it all unravels like your lies  
It's time for our October Surprise

One last request  
From those you love best to despise  
Where is our October Surprise?

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