

Jim Comey's Lament

(To "*1982*" by Randy Travis)

I beg you please, Pam Bondi, grant me full immunity!
I'm scared of getting *whacked* by the *intel community*.
Concerning Trump's election, when I was such a fool,
I should have told Obama that "*Treason isn't cool.*"

Hindsight may be perfect, but morally we were blind
For conspiring against Republicans, for any dirt we'd find.
Trashing the Constitution and Trump's civil liberties,
While ignoring every crime and misdeed of Hillary's.

Will someone please send me reading matter by *Fed-X*
I need to take a crash course about prison life and sex.
I betrayed the Constitution, my treachery was rife:
And now I know that Treason might make me someone's wife.

To my fellow swamp creatures: don't do as I have done
Don't weaponize the "*deep state*" just to tap your rival's phone.
Betrayal becomes a habit, and one that's hard to break
I thought I was heroic, now I know I'm just a fake.

