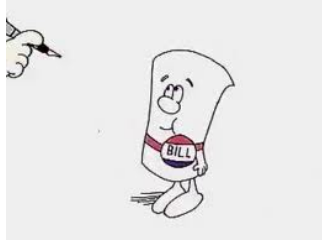


## Lyrics to I'm Just a Bill:

Boy: Woof! You sure got to climb a lot of steps to get to this Capitol Building here in Washington. But I wonder who that sad little scrap of paper is?

Bill: I'm just a bill  
Yes, I'm only a bill  
And I'm sitting here  
on Capitol Hill  
Well, it's a long, long  
journey  
To the capital city  
It's a long, long wait  
While I'm sitting in committee  
But I know I'll be a law someday  
At least I hope and pray that I will  
But today I am still just a bill

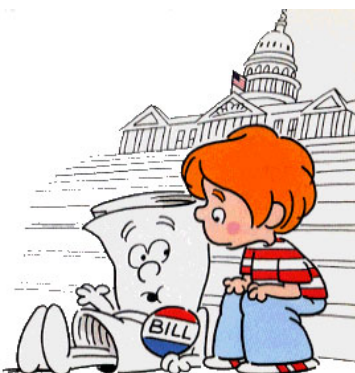


Boy: Gee, Bill, you certainly have a lot of patience and courage

Bill: Well I got this far. When I started, I wasn't even a bill, I was just an idea. Some folks back home decided they wanted a law passed, so they called their local Congressman and he said, "You're right, there ought to be a law." Then he sat down and wrote me out and introduced me to Congress. And I became a bill, and I'll remain a bill until they decide to make me a law.

I'm just a bill  
Yes, I'm only a bill,  
And I got as far as Capitol Hill  
Well, now I'm stuck in committee  
And I'll sit here and wait  
While a few key Congressmen discuss and debate  
Whether they should let me be a law  
How I hope and pray that they will  
But today I am still just a bill

Boy: Listen to those congressmen arguing! Is all that discussion and debate about you?



Bill: Yeah, I'm one of the lucky ones. Most bills never even get this far. I hope they decide to report on me favorably, otherwise I may die.

Boy: Die?

Bill: Yeah, die in committee. Oh, but it looks like I'm going to live! Now I go to the House of Representatives, and they vote on me.

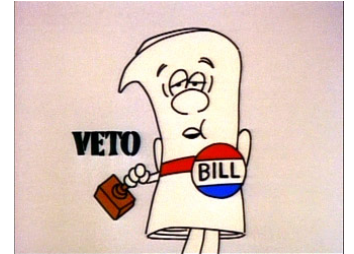
Boy: If they vote yes, what happens?

Bill: Then I go to the Senate and the whole thing starts all over again.

Boy: Oh no!

Bill: Oh yes!

I'm just a bill  
Yes, I'm only a bill  
And if they vote for me on Capitol Hill  
Well, then I'm off to the White House  
Where I'll wait in a line  
With a lot of other bills  
For the president to sign  
And if he signs me, then I'll be a law  
How I hope and pray that he will  
But today I am still just a bill



Boy: You mean even if the whole Congress says you should be a law, the president can still say no?

Bill: Yes, that's called a veto. If the President vetoes me, I have to go back to Congress and they vote on me again, and by that time you're so old . . .

Boy: By that time it's very unlikely that you'll become a law. It's not easy to become a law, is it?

Bill: No!

But how I hope and I pray that I will  
But today I am still just a bill

Congressman: He signed you, Bill! Now you're a law!

Bill: Oh yes!

