Anthony Fauci sings "C'est Moi"

"Washington!" "Washington!" In nearby swamp I heard your call. "Washington!" "Washington!" And here I am to give my all. I know in my soul what you expect of me And all that, and more, I shall be.

A flack of the settled science is invincible, Succeeds where a less hubristic man would fail, Can stonewall anytime, contradict in record time, Lie to Congress yet never land himself in jail....

No matter what the spin, he is unwinceable, Implausible screeds should be his daily fare, But where in the world, is there in the world, A man so extraordinaire?

C'est moi, c'est moi, l'm forced to admit, 'Tis me, I humbly reply, This shameless flack can endlessly spew C'est moi, c'est moi, 'tis I.

I've never lost in prattle or flame, I'm simply the best by far, When words are crossed, 'tis always the same I blow and *au revoir*!

C'est moi, c'est moi, so admirably fit A media darling unbound And here I stand, with bunco untold Exception'ly brave, amazingly bold, To serve at the swamp compound.

The soul of a flack should be a thing remarkable, His heart and his mind corrupt as Wuhan flu. With a will and a self regard, and a conscience he can discard He could easily work a coverup or two. To truth and the facts he ought to be unsparkable To use common sense should offer no allure But where in the world, is there in the world, A man so wholly impure

C'est moi! C'est moi, I blush to disclose, I breathe but only to lie, That man in whom, these qualities bloom, C'est moi, c'est moi, 'tis I

I've never strayed from elite policy I'm blessed with a toady's will Had I been there to aid Hillary She'd be in power still!

C'est moi, c'est moi, The swampland has chose To fight its battles so low. And here I stand, as sure as a Seer Incredibly glib, with science to spare, The expertist man I know-- c'est moi!