

WHATEVER BECAME OF HUBERT?

words and music by Tom Lehrer

Whatever became of Hubert?
Has anyone heard a thing?
Once he shone,
On his own,
Now he sits home alone,
And waits for the phone
To ring.

Once a fiery liberal spirit,
Ah, but now when he speaks he must clear it.
Second fiddle's a hard part, I know,
When they don't even give you a bow.

"We must protest this treatment, Hubert,"
Says each newspaper reader.
As someone one remarked to Schubert,
"Take us to your Lieder!"

Whatever became of you, Hubert?
We miss you, so tell us, please,
Are you said, are you cross,
Are you gathering moss,
While you wait for the boss
To sneeze?

Does Lyndon, recalling when *he* was V.P.,
Say, "I'll do unto you like they did unto me!"?
Do you dream about staging a coup?
Hubert, what happened to you?

LOOK WHAT'S BECOME OF HUBERT

(written for and performed during the 1968 McCarthy campaign)

words and music by Tom Lehrer
(tune: "Whatever Became of Hubert?")

Just look what's become of Hubert
All sunshine and smiles, here he comes
 Angry men he deplores
 And he simply adores
 Happy riots, happy wars,
 Happy slums.

[*Alt.:*] We know what became of Hubert
 Since he became our VP
 He was our pride and joy
 But he's now Lyndon's boy
 Only he calls it loy --
 Alty.

For three lonely years he's been pinned in
And spent them out-Lydoning Lyndon

You lost us the day that you sold out
And now you'll find, baby, it's cold out

So pardon us please if we gawk
At a parrot who's also a hawk

And please don't think that we're naive
'Cause we're backing Eugene McCarthy
Things come true if you believe
As the Wizard once said to Dor'thy

Whatever became of you, Hubert?
You just haven't been the same
 Oh you once were so nice
 But you paid a big price
 So that you could put Vice
 Before your name.

And what of the rumor that we overheard
That LBJ now calls you "Hubert Bird"
Well, Hubie, chacun à son goût
But Hubert, what *happened* to you?