

Pawn was in a deli this morning, having breakfast, and another diner came in and took his seat at the counter. He leaned in conspiratorially and asked the waitress if she wanted to hear an Obama joke. He then proceeded to tell it.
Obama goes up to heaven and approaches the Pearly Gates. St. Peter is there waiting for him.

St. Peter: Can I help you?

Obama: I'm President Barack Obama.

St. Peter: You were president? I don't think so.

Obama: Yes sir, I was.

St. Peter: When were you inaugurated?

Obama: Ten minutes ago.

The waitress looked at him with a blank expression. "Get it – he got assassinated. Ha, haha"

Pawn was inclined to offer this version of the joke:

McCain goes up to heaven and approaches the Pearly Gates. St. Peter is there waiting for him.

St. Peter: Can I help you?

McCain: I'm President John McCain.

St. Peter: You were president? I don't think so.

McCain: Yes sir, I was.

St. Peter: When were you inaugurated?

McCain: Ten minutes ago.

Get it – he keeled over dead with a heart attack, or was it cancer...

Let's face it, if the joke is offensive and just as unfunny when the shoe is on the other foot, then maybe it doesn't need to be told.