

22. FAITH (George Michael; Tjhung)

Well I think it would be nice, if we could break your lobby,
Cuz no, not every lobby knows how to lobby like you-u-u.
No! And you never think twice—before you take our dreams away.
Well, we say FUCK the N.R.A.—and all the cash you blew!
Oh yeah, you bought up Congress for 20 million,
and then the White House—30 million more!
Well you can spend your heart out—a billion zillion!
We don't care about your money, we are showing you the door!

CHORUS Cause we gotta have faith. We gotta have fai-ai-th.
Oh yeah, we gotta have faith-a faith-a faith.
We gotta have faith-a faith-a faith-ahhh!

Baby! We won't go back to yesterday, so please, please, please
Sashay away—You are giving us the blue-ue-ues.
Maybe—we're gonna break the money chain,
Then we won't have to feel the pain of another day
loaded down with a lotta bad news.
Just watch this river become an ocean. Listen, do you hear that mighty roar?
Yeah baby, we'll keep resisting your evil notions—
We have had it up to here, and we are saying not one more! **CHORUS**

23. RISE & RESIST ('YMCA'; Leydorf/Johansen)

We know: what it's like to feel down. Cause it's psycho: nazis marching around.
And that yo-yo—is a traitorous clown—just a fascist fake with fake hair.
We know: things could not be more bleak.
Quite a combo: the whole criminal clique.
Some new shitshow—every week with this freak.
Can we wake up from this nightmare?

CHORUS Come on, America—rise & resist!
Do not despair, you can—rise & resist!
We can bring 'em all down, we can send 'em to jail,
Stand together, and we can't fail!
Rise and resist! Come on America—rise and resist!
You don't wanna stay home—gotta join in the fight,
Come and stand up for what is right.

Haters. Fearing diversity. Russian traitors. Hacking democracy.
Collaborators. Down in Donald's D.C. only want to make a fast buck!
Sing it. If you give half a shit. And then bring it. Give it all of your grit.
You can't wing it—babe, you gotta commit! Do not quit
or we are all fucked! **CHORUS** Rise & resist!

24. BAD DREAMS ('Sweet Dreams,' Eurythmics; Colletti/Leydorf)

CHORUS Bad dreams are made of this: That is why we must resist
We call up our reps, and we march the streets.
Everybody's got to do something.

Billionaires want to use you... Russians were glad to be used by you...
Government seems to confuse you...
We know what you are—we're not confused. **CHORUS**

Angry whiteys... Christian righties... (Movin' on!)
1 percenters... (Movin' on!) ICE tormentors... (Movin' on!)
Big polluters... (Movin' on!) Schoolyard shooters... (Movin' on!)
Fake dictator... (Movin' on!)
Russian traitor—! [KAZOOS]

Billionaires want to use you...
Russians were glad
to be used by you...
Government seems
to confuse you.
We know what you are—
we're not confused.
CHORUS x2

SONGS IN THE KEY OF F*YOU

25. WE WILL SURVIVE (Gloria Gaynor; Leydorf)

At first we were afraid, we were petrified,
by the sight of all those nasty Nazis by your side.
And we spent so many nights assuming you were such a clown,
That you'd go down—but then the Kremlin came to town!
And you came back with Kislyak—
Today you're busy blowing Vladimir to thank him for the hack.
We should have changed the stupid vote and counted democratically.
Should have known that fools and traitors run the goddamn GOP!

CHORUS Go on now, go! You Russian whore!
Just turn around now, 'cause you're not welcome anymore
Aren't you the fool who tried to break the FBI?
Did you think we'd crumble? Did you think we'd lay down & die?
Oh no, gurl, bye! We will survive—
Oh, as long as we are stuck with you, the fight will stay alive.
Thru every turn and twist, we'll have the courage to resist,
We'll survive! We will survive! Hey, hey! [KAZOO BRIDGE]

You got all the cash you need from the NRA,
And billionaires who paid to make their taxes go away.
But character is destiny, and you're a psychopathic ape:
You can't escape—it's coming soon, the pee-pee tape!
With every week, you spring a leak—
It looks like Cohen's gonna cave & dig your grave, you fuckin' freak.
And if Stormy doesn't do it, Mueller's gonna seal your fate:
You're gonna wish your name was Nixon,
you will pray for Watergate! **CHORUS**

26. VOTE (Madonna; Leydorf/McGinn) D

Look around—everywhere you turn is heartache.
It's worse than you can conceive. (Yeah, look around)
You try everything you can to escape the psycho traitor in chief (Hail to the thief)
If you're fed up and you long to see something better for the U.S.A.,
I know a place where you can have your say:
It's called a ballot box, and it really rocks, so—

CHORUS Come on, vote: Mitch McConnell, you've got to go!
Hey, hey, hey! Come on, vote:
Build the country you want to know—you know we can do it.

All you need...is your own imagination:
A better world could be yours. (World could be yours!)
Get offline...don't give in to resignation,
Go out and knock on some doors! (Knock on lots of doors!)
It makes no difference if you're black or white, if you're a boy or a girl. (Or both!)
Yeah, the Constitution guarantees you the right—
You're a superstar, yes, that's what you are, you know it! **CHORUS**

Stupid's where you find it, with the Kremlin right behind it.
If you think he's treasonous, dumber than rocks and poisonous,
make a fuss, it's on us— So register and let's go! **CHORUS**

Warren, Booker, Carmen Cruz, Gillibrand is making news.
Bernie Sanders, Hillary—Dems have got artillery.
John Lewis, M.L.K., Rosa Parks, you showed the way.
Mandela, Ghandi ji—dreamed a world and it came to be.

They had guts, they had brains—
Cesar Chavez broke our chains.
Harvey, Edie, Adrienne—
Ask Obama, yes we can!
Ladies with an attitude, fellows who are really stewed,
Don't just stand there, let's get to it,
Strike a blow, there's nothing to it!

Vote, vote! Oooh, you've got to...
make the Congress send him to prison!
Oooh, you've got to...build the world you want to know!
Oooh, you've got to....(1-2-3-4) Vote!

VOTE RESIST SING

1. OH, SAY CAN YOU SEE? (Leydorf)

O-oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
Just how badly we failed? Don't you wish we were dreaming?
This malevolent fraud from the farthest far right
Went to Russia for help with his treasonous scheming.
But the bigots don't care, or the bold billionaires—
Their hatred and greed leave the world in despair.
Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave?
O'er the land of the free? Or the home of the slave?

2. BATTLE HIM ('Battle Hymn'; Leydorf)

Mine eyes have seen the story of the coming of the Trump.
With a slew of lies he mobilized the moron and the chump.
The country drank the Kool-aid down and landed on its rump,
But we are marching on. *Glory, glory hallelujah...*
He's the cherry on the sundae of the racist and the rich,
So afraid to pay their taxes, they will scratch a fascist itch.
They believe he's Mussolini, but he's only Putin's bitch!
Now we are marching on. *Glory, glory...*
We will someday learn the lesson this catastrophe can teach,
We will say goodbye to liars and the hatred that they preach.
Yeah, we'll dance from coast to coast the day the Cheeto is impeached!
Till then, we're marching on! *Glory, glory...*

3. AMERICA THE PITIFUL (Leydorf)

So pitiful, the NRA: A cult of guns and greed.
And Congress only blocks the way and watches while we bleed.
America! America! Where thousands die each day
In suicides and homicides, and all we do is pray.
So pitiful, the KKK: Still marching in their sheets!
While Michael Brown and Freddie Gray get murdered in the streets!
America! America! You just can't get it right—
Why can't we see equality for black and brown and white?
So pitiful, the toxic Trump: You lie with every word.
You Russian whore, you stupid chump. Your cabinet is absurd!
America! America! It's just a TV show—
It's comedy and tragedy. How could we stoop so low?

   @SingOutLouiseNYC  Sing Out, Louise! NYC
© 2016-18 Sing Out, Louise! SingOutLouiseNYC.org

4. AMERICA THE PITIFUL (Leydorf)

So pitiful, the NRA: A cult of guns and greed.
And Congress only blocks the way and watches while we bleed.
America! America! Where thousands die each day
In suicides and homicides, and all we do is pray.
So pitiful, the KKK: Still marching in their sheets!
While Michael Brown and Freddie Gray get murdered in the streets!
America! America! You just can't get it right—
Why can't we see equality for black and brown and white?
So pitiful, the toxic Trump: You lie with every word.
You Russian whore, you stupid chump. Your cabinet is absurd!
America! America! It's just a TV show—
It's comedy and tragedy. How could we stoop so low?

5. AMAZING DISGRACE (Leydorf)

Amazing disgrace, how sick the sight: Such hateful lunacy.
America must stand and fight to save democracy.
Disgraceful, how you wink and con, disgraceful, how you lie!
But justice always marches on: The truth can never die.
You're throwing children into jail—disgraceful, inhumane
Poor Lady Liberty is pale: She bows her head in shame.
You fascist fraud, you Russian tool, you kleptocratic clown—
You think you're God, you filthy fool, but we will bring you down.
Amazing disgrace, it won't be long: Our independence day.
When we will right your every wrong and scrub your stench away.

6. TAKE ME OUT AT THE BALLGAME (Leydorf)

Take me out at the ball game. Shoot me down at the bar.
Come to the movies and watch us fall.
Come to church, come to school, kill us all!
Go on—block! block! block! any gun laws, sell your soul—
have no shame!
Yes it's 1! 2! 3! strikes, we lose at the old gun game!

7. GOD, HELP AMERICA ('God Bless America'; Leydorf)

God, help America—what have you done?
Stand beside us & guide us thru the mess & distress you've begun.
With your bigots and your gun nuts, every greedy billionaire!
God, help America through this nightmare.
Come on, America, stand up to hate—
Don't divide us, unite us: You can't break us to make us more great.
Tell the bigots and the gun nuts, every greedy billionaire!
Let's make America, more free and fair!
God, help America, through this nightmare.

8. OVER THE RAINBOW (Judy; Leydorf)

Somewhere over the rainbow, love trumps hate.
Black lives matter to all, and Muslims can immigrate.
Somewhere over the rainbow, we rejoice—
Women get equal pay and make their own goddamn choice!
Somewhere there is no Cheeto Czar,
And all the fascist fucks are far behind me!
There's health care when you have an ache,
And Christians have to bake gay cake with Hot! Pink! Icing!
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow, kids run free—
They're not locked up in prison, ripped from their families...
But facts are not alternative:
Let's bring the rainbow here and fight to live!

VOTE! Register if you haven't. Better yet, find a candidate you
love and work to put her in office. **RESIST!** Get a
group you groove with (we like GaysAgainstGuns.net
and RiseAndResist.org) and dive in to organizing.
SING! Well, that goes without saying. Download our hymnal
at SingOutLouiseNYC.org and plan your own concerts!

9. HEY SARAH, SARAH (Doris Day; Leydorf)

When you were just a little girl, you asked your Daddy,
What will I do? Will I be famous? Will I be rich?
Here's what he said to you: Hey Sarah, Sarah,
You're meaner than mean can be—a mean mediocrity,
Poor Sarah, Sarah—you should try D.C.

When Spicey quit and you signed up, you asked the Donald,
What lies ahead? Should I shit rainbows day after day?

Here's what the Donald said: Hey Sarah, Sarah,
Be vicious, my Huckabee! Commit any felony.

Hey Sarah, Sarah—fuckery will be.

Once you've resigned (you all resign!) Go ask a lawyer,
What should you do? Should you plea bargain or take the 5th?

Poor little Huckaboo... Hey Sarah, Sarah,
From this day on 'Huckabee' will mean insincerity,
Poor Sarah, Sarah. A vulgarity for duplicity. Also perjury.
And mendacity, and temerity, foolish fakery, boorish bigotry, ugly thuggery.
Hey Sarah, Sarah—fuckery will be!

10. GOODBYE, DONNY ('Hello Dolly'; Leydorf) C

Well, goodbye, Donny. No more lies, Donny.

We can't wait to send you back where you belong!

You're counterfeit, Donny. Full of shit, Donny.

Need more curses for these verses—you are worse than wrong.

And as for you, Congress. Too-da-loo, Congress.

You've been shifty and so grifty all this time.

You're out of work, Congress. Every last bought-off, jerk, Congress.

Slither away into your sleazy slime.

Well so long, Donny. You were wrong, Donny.

We were great before your hatred came to town.

And Cheerio, Putin, time to go, Putin—

Though your kompromot was on the spot—he's going down.

Yes, go to hell, Donny. Rot in jail, Donny.

For your treason or your sleazin'—take your pick!

You're such a schmuck, Donny. Your ass is outta luck, Donny.

Donny the Con, you're worse than Tricky Dick.

[BIG FINISH] Golly gee, Donny! This is democracy, Donny!

Donny we'll never go away! Promise you, Don, we're here to stay!

Donny the Con, You're gonna pay, you prick.

11. MAR-A-LAGO! ('Oklahoma!'; Leydorf/Hertzog) G

Mar—a-Lago! Where the lies are thicker than the steak!

And the weekend set will not say nyet,

if there's any law you want to break!

Mar—a-Lago! It's the wet dream of the GOP:

All the racist rats and kleptocrats dip a toe into the rising sea!

But Putin is no nouveau riche and he's got dopey Don on a leash!

So when we say: WHOA! What did he do today? NO!

We're only sayin': Stay there for good: Mar-a-Lago! Mar-a-Lago! Oy vey!

Mar—a-Lago! It's a temple to vulgarity:

Where the crooked class, can raise a glass to expanding inequality!

Mar—a-Lago! Where the mobsters pay each other off!

And they pass a stash of dirty cash,

while they play another round of golf!

We know he belongs to old Vlad, cause the cad is a tad like his dad!

So when we say: WHOA! What did he do today? NO!

We're only sayin': Stay there for good—

Mar-a-Lago! Mar-a-Lago! Yikes—oy vey!

Mara-Lago. Mara-Lago. Marla Maples. Marla Maples.

Stormy Daniels! Stormy Daniels!

We know that you signed an NDA—but we want you to talk anyway!

So when we say: WHOA! What did he do today? NO!

We're only sayin': Stay there for good—

Mar-a-Lago! Mar-a-Lago! M.A.R.A.L.A.G.O. Marala—GO!

12. ELECTION DAY ('Those Were the Days, My Friend'; Leydorf)

Once upon a time there was a tyrant

who locked up children in a border jail.

Fear not, the story has a happy ending:

His hateful lunacy is doomed to fail.

CHORUS Election Day, my friend, that's when it all will end

We'll throw them out—and send them on their way

When people freely choose: The fascists always lose

So get to work! And win election day! La la la etc.

He let Korea's killer stroke his ego,

his cabinet made an art out of the steal.

The bigot turned his back on Puerto Rico

and rallied round the Klan in Charlottesville. **CHORUS**

Will you stand against the gross corruption?

Will you fight his treason or his lies?

Do you draw the line at these abductions?

America must stop him, or it dies... **CHORUS**

13. TOO DARN HOT (Cole Porter; Leydorf)

It's too darn hot. Too darn hot. The lion's lair is deserted tonight.

Poor polar bear, not an iceberg in sight. Not anywhere for a bird to alight!

The coral's bare, yeah we turned it all white.

We had a prayer, but we weren't very bright! Now it's too darn hot.

Too darn hot. It's too darn hot. The celsius climbin' higher tonight.

And NASA says: Things are dire, all right. Los Angeles is on fire tonight!

Miami is sinking right out of sight!

It's such a mess. Join our choir and fight! Cause it's too darn hot!

The Cheeto says it's only a hoax, but the seas are risin' high.

And Pruitt is a really bad joke—guess the end of times is nigh.

But we keep burnin' that fossil fuel, 'cause the profits are just too steep.

We can't quit—though the shit—is deep.

Yes it's too darn hot! Too darn hot! It's tooo daaarn hot! [x2]

14. FAVORITE THINGS (Sound of Music; Miller/Tjhung) E

Building a wall between churches and Congress,

Making a choice between rightness and wrongness,

Taking down tyrants who act like they're kings—

These are a few of our favorite things!

The right to gather and the 1st Amendment,

Choices I'd rather and thoughts independent,

Getting a lawyer when I'm in a fight: These are a few of my favorite rights.

When the laws bend, when the feds cheat and I'm feeling mad,

I simply remember the Constitution and then I don't feel so bad

Marching around when I'm angry with Congress,

Shouting them down to make them keep their promise,

Going to school, feeling safe day & night. These are a few of my favorite rights.

When the news sucks, when the jerks win and I'm feeling mad,

I simply remember the Constitution and then I don't feel so bad.

15. SUPER-BRAGGADOCIOUS (Leydorf/Miller)

Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious—

Even though the sound of it is really quite atrocious:

Lies away all night and day, and thinks he's so precocious!

Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious!

Some diddle-iddle-iddle, dumb little lies;

Some not-so-little-ittle—run for your lives!

Donny was a little lad, his daddy gave him dough;

The Russians and the NRA had lots more to bestow.

They helped him steal the White House, where he puts on quite a show:

Every pose he takes is fake—and every word is faux!

Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious—

Lies about the Russians, lies about the rising oceans,

Launches a discussion of his button—of all notions!

Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious!

>>>

>>> Some diddle-iddle-iddle, dumb little lies;

Some not-so-little-ittle—run for your lives!

Mister Pence is happy, we keep marching further right.

And Mitch and Paul don't mind it when he tweets away all night.

The GOP's behind him, though they hold their noses tight.

He's such a useful moron, why should they put up a fight?

Heee's...Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious!

Even though the sound of it is really quite atrocious:

Lies away all night and day, and thinks he's so precocious!

Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious!

16. THE UN THAT I WANT (Grease; Leydorf)

You got bombs, they're multiplyin', and you're keeee-pin' control

But your people they keep dyin'—shit is horrifyin'!

It doesn't bug Trump—no you're just the man! (His biggest fan!)

and his heart is set on you

It doesn't bug Trump—he doesn't understand! (Can't understand!)

That the whole thing's koo-ka-choo...

He just loves, he just loves your funky 'do!

CHORUS You're the Un that I want! You are the Un I want!

Kim Jong Un, honey!

The Un that I want! You are the Un I want!

Kim Jong Un! The Un I need.... Oh, yes, indeed!

If you're fond of your missiles, don't you care what they say...

Keep those fuel rods...fresh and fissile... Test away...

It doesn't bug Trump—cause he needs a man! (He needs a man!)

who can help destabilize.

It doesn't bug Trump—yeah, he's gotta prove! (He's gotta prove!)

That his tweets are more than lies...

He don't care—He don't care if Seoul fries!

CHORUS x2 You're the Un that I want!

17. PRIVILEGE IS (You're a Good Man Charlie Brown; Walker/Leydorf)

Privilege is sitting in Starbucks, not getting followed, taking a nap.

Privilege is waffles at midnight, driving through any town on the map.

Privilege is not being stopped by the town police.

White privilege is living life in peace.

Privilege is rioting freely, driving a car in a cloud of pot smoke.

Privilege is finding a taxi, taking the mic cuz you are so woke.

Privilege is not getting shot when you grab your phone.

White privilege is being left alone.

CHORUS Privilege is morning & evening, daytime & nighttime, too!

White privilege is doing just 'bout anything at all you want to do.

Privilege is jumping the turnstile. Running a red light—nobody scoffs.

Privilege is getting a wrist slap—just call up Daddy, he'll get you off.

Privilege is nobody taking your kids away,

White privilege is they say you can stay. **CHORUS**

18. RICH GIRL (Hall & Oates; Colletti/Leydorf)

You're a rich girl, but you've gone too far. Guess you think it don't matter anyway?

You can't rely on the old man's money! You can't rely on the old man's money!

It's a bitch girl, but you gone too far, and your world's gonna shatter any day

Say money, but it won't get you too far, get you too far.

Cruel and dumb—dumb as they come, yeah!

It's so easy... to hurt others when you can't feel pain.

You'll be nabbed... for your smash and grab,

We'll eliminate all your lies and hate, plus your clothing is crap! Oh...

You're a rich girl, but you've gone too far. Guess you think it don't matter anyway?

You can't deny that the old man's "funny"—All of the lies, all the stolen money.

It's a bitch girl, but you gone too far—Feds are comin', gonna lock you all away.

Say money, but it won't get you too far... Say money but it won't get you too far!

Your funny money won't get you too far—get you too far.

Ivanka! You can't rely on the old man's money!

You can't rely on the old man's money!

You're a rich girl, a rich girl. Oh, can we ditch this girl? Yeah!

19. SO MEAN (Dolly, 'Jolene'; Vitzthium/Leydorf)

CHORUS So mean, so mean, so mean, so me-e-ean!

Jeff Sessions, spreading fear across the land. So mean, so mean,

so mean, so me-e-ean! Do you serve the country or the Klan?

You want to take us back in time to eighteen-hundred-fifty-nine—

You're backwards even for the GOP

You'd strip the rights from blacks and queers make our votes

just disappear—and lead us to a new Confed'racy

You want to take our legal weed, you aim to make all women breed,

and fill for-profit prisons with the poor

Kids at the border snatched away. Killer cops are free to slay—

Just who the hell, you think law is for? **CHORUS**

From Mueller's probe you did recuse to keep your name

out of the news, but we can see the damage that you do

The MAGA dupes may like your stuff; the rest of us have had enough,

the reign of white supremacy is through. **CHORUS**

20. WE WILL STOP YOU (Queen; Stein/Leydorf) G

Donny, you're an ass—makin' big noise,

tweetin' in the night, doin' nothin' but golf all day!

You got mud on your face, you big disgrace—

Spreadin' your lies all over the place! (Sing it!)

CHORUS We will, we will stop you! We will, we will stop you!

Donny, you're a lyin' traitor, suckin' up to Russia, the Kochs & the NRA.

You got blood on your face, you big disgrace,

Spreading your hate all over the place. (Sing it!) **CHORUS**

Donny, you're a sick man, lost man—

Time is runnin' out, gonna send you to jail one day.

Just a dud and disgrace, a big nut case—

Resisters gonna put you back into your place. **CHORUS x 2**

21. BARACK OBAMA! (Abba; Stein/Leydorf) D

We've been screwed by this schmuck since they voted him in.

Things have gotten so bad, don't know where they will end.

Look at us now... what a total mess! Can't believe how...

the GOP runs the government. Catering to the 1%!

Lies and cheats—and that is only the start.

Tweet by tweet he'll tear the country apart. Who-o-oo!

CHORUS Barack Obama, why'd you have to go? Why, why?

God, how much we miss you!

Barack Obama, now we need to know: Why, why? Can't we have a redo?

Yeah, we've been brokenhearted. Sick, since the day he started.

Why, why did we ever let you go?

Barack Obama, now we really know: How low Donny and his crew will go.

We've been heading downhill since 2-thousand-16.

Wisdom, kindness and strength are nowhere to be seen.

Ruling from bed, burgers by his side. Filling his head—

Full of nonsense from Fox TV—lies he takes from Sean Hannity.

Sick, sick, sick—the narcissistic disease.

What a prick—he's got us down on our knees. Whoa-o-o-oo! **CHORUS**

Extra CHORUS Barack Obama, we are desperate now.

Why why? Can't we do it ovuh?

Barack Obama, hear our pleading vow:

Come back, maybe run with Oprah?

Yeah, we've been brokenhearted.

Sick, since the asshole started

Why, why did we ever let you go?

Barack Obama, now we really know:

How low Donny & his crew will go!

   @SingOutLouiseNYC  Sing Out, Louise! NYC

© 2016-18 Sing Out, Louise! SingOutLouiseNYC.org