

25. 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 NRA
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-aiith.

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**

VOTE Register! Go to: check.usa.gov/register-to-vote.

Find a candidate you love and work like hell to get her
elected: Phone-bank, canvas, and help flip a seat.

RESIST Find a group you groove with and get out
there. We like GaysAgainstGunsNY.net and

RiseAndResist.org. Be the change you want to see!

SING Check SingOutLouiseNYC.org to sing at
an upcoming performance of the Resistance Queertet,
or download the hymnal for your own concert.

26. VOTE (Madonna; Leydorf/McGinn)

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 USA,
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 & 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, w/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 & 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!



Mother's Day Sing-a-long

1. 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...*

2. 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?

3. 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!

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

God, help America—what have you done?
Stand beside us and guide us
thru the mess & distress you've begun.
With your bigots & 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 & the gun nuts, every greedy billionaire!
Let's make America, more free and fair!
God, help America, through this nightmare.

5. NASTY NEONAZI (*Yankee Doodle; Leydorf*)

He's a nasty neonazi! Naughty nasty, He's your guy!
A real live puppet of the NRA,
the best little pet they could buy!
He's got a neonazi sweetheart—such a naughty-nasty toy.
Neonazi came to Moscow, just to serve his cronies!
He is their naughty-nasty boy!

Gorka, Bannon, Scaramucci! Pruitt, Porter, Price & Pence,
Mnuchin, Miller, Manafort and Flynn, plus Huck—
what the Fuck?—makes you wince!
DeVos, Pompeo, Omarosa: Donny only gets the best.
Kellyanne, Ivanka, Jared—Quite a cozy clown car!
We're in a naughty-nasty mess!

6. A MOTHER'S DAY SONG (*Tjhung*)

M is for the Many times he snowed us.
O is for Obstruction of the law.
T is Taxes he will never show us.
H is for that hair that drops your jaw.
E is for Emoluments he's dodging.
R is Russian hookers, paid to pee!
F's the fifth amendment he'll be lodging—
Until he gets the third degree.
C is for corruption and collusion.
K is for the KKK, his friends.
E would stand for Eric—if he knew him...
R the Resignation at the end.

Join with us, our sisters and our brothers,
To shout the word on which we can agree:
Put them all together they spell "MOTHERFUCKER"
In other words, the whole damn GOP!

7. OH, SAY CAN YOU SEE? (*Leydorf*)

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?

8. AMAZING DISGRACE (*Leydorf*)

Amazing disgrace, how sick the sight:
Such hateful lunacy.
America must stand and fight to save democracy.
Disgraceful, how you wink & con, disgraceful, how you lie!
But justice always marches on: The truth can never die.
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.

9. 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.

23. BARACK OBAMA! (*Abba; Stein/Leydorf*)

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 one percent!
Lies and cheats—and that is only the start.
Tweet by tweet he'll tear the country apart. Whoa-o-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 re-do?
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 & his crew will go.

We've been heading downhill since two-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**

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!

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24. TWITLER (*Thriller; Leydorf*) G

It's close to midnight—something evil's lurking on TV.
It's such a sick sight—
that freaky frightful wig you can't un-see.
You'd like to scream, or vomit maybe—laughing doesn't cut
it.
And so you freeze, as horror looks you right between the
eyes. You're paralyzed!

CHORUS 1 *It's Mister Twitler, Tweets all night!*

It's venal and it's vile,

each lie the stupid sicko writes, yeah!

*Twitler—spits his spite! He's spinning for his life
with one more bitter Twitter tonight!*

What is he selling? His "massive victory"? his "mighty
brain"?

Each sad misspelling just blurs the slurs into a toxic train.
You close your eyes, and pray this isn't happ'ning
to the nation.

It's all too real: This nasty narcissist has sold us out—There
is no doubt! **CHORUS 1**

[BRIDGE]

Night creatures callin': Republicans walk in this
masquerade.

All of the loonies from Ryan to Nunes in line.
(Obstructing swine!) Treason for tax cuts is fine!
They're so excited—the racists closing in on every side.
They've been incited, their ravings and resentments
glorified.

Now is the time—for you and I to huddle close together.
All through the night—we've got to stop the traitor in D.C.
What will it be?

CHORUS 2 *It's Mister Twitler, tweets all night—*

*But we can take him
down and send
him off and lock
him up tight!*

*Twitler—we will
fight! Resist
with all your
might
the full-of-
shitter Twitler
tonight!*



19. DON'T LEAVE US THIS WAY (Thelma Houston; Stein)

[KAZOO MOANS....] Don't leave us this way—
We can't survive...can't stay alive...with forty-five...
Oh baby: Don't leave us this way, no.
We can't exist...in a world like this...we must resist...
Don't leave us this way...

CHORUS Ohh! Baby! Get out there now
and do what you got to do!

We need your votes to turn this whole country blue!
We started this wave...across the land—
And now it's time to show them that yes we can!
Come on and show the world what we can be,
Cause only with your votes can you set us free...!
(Set us free! Set us free!) [REPEAT]

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

Ivanka...

CHORUS 1 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
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...

CHORUS 2 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!

21. YOU KNOW WE'RE RIGHT (B. Joel; Colletti/Leydorf)

Poor GOP, you crashed your party, truth be told,
can't say we're sorry: Treason is a trashy way to go.
Cutting taxes sure was fun, you love hurting everyone—
But you won't enjoy this rowdy Russian show.

Paul Ryan's left the combat zone,
he's had enough and heading home.

Found the deficits and Twitter fits insane.
He's a sorry little jerk; but I guess he did his work—
Now he'll watch his Congress goin' down in flames.

CHORUS *You know we're right, the Don is crazy:
O! And we just can't have a lunatic for president.
Come join the fight, you can't be lazy—
It's all so wrong, he's got to go,
and you know we're right.*

Remember how you lectured us,
that Christian-values righteousness?
Guess Stormy Daniels is some kind of nun?
And corruption is OK, for Ivanka, anyway?
And the lies and spies are just a ton of fun?
Now think of all the years you prayed to
Ronald Reagan—He would hate you.
You are just as crazy as your clown.
Doesn't make a ton of sense;
are you prayin' for Mike Pence?
Don't you know he's gonna follow Donny do-o-own.

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

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, and 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**

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

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.

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. 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, freedom's ours—
Don and Devin are writing memos
behind some bars.

But facts are not alternative:

Let's bring the rainbow here & fight to live!
Yes it's too dam hot! Too darn hot!
It's tooo daaam hot! [x2]

12. 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 & 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 & 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!

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

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 seal!

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!

14. DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT (Leydorf/Vitzthium)

He don't know much about history—
they don't show it on Fox TV.

Says there's no such thing as climate change.
Don't even understand the stock exchange—

The wanker only ever got his shot thanks to Putin
& his Russian bots: What a moron we got in D.C.

>>>

>>> He don't know much about the government,
only sucks up to the 1 percent.
Don't know economics, not at all.
Mumbles on about a pointless wall.
But the country isn't half so dim and they're quickly
catchin' on to him: What a moron we got in D.C.

[BRIDGE] He loves to brag that he's an A student
and a brilliant boss.

But what kind of fool hires Perry or Pruitt, a fink like Zinke,
or Betsy DeVos?

We don't know much about psychology,
or narcissistic pathology.

We don't know much about the bigot's brain,
or why they'd vote for someone so insane.

We do know ethics and we do know law. We know that
treason is the final straw.

Yeah, the moron ain't long for D.C.
What a wonderful day that will be.

15. SO MEAN ('Jolene'; Vitzthium)

CHORUS So mean, so mean, so mean, so me-e-ean.
Jeff Sessions, you're a nasty little man
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 18-hundred-59.
You're backwards even for the GOP

You'd strip the rights from blacks and queers
and 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 it's too late, you cannot save yourself
Your little crew is treasonous,

but there are many more of us.

You're goin' down in flames, you racist elf. **CHORUS**

So mean... So mean...

16. PAINT IT BLUE (Rolling Stones; Miller)

I see a red state and I want it painted blue.
Go register to vote—it's something you must do.
I see the Congress bowing to the NRA—
We have to vote them out and make them go away.

I see the country's future, it's all painted blue.
With equal rights for everyone, and health care, too.
If I look hard enough I see a peaceful world.
With opportunity for every boy and girl.

I will not let my country bow to fascist fear.
We'll keep resisting, raise our voices loud and clear.
Watch Congress try to bow its head and run away.
When Don the Con goes down on his impeachment day.

I see a red state and I want it painted blue.
Go register to vote—it's something you must do.
I see the Congress bowing to the NRA—
We have to vote them out and make them go away.

17. 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 & resist! Come on America—rise & 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!**

18. 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 and 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
and dig your grave, you fuckin' freak.

But 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**

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