

5. 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.

6. HEY SARAH, SARAH (*Doris Day; Leydorf*)

C

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 dumber than dumb can be—a mean mediocrity,
Poor Sarah, Sarah—you should try D.C.

When Spicey quit & 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 fifth?
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!

7. 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.
Marla Maples! Marla Maples!
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!

8. 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 one percent!
Lies and cheats—and that is only the start.
Tweet by tweet he'll tear the country apart. Whoa-o-o-oo!

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 sixteen.
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!

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, 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!

9. WE WILL ROCK YOU (*Queen; Stein/Leydorf*)

G

Donny, you're an ass—makin' big noise,
Tweedin' in the night, doin' nothin' but golf 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 lyn' 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. (Everybody!) **CHORUS x 2**

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.

1. AMERICA (*America the Beautiful; 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?



2. VOTE (*'Vogue'; 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 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: Send Paul Ryan back to Wisconsin—
Hey, hey, hey!*

*Come on, vote: Mitch McConnell, you've got to go—
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—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!*

3. WE WILL SURVIVE (*Gloria Gaynor; Leydorf*)

F

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 & 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.
And through 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—
And crossing Comey and McCabe you dug your grave, you fuckin' freak.
Now 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**

4. RISE AND RESIST (*'YMCA'; Leydorf/Johansen*)

F

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.*

Do it. Get your butt in the street.
And break through it: your despair & defeat.
Get into it—set your heart to the beat.
Don't you know there's nothing to fear!
No one—does it sitting at home.
I said, no one—staring down at a phone.
And it's so fun: Getting into the zone.
History is calling, we're here! **CHORUS**

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!*

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