

30. 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 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—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!**

31. FAITH (George Michael; Tjhung)

C

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 & all the cash you blew!
Oh yeah, you bought up Congress for twenty million,
And then the White House—thirty 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

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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. 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 & landed on its rump,
But we are marching on. *Glory, glory...*

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. 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 and fight to live!

3. 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?

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

God, help America—what have you done?
Stand beside us and guide us thru the mess
and 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.

5. AMERICA THE PITIFUL (Leydorf)

So pitiful, the NRA: A cult of guns and greed.
And Congress only blocks the way & 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?

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 one, two, three strikes, we lose at the old gun game!

7. 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 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 & scrub your stench away.

8. 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! **[REPEAT]**

9. 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!

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

Proving your point in a way scientific;
Peer-reviewed evidence, facts, and statistics;
Like-minded lefties who get out and sing—
These are a few of my 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 & I'm feeling mad,
I simply remember the Constitution & then I don't feel so bad

Building a wall between churches & 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
Marching around when I'm angry with Congress,
Shouting them down to make them keep their promise,
Going to school, feeling safe day and night—
These are a few of my favorite rights.
When the news sucks, when the jerks win & I'm feeling mad,
I simply remember the Constitution & then I don't feel so bad

11. 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.

26. TAKE DOWN TRUMP (A-ha; Leydorf)

[KAZOOS] Keep tweeting away. You got nothin' left to play!
It's time for you to pay:
The truth is comin'—it's gonna find you.
Keep lyin' away... Soon it's comin' for you, Judgement Day.
CHORUS *Take on Trump! (Take on Trump!)
Take Trump on! (Take on Trump!)
Get him gone...! Fucker's goin' down!!!!*

[KAZOOS] So sad, GOP—this is your I-dentity!
Corruption, bigotry: Incompetence, hypocrisy, treason
Just wait and see—come November you'll be history.

CHORUSx2

27. 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!*

28. DON'T LEAVE US THIS WAY (Thelma Huston; Stein)

[KAZOO MOANS....] Don't leave us this way—
We can't survive...can't stay alive...with forty-five...
Oh ladies: 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! Ladies! 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!)

Don't, don't you leave us this way, no.
Don't you understand: We're at your command
Oh ladies, please, please don't leave us this way
Don't leave us this way
We can't survive...can't stay alive...with forty-five
Oh ladies: Don't leave us this way, no. No, Ladies—
CHORUS *Vote this year & set us free! [x2]*

29. 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, & 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.
CHORUS *It's all so wrong, and you know we're right! [x4]*

23. TOTAL DESTRUCTION (*'Total Eclipse'; Stein*)

Take him down: Every single day we get a little more frazzled, and you never say a word.
 Take him down: Every single day we get a little more nauseous from listening to the sound of his voice.
 Take him down: Every single day we get a little more nervous that the worst of it is still yet to come.
 Take him down: Every single day we get a little more terrified—but then we hear another one's turned!
 Take him down, Mueller!
 When is his impeachment gonna start?
 Take him down, Mueller!
 Tell the Congress—time to do their part!

Yeah, we need to win this fight.
 'Cause the danger's worse than ever!
 And if the law can't make it right,
 we will pay the price forever.
 When you make your case, make it airtight!
 But we do not have long...
 Get going, 'cause it's only planet earth on the line—
 Just stay there like a shadow on him all of the time!
 (All of the time!)
 Please tell us what to do, don't leave us in the dark.
 We're living with a powder keg—he's giving off sparks!
 We want to join in the fight! Can't liberation start tonight?
 Can't liberation start—

Once upon a time we were living with hope,
 now we're way down deep in the dumps.
 Nothing else will do: The total destruction of Trump.
 Once upon a time there was light in our lives,
 now America's in a slump.
 Nothing else will do: The total destruction of Trump.
 Take him down, Mueller! Take him down, Mueller!

24. 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, 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**

25. 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 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**

12. 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 & kleptocrats dip a toe into the rising sea!
 But Putin is no nouveau riche & 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!

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 daaam hot! [x2]

14. 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 meaner than mean 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 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!

15. DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT (*Leydorf/Vitzthium*) **E**

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 one 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.

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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.
I see Congress hide their heads and try to run away,
When they see their president on his impeachment day.
 I look inside my country, see its basic good.
I see the people rising, voting as they should.
Maybe soon their minds will change
 and we'll have some gun control.
Maybe all our high school kids can stay safe and grow old?
 No more will my good country face a fascist fear.
We'll keep resisting, keep our voices loud and clear.
If I look hard enough I see a peaceful world.
With opportunities for every boy and girl.
 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*) 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.
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. SYRIA (*Olivia Newton John, 'Physical'; Leydorf*) ?

Stormy's really ragin', Mueller's closin' in, the conversation's
 back to pee-pee.
It turns out Cohen was in Prague—you know what that means!
Ryan is resignin'; things are gettin' grim.
 Donny's future's lookin' iffy—
I guess it's time to wag the dog: Start the war machine!
CHORUS Just bomb Syria, Syria! a bit of hysteria—
When impeachment's near to ya!
Throw around some tomahawks, some tomahawks,
 big and manly tomahawks!
Or maybe Serbia! Libya! Cambodia! Panama!
 We can go to Canada!
Runnin' up the body count, the body count.
 That's what we will talk about! [x2]

19. WATERGATE! (*Abba; Leydorf/Saiz*) F

My, my, at Watergate, Dick Nixon did surrender.
Oh yeah, & you will meet your destiny in quite a similar way.
The history book on the shelf is always repeating itself!
Watergate! Dickie and CREEP were just amateurs.
Watergate! Didn't have spying and saboteurs!
Watergate! Try to discredit the fourth estate—
Watergate! Mueller has got you, it's way too late!
CHORUS *Wo-o-o-o-o, Watergate!*
You're gonna wish it was Watergate!
My, my, you tried to hold us back but we were stronger.
Oh yeah, and now it seems your Twitter feed
 is giving up the fight.
November's the moment you lose.
'Cause that's when we make you fake news!
Watergate! Seems like a party compared to this—
Watergate! Didn't have organized crime and piss!
Watergate! Watching you fidget and fabricate—
Watergate! Anything left you can desecrate? **CHORUS**
November's the moment you lose.
'Cause that's when we make you fake news!
Watergate! What a sick joke for a head of state!
Watergate! You are just barely a vertebrate!
Watergate! You and that joke of a running mate—
Watergate! Cannot escape to the Bering Strait! **CHORUS**

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20. 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-oa!
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 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-oa! **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 and his crew will go!

21. RICH GIRL (*Hall & Oates; Colletti/Leydorf*) ?

Ivanka... **CHORUS** 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. >>>

>>> You got to go, got to go.
Cause it's wrong ... to bank on the White House lawn.
Daddy's rot, is all you got—
It's a dirty con, Jared's eggin' you on,
But it will not be long 'cause **CHORUS**
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,
And 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.
Pay money but it won't get you too far—get you too far.

22. NIGHTMARES (*'Sweet Dreams,' Eurythmics; Colletti/Leydorf*)

CHORUS Nightmares 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, knock 'em down!
1 percenters, knock 'em down!
ICE tormentors, knock 'em down!
Big polluters, knock 'em down!
Schoolyard shooters, knock 'em down!
Fake dictator, knock him down! 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**