

24. END OF THE WORLD (Carpenters; Leydorf)

We're not sweating this catastrophe.

What's the difference, it's just 2 or 3 degrees?
Nothing flies in the sky, as the birds and bees all die.

We are sleeping as we slip beneath the seas.
Anything you want comes to your door.

You can fly around the world unless you're poor.
There's a sweet SUV for your growing family,
and the nightly news that you can all ignore.

**We're at the end of the world, cooking all of creation
There's a mass extermination? We don't mind!
It's so stupid and cruel, but we love that fossil fuel—
Just keep dancing, it's the end of the world!**

Somethin' in the breeze carries disease;
down in Borneo they're burning all the trees;
And the fish are all sick, cuz the plastic's so thick—
you remember how the North Pole used to freeze?
So we shop ourselves into a hell. Throw our children's future in the fire sale.
It's a sick fantasy but it beats reality.

Just keep dancing, it's the end of the world.
**We're at the end of the world, burning down all creation—
And the only explanation I can find,
We'll keep feeding our greed, while we watch the planet bleed.
Just keep dancing, it's the end of the world! x2**

25. FAITH (George Michael; Tjhung/Leydorf)

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. & 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!
You can eat your Russian money, we are showing you the door!

CHORUS Cuz we gotta have faith. We gotta have fai-ath.

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, & we are saying not one more! **CHORUS**

26. WE WANNA TAKE YOUR GUN (Beatles; Miller)

Oh yeah, we'll tell you somethin'. We got you on the run.

If you are an abuser, we wanna take your gun! **We wanna take...**

Oh please, say to me, you had your background check.

Cause when you fail your test—well, what do you expect? **We wanna take...**

And when you go off we feel sickened inside.

You can't keep shooting random folks while they hide—

While they hide—While they hiiiiiiiiide!

Oh yeah, we'll tell you somethin'. We got you on the run.

If you are a felon, we wanna take your gun! **We wanna take...**

When we disarm you, we feel happy inside.

If we prevent just one mass shooting, no one dies—

No one dies— No one diiiiiiiiies!

Oh yeah, we'll tell you somethin'. We got you on the run.

If you are prone to violence, we wanna take your guuuuuun!

We wanna take your gu-u-u-u-un, We wanna take your gun!

We wanna take your guh-uh-uh-uh-uh-un.

SONGS
IN THE KEY OF
F* YOU

27. FASCIST USA ('Yellow Submarine'; Miller/Leydorf)

In the land where we were born...we fought wars for...equality.
We defended human rights...in the land...of liberty.
But the country took a turn...voted i-i-in...a crime machine.
And we fell beneath the thumb...of a fascist tangerine.

We won't live in a fascist USA! A fascist USA!...

Well the Nazis scream and shout...as they work...to feed his greed.
But the band begins to play! **KAZOO** **We won't live in a fascist...**

We won't live a life of fear, though he's gro-owing more obscene.
Skies are blue, while we resist. Screw the fascist tangerine.

We won't live in a fascist USA! A fascist USA!....

28. 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!) **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!) **We will, we will stop you!...**

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. (Sing it!) **We will, we will stop you!...**

29. WE WILL SURVIVE (G. Gaynor; Leydorf)

At first we were afraid, we were petrified,
by the sight of all those nasty Nazis by your side.
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— Your cagey AG,
Billy Barr, thinks you're the Czar, the fuckin' freak.
Well if Mueller couldn't do it, this November seals your fate:
Yer gonna wish yer name was Nixon, you will pray for Watergate!

CHORUS Go on now, go, you Russian whore!

Just turn around now, cuz you're not welcome anymore.

Aren't you the fool who said Corona'd pass us by?

Well the world can crumble, do you think we'll 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 thru every turn and twist, we'll have the courage to resist.

We'll survive! We will survive! Hey, hey! DANCE BREAK

You get all the cash you need from the NRA,
And billionaires who pay to make their taxes go away.
But you need super-spreading rallies where they swallow chloroquine—
It's too obscene—We need a cretin quarantine!
Since you're a jerk...who's gone berserk—
It's up to us to get it done, we've just begun to do the work.
We'll survive coronavirus, then we'll turn to climate change:
We're gonna leave you crooks behind us,
the whole world we'll rearrange! **CHORUS**

VOTE
RESIST
SING



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FOR BLACK LIVES

AND AGAINST

POLICE BRUTALITY

1. Lift Ev'ry Voice & Sing (The Black Nat'l Anthem)

Lift ev'ry voice and sing 'til earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty.

Let our rejoicing **rise** high as the list'ning skies,
let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us.

Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us...

Facing the rising **sun** of our new day begun,

Let us march on 'til victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod,
felt in the days when hope unborn had died.

Yet with a steady **beat** have not our weary feet
come to the place for which our fathers sighed?

We have come over a way that with tears has been watered.

We have come, treading our path thru the blood of the slaughtered.

Out from the gloomy **past**, 'til now we stand at last

Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

2. LEAN ON ME (Bill Withers)

Some...times in our lives...we all have pain...we all have sorrow.
But...if we are wise...we know that there's...always tomorrow.
Lean on me, when you're not strong and I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on... For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on.

Please...swallow your pride...if I have things...you need to borrow
For...no one can fill...those of your needs...that you won't let show.

CHORUS You just call on me brother, when you need a hand.

We all need somebody to lean on!

I just might have a problem that you'll understand.

We all need somebody to lean on!

Lean on me, when you're not strong and I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on for it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on. **CHORUS**

If...there is a load...you have to bear...that you can't carry,
I'm...right up the road...I'll share your load, if you just call me. **CHORUS**

3. WE SHALL OVERCOME

We shall overcome, we shall overcome,
we shall overcome some day

Oh, deep in my heart I do believe

We shall overcome some day

We'll walk hand in hand...

We are not afraid...

We're on to victory...

We shall live in peace...

We are not alone...

The truth shall make us free...

We shall overcome...

4. LET MY PEOPLE VOTE (Let My People Go; Tjhung)

The way this country was designed— **Let my people vote!**
Black people's votes get left behind— **Let my people vote!**
Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!

Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**

Now voter fraud just don't exist— **Let my people vote!**

And long lines put our health at risk— **Let my people vote!**

Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!

Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**

Let people who have been in jail— **Let my people vote!**

Let everybody vote by mail— **Let my people vote!**

Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!

Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**

Let Stacy Abrams be our light— **Let my people vote!**

We'll sing until we win the fight— **Let my people vote!**

Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!

Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**

5. GET UP, STAND UP (Marley: Chant)

Get up, stand up, stand up for your rights!

Get up, stand up, don't give up the fight!

6. WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED

We shall not, we shall not be moved:

We shall not, we shall not be moved.

Just like a tree that's standing by the water. We shall not be moved.

We're fighting for our freedom, we shall not be moved ...

Fighting for our children, we shall not be moved ...

Black and white together, we shall not be moved ...

On the road to freedom, we shall not be moved ...

We shall not, we shall not be moved...

7. 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! One hundred die each day,

In suicide and homicide, and all we do is pray.

So pitiful, the boys in blue: They might as well wear sheets.

Ask Michael, Freddie, George Floyd, too. All murdered in the streets!

America! America! Your liberty's a lie.

Four centuries of this disease—how many have to die?

So pitiful, the toxic Trump: You lie with every word.

You Russian tool, 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?

SING
ALONG!
DOWNLOAD
THE
HYMNAL



8. BATTLE HIM (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 hallelujah...**

For his thievery in Kyiv the House impeached the lying lout.
So he hatched a plan to bomb Iran and wag the dog about.
The Senate passed—so it's our task to throw the scoundrel out!
Till then, we're marching on! **Glory, glory hallelujah...**

Now disease has struck & we are stuck w/Nero on the throne
He violins as Covid wins—guess we are on our own.
Our new routine, to quarantine, resisting on the phone!
Reach out and march right on! **Glory, glory hallelujah...**

9. 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.

They're throwing children into jail—disgraceful, inhumane
Poor Lady Liberty is pale: She bows her head in shame.

Corona came, the markets fell, and still you called it fake—
A million dead might lift the veil—Good, God? What will it take?

From Rodney King to Michael Brown—Breonna, Sandra Bland.
When they were holding George Floyd down: They did not see a man.

Ahmaud and Trayvon and Tamir, and Marsha, rest in peace.
We'll fight the hatred, fight the fear, our fight can never cease.

Amazing disgrace, it won't be long: Our independence day.
When we will right our every wrong & scrub the stench away.

10. GOD, HELP AMERICA (Leydorf)

God, help America—what have you done?

Stand beside us & 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 and the gun nuts, every greedy billionaire!
Let's make America more free & fair! God, help America thru this nightmare.

11. PRIVILEGE IS ('Happiness Is'; Walker/Leydorf/Tjhung)

Privilege is sitting in Starbucks, not getting followed, taking a nap.
Privilege is waffles at midnight, driving thru any place on the map!
Privilege is... not getting stopped by the town police.

White privilege is... living life in peace.

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 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 finding a taxi, wearing a hoodie, getting off clean.

Privilege is storming the statehouse, making your point with an AR 15!

Privilege is nobody taking your kids away.

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

12. NO WALL CHANT (Pink Floyd; Leydorf)

We don't need no racist nation. We don't need no ICE patrols.
You're the only infestation. Trumpie! leave them kids alone!

All in all, you're just another prick with no wall. x2

13. BALONEY ('Oscar Meyer'; Leydorf)

This baloney has a first name, it's T R U M P.

This baloney has a second name, the racist G O P.

They wreck the country every day: We have to drive them all away.

The Trump G O P, N R A, the Nazis, and the K K K.

14. THE TRUMP ADMIN (Addams Family; Steinberg/Leydorf)

CHORUS Dadadadum Dump Trump! Dadadadum Dump Trump!

Dadadadum, dadadadum, dadadadum, Dump Trump!

The Trump Administration, just might destroy the nation,

They prize the corporation, despise the common man.

The trouble is they're traitors, and double-plus dictators,

They huddle up with haters, and kuddle with the klan.

CHORUS

Below the Mason-Dixon, they love their naughty Nixon.
They find the fool transfixin' — they swallow every lie.

The coal they're keen on mining, the kids they are confining,

If wages keep declining, don't blame the MAGA guy. **CHORUS**

You know we'd better wake up, ensure there is a shake-up,

The time is short to make up, we have to vote them out!

Dadadadum Dump Trump!

15. 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 fools are far behind me!

There's health care when you have an ache, and Christians
have to bake. Gay. Cake. With Hot! Pink! Icing!

Somewhere over the rainbow, kids run free—

they're not locked up in prison, ripped from their family...

But facts are not alternative. Let's bring the rainbow here & fight... to live.

16. SILLY, BILLY BARR (Twinkle, Twinkle; Leydorf)

Silly, silly Billy Barr, did your best, but no cigar!

This is not a monarchy—we prefer democracy.

Silly, silly Billy Barr—Donny Trump is not a Czar.

Gordon Liddy, Ollie North—Fascists always sally forth.

Funny place to make your stand—in the pits with Putin's man.

Silly, silly Billy Barr, Donny Trump is not a Czar.

You're so sure we can't impeach if the truth is out of reach—

Justice marches on, you fool. Some day, kids will learn in school:

Donny Trump was not a Czar, silly, silly Billy Barr.

17. STAY A LITTLE FARTHER (Jackson Browne; Walker/Leydorf)

Oh, won't you sta-a-ay, just a little bit farther,

Please move awa-a-ay... just a little bit more... O-o-oh:

Now Corona don't ca-a-are, bout the feelings we sha-a-are

If we wanna have a prayer, you just stay right over there... at least 6 feet!

HIGH Oh won't you kee-e-eep, just a little bit cleaner,

Please Please Please Plea-e-ease wash your hands

Waash your haands! DANCE BREAK

Oh, won't you sta-a-ay, just a little bit farther,

Please move awa-a-ay... just a little bit more... O-o-oh:

Now Corona needs ski-i-in, so we gotta stay i-i-in,

Separated, we can win. By November? Maybe then, we can screw again!

18. FIGHT CORONAVIRUS ("The Locomotion"; V. Wald)

Everybody's worried 'bout a brand-new bug now—**Come on, baby,**
beat coronavirus!

You know we got to fight it, cuz we ain't got no drug now. **Come on...**

My neighbors, friends, and fam-i-ly can do it with me:

Just listen to the doctors at the CDC!

So come on, come on—beat coronavirus with me.

You gotta wash your hands now! Come on, baby—Jump back!

Further back! Well, I think you've got the knack! Whoa, whoa!

To kill coronavi-irus, just break the chain now. **Come on...**

Make social distance motions and stay far away now. **Come on...**

Do it nice & easy, now! Hang on to hope. A little bit of water & a lotta soap!

Come on, come on—beat coronavirus with me. DANCE BREAK

Ye-e-eah! Sanitize your surfaces with full devotion. **Come on...**

No more holding ha-and, just forget the notion. **Come on...**

Just tell that nasty vi-irus, you better back off—

And baby, don't you panic if you start to cough!

So come on, come on—beat coronavirus with me!

19. CAN'T TOUCH MY FACE (Divinyls; Leydorf)

The health-care pros are full of some fun facts.

Corona blows—can't have any contacts.

Yeah, it's a bitch—I don't want to catch you.

But God this itch—I'm dyin' to scratch you...

I can't keep... my poor hands in place...

and it makes me crazy—can't touch my face!

Ooh, trapped for days...in a squirmy space. Oh no, co-ro-no-no!

This is hell...my nose'll start twitchin'. Got no gel...to saniti-i-ize

My germy hands, but it's too bewitchin'. I need to rub my ey-ey-eyes!

I will not die. I'll try meditation. I know that I...can survive this sensation.

More exercise? Maybe up my hydration?

Is my wrist authorized? I can't go the duration...

I can't keep... my poor hands in place...

and it makes me crazy—can't touch my face!

Ooh, trapped for days...in a squirmy space. Oh no, co-ro-no-no!

Don't pick your nose—your nose is contagious.

Don't pick your ear, you hear? Be courageous.

Don't bite your nails—your nails are a vector.

Just persevere—wear a facial deflector...!

Ahhh! I can't keep my poor hands in place

& it makes me crazy—can't touch my face!

Oooh, trapped for days...in a squirmy space!

and I'm goin' crazy—can't touch my face!

Can't touch my... face! Can't touch my face!

Can't touch my... face! I'm going insane! Can't touch my face!

20. I JUST CALLED TO SAY (Stevie Wonder; Leydorf)

No subway ride, & feeling fried. No crowded car,
that bag that's sticking in your side.

No busy stores, revolving doors, no sliding past each other, so preoccupied.

No trips upstate to see the sights, romantic dinner dates, or dancing thru the night.

But we're OK, so don't feel blue—I hope that these three words

can help to pull you through:

CHORUS I just called to say I love you.

I just called to say how much I care, I do...

I just called to say I love you... I'll call every day till we are not apart.

Soon this will be a memory. A trying time, a heavy page in history.

We'll shut our doors & fight our wars. Alone, together, one big human family.

And when we win, you know we'll sing. We'll offer thanks,

it will be Christmas Day in spring.

But until then, there's work to do. We can do it, let's get to it—me & you.

CHORUS x2 ...Not apart... Not apart!

21. BYE, CORONA! (The Knack; Leydorf)

Ooh, my little spitty one, my spitty one—

Every sneeze is spreadin' your slime, Corona!

When you feel your fever run, your fever run,

Cover up your cough every time, Corona!

Everybody stop: 20 secs, wash your dirty hands.

Make the water hot, make it fun, do a purty dance:

Bye-bye-bye, aye-aye, Soap! B-b-b-bye, Corona. B-b-b-bye, Corona.

Stand a little further, off? A-when you cough?

Maybe it is Quarantine time, Corona?

Ain't got no community immunity. There is no vaccine, that's a lie, Corona!

Everybody stop: 20 secs, wash your dirty hands.

Make the water hot, make it fun, do a purty dance:

Bye-bye-bye, aye-aye, Soap! B-b-b-bye, Corona. B-b-b-bye, Corona.

When health care is a human right, not outta sight,

we can fight a viral blight like Corona!

Work together, to be sure we'll find a cure.

Trust in science and we can spike Corona!

Everybody stop: 20 secs, wash your dirty hands.

Make the water hot, make it fun, do a purty dance:

Bye-bye-bye, aye-aye, Soap! B-b-b-b-b-b-b-bye, bye, bye!

Aye-aye, Soap! B-b-b-bye, Corona. B-b-b-bye, CoRONA!

22. PUPPET KING ('Dancing Queen'; Leydorf/Stein)

You can dance, you can ji-ive, tweeting out lie after lie...

Oo-oo-oo, see that fool, so obscene. Poor little puppet king

You keep sayin' you are so tough...

Fightin' words all the fascists...love.

Tariffs where there were treaties, stirrin' up the hate,

will never make us great.

Anybody can see the truth... You're a traitor, we got the...proof

Went to hell in Helsinki—such a sorry show.

You made it really clear... You obey Vladimir...

CHORUS You are the puppet king:

Dan-gle-ing from your Russian strings!

Puppet king: The KGB owns the GOP! Oh, yeah!

You can dance, you can ji-ive, tweeting out lie after lie...

Oo-oo-oo, see that fool, so obscene. Poor little puppet king!

Was it blackmail or bribery? Dirty money or maybe...pee?

Long as you go to prison—we don't really care.

Justice is getting near... Go cry to Vladimir... **CHORUS**

23. LAW BREAKER ('Heartbreaker'; P. Benatar; Leydorf)

You stand there with your crazy wi-ig...blowin' over your he-e-ead.

Keep cryin' like a squealin' pi-ig...turn from orange to re-e-d.

You're the right kind of sinner, to fulfill their fascist fantasy—

They believe you're a winner... you're destroying our democracy!

CHORUS You're a law breaker. Bribe taker. A fat faker—

Don't you mess around with me!

You're a law breaker. Bribe taker. A fat faker—

Don't you mess around, no no no!

Your greed has set the world on fire, burnin' out of contro-o-ol.

The Republicans love a liar—and they sold you their soul.

You're the right kind of sinner, to fulfill their fascist fantasy—

They believe you're a winner...you're destroying our democracy! **CHORUS**

You're the right kind of sinner, to fulfill their fascist fantasy—

They believe you're a winner... you're destroying our democracy—!

You're a law breaker. Bribe taker. A fat faker—

Don't you mess around with me x2

You're a law breaker. Bribe taker. A fat faker—Law breaker!!!

SONGS
IN THE KEY OF
F# YOU

VOTE
RESIST
SING