

16. MONEY, MONEY, MONEY (Abba; Leydorf)

We work all night, we work all day, to pay the bills we have to pay.
You don't care.

And sure, it's great, your charity, but what we want is parity. Just be fair!
It's no dream, these are the facts: If you paid just a bit more tax—
We'd build more schools & fight disease, we'd stop the rising of the seas.

CHORUS Money, money, money: must be sunny, in the 1 percent.

Money, money, money: now you're running, to be president?

Ahaha! All the things we could do!

If we had your pile of money. It would be well spent.

The years go by & still we bleed to feed the fires of your greed.

Ain't it sad.

You sit atop your mighty piles, fly private jets to private isles.

That's too bad.

Your bloody diamonds, filthy coal, one more reason to sell your soul—

You won a fortune in the game, but do you really have no shame?

CHORUS

17. BARACK OBAMA ('Mamma Mia!'; 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!

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!

18. 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!

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.

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

19. 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 & traitors run the goddamn GOP!

CHORUS Go on now, go, you Russian whore!

Just turn around now, cuz 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.

And thru every turn and twist,

we'll have the courage to resist—

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

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—

Your buddy Cohen had to cave, he'll 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**

**SONGS
IN THE KEY OF
F*YOU**



1. 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 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 & brown & 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. GOD, HELP AMERICA (Leydorf)

God, help America—what have you done?

Stand beside us & guide us through 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 & fair!

God, help America thru this nightmare.

3. 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...**

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...**

4. FAVORITE THINGS (Miller/Tjhung/Leydorf)

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 & I'm feeling mad,

I simply remember the Constitution & 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 & I'm feeling mad,

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

Flynn and McFarland and Corsi and Cohen.

Manafort, Gates—and we're just getting goin'!

Pappawhatever & Sater & Stone: Jared & Junior weren't acting alone!

Egorov, Kislyak, and Miss Butina.

Somebody Dutch I think came in betweena—

Julian sending out key Wikileaks! Devin and dozens of GOP freaks!

Is your tongue tied? Does your head spin? Are you feeling mad?

Don't have to remember quite all of their names

in Donny's big deal for Vlad!

5. OVER THE RAINBOW (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
RESIST
SING**



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6. MAR-A-LAGO! ('Oklahoma!'; Leydorf)

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 & 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, cuz 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! Omarosa!
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!

7. 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.
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.

8. NO WALL (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!
Hey, Trumpie! leave them kids alone!
All in all, you're just a...nother prick with no wall. **REPEAT**

9. HERE SHE COMES AGAIN (Dolly; Stein/Leydorf)

Here she comes again, just in time to get the country back together.
Thank God she's got the floor just like she did before—
It's Nancy's chance: gonna make things happen!
Here she comes again, to keep the country runnin' while the baby's cryin'.
He looks into our eyes, and lies his endless lies—
Well pretty soon she's gonna get impeachment goin'!
All she has to do is smile that smile—his tiny brain will unravel...
Yeah, leave it up to her and in a little while
She'll whip up all the votes and whack him with that gavel!
Here she comes again, lookin' tougher than a granny has a right to!
She's got tenacity to break the GOP—
Yeah here she comes again—and there he goes!
(Here she comes again) and there he goes! etc.
All she has to do is smile that smile—his tiny brain will unravel...
Yeah, leave it up to her and in a little while
She'll whip up all the votes and whack him with that gavel!
Here she comes again, lookin' tougher than a granny has a right to!
She's got tenacity to break the GOP
Yeah here she comes again and there he goes!
(Here she comes again) and there he goes! Etc.

10. A.O.C. ('ABC'; Leydorf)

You came down to DC, girl, but we know you gonna keep it real.
You're talkin' tax policy and make college free,
and why we need a green new deal.
How how how how can we help you? [Help you! Help you!]
Build a new world, girl? [Build a new world!]
You take the Hill—we'll take the street!
All we gotta do is get on our feet:

CHORUS A.O.C.—*takin' down D.J.T. Stand up to the G.O.P.!*
A.O.C.—*dancin' free, baby, you and me, girl!* **X2**

Don't you know we love you just a little bit?
Cause you're showin' more than just a little grit!
And you're gonna teach 'em how to shake it out
Come on, come on, come on, gotta show 'em what it's all about!

Single-payer & gun control & employment with a guarantee
We'll abolish ICE & dirty coal & fight for full equality-ty-ty-ty
And we're goin' dancin'! [Dancin'! Dancin'!]
Gonna boogie down [Gonna boogie down!]
Take me, you, add the two: Listen to me baby,
there's nothin' we can't do now! **CHORUS X3**

11. IT'S NOT UNUSUAL (Tom Jones; Miller/Leydorf)

It's not unusual for the president to lie.
It's not unusual that he is a Russian spy.
And when we see him hanging about with Kim Jung Un—
It's not unusual to see us cry... don't wanna die.
It's not unusual to suck up to enemies.
It's not unusual to surround yourself with sleaze.
If you should ever wanna make justice go your way—
It's not unusual... Between the pay-to-play, >>>

>>> He tweets it every day—besides, collusion's not a crime!
Proof? There is no proof. Truth is never truth.
And Obama did it all the time!

It's not unusual that the world should go to hell
It's not unusual boys and girls are thrown in jail
And if you ever find this is normal, this is fine—
It's not unusual to think you've finally lost your mind! Oh-oh-oh-oh!

12. SHUTDOWN ('Downtown'; Leydorf)

When you're a louse in your lonely White House,
you can always try a *shutdown!*
When you've got worries, Democrats in a hurry,
to expose the lie... *Shutdown!*
Just rant about the border and invent a phony crisis!
Say that scary Mexicans are selling drugs for ISIS—How can you lose?
Your base is too dumb to care; they will forget about Putin,
the pee-pee affair,
In your shutdown! Things will be great in your Shutdown!
Stir up more hate, for sure, Shutdown! Murica's waiting for you!
Shutdown! Shutdown! Shutdown! Shutdown!
Don't give a thought to food that cannot be bought and rent that can't
be paid. *Shutdown!*

Screw the whole country, we'll be glad to go hungry!
We have all been played. *Shutdown!*
Just listen to the rhythm of your tiny tapping fingers—
Blame it all on Nancy while the government malingers. Happy again...
That's how you stay in the clear, you can forget about Mueller,
forget Vladimir,

In your shutdown! Kill the economy: Shutdown!
Misery sea to sea: Shutdown! You're gonna be home free now!

Shutdown! Shutdown! Shutdown! Shutdown!
Public approval's running high for removal, guess it didn't work...
Shutdown!

Plenty of reasons, like incompetence, treason,
plus you're such a jerk... *Shutdown!*
The country's broke, cause you're a joke, a nazi narcissistic—
Shit is deep, you psycho creep, but we are optimistic—
It won't be long...

It may be the brink of doom, but Donny, justice is coming
and you'll be gone soon,
We will shutdown! All of the haters! We'll shut down!
Lock up the traitors! We'll shut down!
Half-wit dictator you're through!

VOTE
SING OUT,
LOUISE!
RESIST
SING



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13. NEXT PLANE TO MOSCOW (Monkees; Kidd/Leydorf)

Take the next plane to Moscow—you have sold out our great nation.
You can cry to daddy Vladdy, we have made your reservation,
don't be slow. Oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!
You could travel with Melania, but she prob'ly wants divorce.
Stuff pirozhkis in your pie hole, trade your burgers for some borscht,
you gotta go. Go, go, go, go! You Russian ho!
And believe us you are never coming home!

Take the next plane to Moscow, where you'll never build your tower,
We have scrutinized your Putin ties and...he don't need you...
out of power. No! Oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!
Do-do-do-do-do-do-do-do. Do-do-do-do-do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do-do-do-do-do-ooooo! **REPEAT**

Take the next plane to Moscow
for a permanent vacation
You can pack your wig and bronzer,
we'll begin the fumigation, gotta go.
Go, go, go, go! You Russian ho!
And believe us you are never coming home!
Take the next plane to Moscow (Goooooo!) X3

14. GET HIM GONE ('Get It On,' T-Rex; Miller)

Well he's dirty and mean & his greed is obscene, he's a fascist...
He's dirty and mean, oh yeah.
Well he thinks we are weak, he turns the teeth of his hatred upon us...
He's dirty, mean and poisonous.
Get him gone. He's so wrong. Get him gone. X2
Well he wants a big wall, and he'll pay for it all with our money—
He wants a big wall, oh yeah...
He distracts us with lies, has to hide all his ties to the Russians—
He's dirty, mean, and traitorous.
Get him gone. He's so wrong. Get him gone. X2
He's a child with no clue, god he gives us the blues, but don't worry—
The end is in sight, oh yeah...
He's building a wall, but his wall will soon fall to resistance—
He's never seen the like of us.
Get him gone. He's so wrong. Get him gone. X4

15. WE WILL STOP YOU (Queen; 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!** **X2**
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!) **We will, we will stop you!** **X2**
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!** **X2**

SONGS
IN THE KEY OF
F*YOU