

## 12. FAITH (George Michael. Lyrics: 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 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!

Cause we gotta have faith. We gotta have fai-aith

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. >>>>

# VOTE

Register! For info, check [usa.gov/register-to-vote](http://usa.gov/register-to-vote).  
Find a candidate you love and work like hell to get her  
elected: Canvas, phone-bank, and help flip a seat.

# RESIST

Find a group you groove with and get out there. We  
like [GaysAgainstGunsNY.net](http://GaysAgainstGunsNY.net) and [RiseAndResist.org](http://RiseAndResist.org).  
Be the change you want to see!

# SING

Check [SingOutLouiseNYC.org](http://SingOutLouiseNYC.org) to sing at an upcoming  
performance of the Resistance Queertet, or  
download the hymnal for your own concert

>>>> 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!

Cause we gotta have faith. We gotta have fai-aith  
Of yeah we gotta have faith-a faith-a faith-a,  
We gotta have faith-a faith-a faith-ahhh.

## 13. THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS (Like a Prayer; Tjhung/Leydorf)

It's such a mystery. I guess we are on our own  
We hear you call His name, but there's no one...home

[CHORUS] Don't you call His name—  
We don't want thoughts and prayers.  
We're down on our knees—and you don't really care!  
If you have a soul, pass some gun control!  
Your empty prayer ain't gonna take us there.

You hear our voice? With tens of thousands dying,  
We have no choice: We raise our voice—won't stop trying!  
No more despair: Too soon to raise the issue?  
Who hears your prayer? Wayne LaPierre! Heaven help us!

[CHORUS]

It's a chain: More cash, more guns, more murder  
It's so insane—let's brake the chain! Now we're marching...  
We're in the streets, and we are just beginning—  
We'll take the streets, no more defeats! Let the choir sing!

[CHORUS]

It's such a mystery. I guess we are on our own  
We hear you call His name, but there's no one home  
Your thoughts and prayers, will never get us there!  
So on election day, we'll send you all away!  
We'll make it real, and end your dirty deal—  
No empty prayer, our choice our voice: Get out of there!

Your thoughts and prayers won't take us there!

[AD LIBS] We gotta be gun-free!

Your thoughts and prayers won't take us there!

[AD LIBS] No reciprocity!

Your thoughts and prayers won't take us there!

[AD LIBS] We gotta be gun-free!

## 1. GOD, HELP AMERICA (Leydorf)

God, help America. What have you done?  
Stand beside us, and guide us through the mess and  
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 and fair!  
God, help America, thru this nightmare.

## 2. 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!

## 3. MY BLOODY VALENTINE (Leydorf)

My bloody valentine—sick, twisted valentine,  
Thousands will die, you don't care.  
You are deplorable; hateful and horrible—  
spreading the slaughter everywhere.  
Get a gun in every hand in this big and bloody land—  
When the victims make a stand, offer prayer.  
They'll sign any bill for you—Congress will kill for you.  
Pay bloody valentine, pay! Love me the NRA way.

## 4. VIOLENT NIGHT (Silent Night; Leydorf)

Vi-olent night, blo-ody night. Terrified, filled with fright.  
This is life in the U-USA, where we worship the N-NRA  
Make the ma-adness ce-ease!

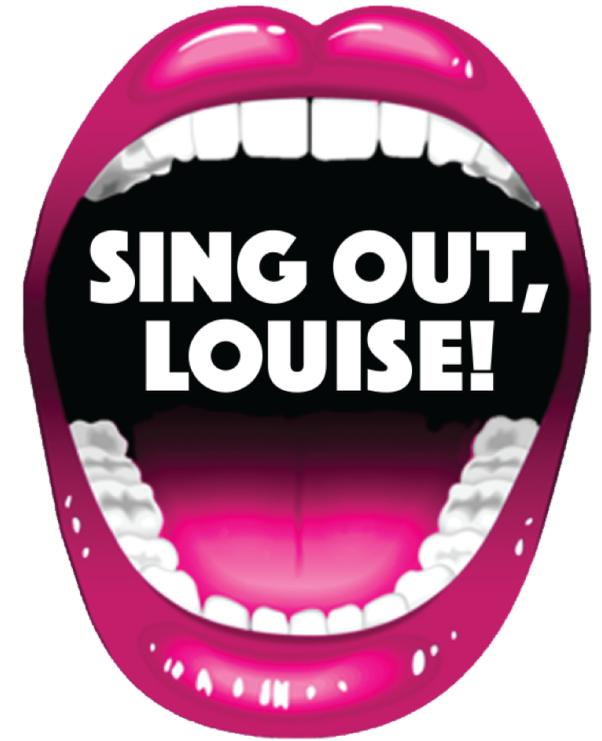
Then we can sle-eep in peace...

Su-ucide, ho-omicide. Thirty-eight thousand died  
Doing nothing—it's too-oo insane.

Can't we brea-eak this e-evil chain?

Make the ma-adness ce-ease!

Then we can sle-eep in peace...



## 5. 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 & make their own goddam 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!

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## 6. FAVORITE RIGHTS *(Sound of Music; Miller)*

The right to gather and the First 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  
and I'm feeling mad,  
I simply remember the Constitution  
and 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 and night—  
These are a few of my favorite rights.  
When the news sucks, when the jerks win,  
and I'm feeling mad,  
I simply remember the Constitution  
and then I don't feel so bad!

## 7. 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 & 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?

## 8. NO WALL *(Floyd; Leydorf & Stranger w/brilliant sign)*

We don't want your racist nation,  
we don't want your ICE patrols.  
The games you're playing with the dreamers—  
Trumpy, leave them kids alone.  
Hey, Trumpy! Leave them kids alone!  
All in all you're just another prick with no wall.

>>>>

>>>> We don't want your offshore drilling,  
we don't want your dirty coal.  
The games you're playing out in Utah—  
Trumpy, leave the earth alone.  
Hey, Trumpy! Leave the earth alone! All in all...

We don't want your broken tax code,  
we don't like your one percent.  
The games you're playing with our health care—  
You are not our president.  
Hey, Trumpy! You're no president! All in all...

We don't want war with Korea, we don't want to bomb Iran.  
The games you're playing with your button—  
bragging you're the bigger man.  
Hey, Trumpy! you're a tiny man!  
All in all you're just another prick who will fall. [x2]

## 9. GOTTA IMPEACH *(Papa Don't Preach; Leydorf)*

Mitchie and Paul, you're gonna be upset.  
You gambled big, and you lost the bet—  
Even you know by now: He is a traitor...  
But don't you know what's right and wrong?  
We need your help, yet you play along.  
You sold your souls for cheap to a half-witted hater...  
The one we warned you all about,  
The one we said there could be no doubt—  
We're in an awful mess, danger couldn't be  
greater...Please!

[CHORUS] Gotta impeach. We're in trouble deep.  
Gotta impeach. Ditch this fascist creep.  
We're reclaimin' our time—start saving the country...  
Mmm—We gotta save the country, yeah!

The founding fathers weren't good at math:  
They gave the White House to a psychopath!  
Don't you wish you'd voted for crooked Hillary?  
Donny went to Vladimir to sell us out!  
Come on Congress, time for you to bail us out!  
Need your help right now: Listen up to Maxine, please!

[CHORUS]

Mitchie, Pauly, why can't you fucking see?  
This isn't 1863—He's crazy for Robert E. Lee  
Yes, Robert E. Lee! Seriously!!!! Nazi! So please!  
[CHORUS]

## 10. VOTE *(Vogue; 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—  
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 and 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.

Yeah, the Constitution guarantees you the right—  
You're a superstar, yes, that's what you are, you know it!  
Come on, vote: Better health care and education!  
Hey, hey, hey

Come on, vote: Legal weed and Illegal coal—  
You know we can do it!

Stupid's where you find it—with the Kremlin right behind it.  
If you think he's treasonous, dumber than rocks &  
poisonous,

Make a fuss, it's on us—So register and let's go!  
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!

*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 the 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

## 11. 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.  
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 now you're back with Kisyak—  
He keeps you 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.  
And through every turn and twist,  
we'll have the courage to resist,  
We'll survive! We will survive! Hey, hey! [KAZOOS]

You got all the cash you need from the NRA,  
And billionaires who paid to make their taxes go away.  
But you've sent one too many tweets,  
and now the country's had enough.  
That memo stuff? Some day we'll haul you off in cuffs.  
And every week, you spring a leak—  
Does congress finally have the balls to take you down,  
you fucking freak?

It sure looks like Mr. Mueller has the goods to seal your fate.  
You're gonna wish your name was Nixon,  
You will pray for Watergate! [CHORUS]

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