

25. AUTOCRATIC ('Automatic,' Pointer Sisters; Leydorf)

Look what ya done to us, we're utterly at your whim, all our defenses down. You totally screwed us, the world is lookin' grim. We're stuck in crazy town. All of the garbage that spews from your lips is a stream of absurdity. With every lie we are losing our grip: We are trapped in insanity.

CHORUS *No way to control it: This comedy autocratic, this catastrophic clown...*

We're walking blindfolded—and Vladimir's so ecstatic
Now Washington is shut down: Down, down, down
Autocratic (comi-tragic) Autocratic (comi-tragic)

What is this madness? What has the country done? We cannot understand. We go from sadness to humiliation in gerrymander land. The constitution's been torn into bits by a criminal syndicate. Don't ask the Senate, they don't give a shit—Busy licking foreign assets.

CHORUS *Autocratic. Autocratic. Autocratic. Autocratic.* **CHORUS**

26. 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 & 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 & 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 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 & 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**

27. 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! We will, we will stop you!

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...**

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. **We will...**



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28. GOTTA IMPEACH CHANT (Madonna; Leydorf)

Gotta impeach. We're in trouble deep. Gotta impeach. Ditch this fascist creep. Time we made up our mind—start savin' the country... Mmm—We gotta save the country, yeah!

29. 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:

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! **REPEAT**

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!

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! **REPEAT X4**

30. 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—
But she don't care...she isn't scared...of Putin's puppet!

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 stopped his silly speech, up next she will impeach!
Yeah here she comes again—and there he goes!
(Here she comes again) and there he goes! Etc.

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

Well he's dirty and mean, and 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

HATE CRIMES. CLUELESS BILLIONAIRES. SHUTDOWNS. TREASON. THE GLOBAL WEATHER APOCALYPSE. SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO STOP SCREAMING AT THE TV AND GET OUTSIDE AND SING

1. AMERICA THE PITIFUL (Leydorf)

So pitiful, the NRA: A cult of guns and greed.
And Congress only blocks the way and 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 & 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. 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 and landed on its rump,
But we are marching on. **Glorify, glorify 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. **Glorify, glorify...**
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! **Glorify, glorify...**

3. THE NATIONAL ANTHEM (Leydorf)

O-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.
O-oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave?
O'er the land of the free? Or the home of the slave?

4. 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're throwing children into jail—disgraceful, inhumane
Poor Lady Liberty is pale: She bows her head in shame.
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 and scrub your stench away

5. GOD, HELP AMERICA (Leydorf)

God, help America—what have you done?
Stand beside us and 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.

6. 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!
Gorka, Bannon, Scaramucci! Pruitt, Porter, Price and Pence,
Mnuchin, Miller, Manafort and Flynn, Plus Huck—what the fuck?

Makes you wince!
DeVos, Pompeo, Omarosa: Donny only gets the best.
Kellyanne, Ivanka, Jared: Quite a cozy clown car!
We're in a naughty-nasty mess!

7. FAVORITE THINGS ('Sound of Music'; 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 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 & 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.
Flynn and McFarland and Corsi and Cohen.
Manafort, Gates—and we're just getting goin'!
Pappawhatever and Sater and Stone: Jared & Junior weren't acting alone!
Egorov, Kislyak, and Miss Butina.
Somebody Dutch I think came in between—
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!

8. 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 Ho! 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 & fight to live!



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9. 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.

10. MAR-A-LAGO! ('Oklahoma!'; Leydorf/Hertzog)

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 play 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!

11. SHUTDOWN ('Shutdown,' Petula Clark; 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! 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! 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 & 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!

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

12. I'M NOT GLAD WE HAD THIS TIME... (Carol Burnett; Leydorf)

I'm not glad we had this time together. It will take an age to right your wrongs.
But the nightmare's ending, things are looking better.
Soon we'll bid your ass a sweet 'so long.'
Well, it's been a sad and sorry season, full of bigotry and vicious lies.
But your obstruction's over, and your treason—
We'll cut short your kremlin compromise.
I suppose we should be feelin' grateful. Folks are turnin'... oh so Blue!
But just the sight of you is so hateful, that we're happy it's almost through!
I'm not glad we had this time together, altho fighting you has made us strong
Well, then nightmare's ending, things are lookin' better—
We'll impeach your ass and say 'so long.'

13. MY BLOODY VALENTINE (Rodgers & Hart; 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 pra-ayer...!
They'll sign any bill for you— Congress will kill for you—
Pay bloody valentine, pay! Love me the NRA way...

14. TAKE ME OUT AT THE BALL GAME (Leydorf)

Take me out at the ball game. Shoot me down at the bar.
Come to the movies & 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!

15. SANDMAN (Andrews Sisters; Leydorf)

[You can substitute the name of your favorite anti-gun legislator.]
Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun—NO GUNS!
Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun Gun—NO GUNS!
Madame Speaker, you are a dream—best legislator that we've ever seen.
Write us some laws, that we can be proud of,
Some gun control—cause our patience we're out of!
Speaker, eyes on the prize—we want gun safety, won't compromise.
End the NRA regime...! **Madame Speaker**, that is our dream!

16. BAD COFFEE ('Black Coffee,' Ella, KD Lang, Peggy Lee...; Leydorf)

You're feelin' mighty awesome, you made it to the top.
Your self-esteem is so extreme that soon your head will pop!
Bad coffee: Made a billion for you...
But try to buy the White House, and buddy, you'll be through.
You're runnin' off to Davos—worlds to rearrange.
You wanna bet your private jet, is speeding climate change?
Bad coffee: Put the world in your hands
But stick to pullin' lattes, cuz we are not your fans.
Now, you billionaires have got the answer, us little folks should just relax
But money isn't magic it's a cancer...
You pile up stacks and stacks... but cannot pay more tax...?
Go buy yourself a ball team, buy another yacht,
But try to buy some other guy, cuz I will not be bought
Bad Coffee: Buddy, you're outta luck—
You think we are crazy? No more billionaires or babies
We will not be star-fucked.

17. THE KIDS ARE ALL RIGHT (The Who; Vitsthum)

We don't mind—all the kids heading up the fi-ight.
It's fine—cause they're doin' activism ri-ight.
Tragedy made them strong & they're righting the wrongs, bringing Congress along.
Yeah, the kids are all right! The kids are all right!
It seems...we've seen enough of bloody da-ays.
These teens: They're calling out the NRA-A.
And with Emma and Dave, Cameron on our team, we can realize our dream.
Yeah, the kids are all right! The kids are all right!
Gun nuts...say massacres are their ri-ight.
Get off your butts...the people can win this fi-ight!
From the March for Our Lives legislation arrived, that might help us survive—
Yeah, the kids are all right! The kids are all right!

18. HEY, SARAH SARAH (Doris Day; Leydorf)

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!

19. FASCIST ('Fashion,' Bowie; Leydorf)

There's a brand-new dance, but we all know its name...
Guess history does repeat again and again...
It's crass and it's cruel, full of hatred and fear—
That people over there gonna try to come here...
Fascist! Turn to the right. Fascist! Turn to the right.
Oooh, fascist! You and your goon squad wanna bring us all down.
Creep-creep!...Sheep-sheep!
Bolsanaro, Erdogan... el-Sisi, Orbán and Don...
Vladimir—don't dance with them, no... Creep-creep!
All those ignorant words that you're starting to hear—Oh stop!
Walls and separations the MAGA boys cheer—Oh stop, fascist!
They're loud & they're tasteless, but we've heard 'em before—Oh stop!
Shouting out their hatred of the weak & the poor—Oh stop, fascist!
Fascist! Turn to the right! Fascist! Right! Fascist!
You and your goon squad wanna bring us all down—
Creep-creep!...Sheep-sheep!
Bolsanaro, Erdogan... el-Sisi, Orbán and Don...
Vladimir—don't dance with them, no... Creep-creep!
Creep-creep—Oh, stop, no no no no no no no no Fa-fa-fa-fa-fascist!
Oh, stop, no no no no no no no no Fa-fa-fa-fa-fascist! La-la la la la la la-la
Oh, stop, no no no no no no no no Fa-fa-fa-fa-fascist! **[X]**

20. 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.
All in all, you're just a...nother prick with no wall. **[REPEAT]**

21. 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...
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...
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!
Poor little puppet king! Poor little puppet king!

22. 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 and fight disease, we'd stop the rising of the seas...
[CHORUS] Money, money, money—must be sunny, in the one percent.
Money, money, money—now you're running, to be president?
Aha aha! All the things we could do—if we had your pile of money.

It would be well spent.
The years go by and 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 and filthy coal, one more reason to sell your soul—
You won a fortune in the game, but do you really have no shame? **[CHORUS]**

23. 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!

24. FAITH (George Michael; 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 N.R.A.—and 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 Cause we gotta have faith. We gotta have fai-aiith.
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]**