

12. PUT DOWN THAT GUN (Beatles; Tjhung)

Put down that gun, Teenie-weenie. Put down that gun—
Your dick is tiny, and it's all right.

Little darlin', you've got a short & stubby member.

Little darlin', you're overcompensating, dear.

Put down that gun, Teenie-weenie. Put down that gun—
Your dick is tiny, and it's all right.

Little darling, you're bringin' guns to peaceful protests?

Little darling, try a guitar or fishing rod?

Put down that gun, Teenie-weenie. Put down that gun—
Your dick is tiny, and it's all right.

KAZOO But you can't Cum-Cum-Cum with a Gun!
No you can't Cum-Cum-Cum with a Gun!
You'll never Cum-Cum-Cum with a Gun! **KAZOO**

Little darlin', smoke a cigar, or drive a Hummer?

Little darlin', nobody cares if you are queer.

Put down that gun, Teenie-weenie. Put down that gun—
Your dick is tiny, and it's all right.

Put down that gun, Teenie-weenie. Put down that gun—
it's all right. Yeah, it's all right.

UNFUCK
AMERICA



13. FAITH (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. and all the cash you blew!
Oh yeah, you bought up Congress for 20 million,
& 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!
Cuz 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-ahhhh!

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!

Cuz 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-ahhhh!

14. 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.

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.

Privilege is morning & evening, daytime & nighttime too!

White privilege is doing just 'bout anything at all...you want to do.

15. WEST VIRGINIA (John Denver; Leydorf)

He's the pride of... West Virginia—meet Joe Manchin, GOP defend-uh.

Craves the cameras, loves to stop a buck!

Moscow Mitch McConnell can't believe his luck.

Country Joe...freedom's foe...gotta feed...your ego!

West Virginia, psychodrama. God you blow—Country Joe.

Chuck and Nancy cannot muster...fuckin' jack with Manchin's filibuster...

Screw the country, screw democracy! We'll all go to hell for his pathology.

Country Joe...freedom's foe...gotta feed...your ego!

West Virginia, psychodrama. God you blow—Country Joe.

He hears his voice on a mornin' show with Kyrsten

The radio reminds him that the hand's his to play.

He's blockin' votin' rights, he really bites, yeah, we are headin'
back to yesterday... yesterday!

Country Joe...freedom's foe...gotta feed...your ego!

West Virginia, psychodrama. God you blow—Country Joe.

VOTE
RESIST
SING

SING OUT,
LOUISE!



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LOVE IS A
BATTLE
FIELD

1. LOVE IS A BATTLEFIELD (P Benatar; Tjhung/Leydorf)

Who-o-o-o-oo! We are strong: No one can tell us we're wrong!

We've played too nice for too long. Bricks are for throwing. Love is a battlefield.

Your corporate show is makin' us cray. Take back your floats and your swag.

Fuck Target, fuck Coke, you show up for one day?

Your rainbow greed makes us gag.

Believe me, believe me, this rage burns inside—

We will not be your pawns—and you can't buy our Pride... **KAZOO**

We're not done: Marriage was just the first stand.

Listen and hear our demands. Love is a battlefield. **KAZOO**

We are strong: No one can tell us we're wrong!

We've played too nice for too long. Bricks are for throwing. Love is a battlefield.

2. WE ARE FAMILY (Sisters Sledge; Leydorf)

CHORUS We are family: I got all my sisters with me.

We are family: Get up everybody and sing!

We are family: Men and women, LGBT.

We are family: Everybody does their own thing!

Everyone...controls... her o-own body...gets to live her li-i-ife...

HEY! And we don't...care if you...think we're naughty... I won't tell no lie

ALL! All of the people...you must separate: That old church and state?

You better re-read your Bible: We're giving love while you're preaching ha-a-a-ate!

CHORUS We are family! (Clap-clap) We are family! (Clap-clap) We are family!

QUEER LIBERATION MARCH
6.27.2021

3. 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, skies are blue—
 Planet Earth isn't dying, choking on CO2.
 But facts are not alternative.
 Let's bring the rainbow here & fight to live.



4. RAINBOW CONNECTION (Kermit; Leydorf)

Why are there so many songs about rainbows and what do they mean for pride?
 What is our vision? An end to division, a world where there's nothing to hide.
 Yes, we are here and we're queer—pick a letter, we're L-G-B-T-I-A-Q.
**Hey there, you found it: the Rainbow Connection,
 the lovers, the dreamers & you.**

Gittings & Kameny, & Gilbert & Edie. Plus Marsha, our Stonewall star.
 ACT UP & Housing Works, & GAG & QueerNation—God, we have come so far!
 No agonizing, just keep organizing—there's so much work still to do.
**Hey there, you found it: the Rainbow Connection,
 the lovers, the dreamers & you.**

All of us under its spell—we're marching right into the future...
 Come on, get on your feet! and raise up your voices—
 you hear us calling your name?
 That is the sweet sound of queer revolution. Come out, get into the game.
 You've heard it too many times to ignore it.
 The song in your heart ringing true:
**Hey there, you found it: the Rainbow Connection,
 the lovers, the dreamers & you. La lala la lala la la la la la la**

5. RESIST & SHOUT (Beatles; Tjhung)

CHORUS Shake it up baby, now! (Shake it up baby!)
 Resist & shout! (Resist & shout!)
 Come on, come on, come on, baby, now! (Come on, baby!)
 We're gonna vote 'em all out! (Vote 'em all out!)
 We'll vote 'em all out, honey! (Vote 'em all out!)
 We'll make it understood! (Understood!)
 We got the GOP going now! (Got them goin'!)
 They're gonna get what they should! (Get what they should!)
CHORUS DANCE BREAK Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! WOW!!! **CHORUS**

6. 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.

7. GOD, HELP 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 & 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.

8. 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: Where facists get their fix.
 He mobilized his MAGA chumps on January six!
 America! America! It's just a TV show—
 It's comedy and tragedy. How could we stoop so low?

9. EVERYONE KNOWS IT'S RUDY! ('Windy'; Leydorf)

Who's jumpin' out in front of a camera, spinnin' his lies & slingin' his shit?
 Who breaks the law and says he's a hero? Everyone knows it's Rudy!
 Who's goin' down on every dictator, smilin' at treason, handin' out bribes?
 Who's reachin' out to steal an election? Everyone knows it's Rudy!
CHORUS But Rudy has squimmy eyes that bulge every time he lies
 And Rudy, your lies don't fly about Ukraine
 He can't explain. It's too insane. He'll burst a vein!
KAZOO + REPEAT CHORUS Who's sweating ink and losing his license?
 Shitting a brick as justice gets near?
 Who's headin' for a long prison sentence? Everyone knows it's Rudy!

10. WE WILL SURVIVE (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...it really reeks—
 Poor Donny boy, you've fallen far, now you're the Czar of fools and freaks.
 Charlie Mueller couldn't do it, but November sealed 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 was a lie?
 Did you catch covfe? Yeah karma's cold, but we won't cry—
 Oh no, gurl, bye! We will survive—
 Oh, as long as we got rid of 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'll get every crooked clown on earth to book a stay,
 at Mara-Lago where they puff and fluff you day by day.
 And out in Maricopa County they can peddle your Big Lie—
 It's worth a try—you did convince the Pillow Guy!
 But, Dirty Don...now you are gone—
 You'll land in jail, you fucking fail—on planet earth we're moving on.
 We'll survive coronavirus, then we'll turn to climate change:
 Gonna leave you fools behind us, there's a world to rearrange! **CHORUS**

11. 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**

SONGS
 IN THE KEY OF
 F*YOU

good
 gays
 VOTE
 be a good gay.