

6. TWITLER (*Thriller; Leydorf*) **G**

It's close to midnight—something evil's lurking on TV.
It's such a sick sight—that freaky frightful wig you can't un-see.
You'd like to scream, or vomit maybe—laughing doesn't cut it.
And so you freeze, as horror looks you right
between the eyes. You're paralyzed!

CHORUS 1 *It's Mister Twitler, Tweets all night!
It's venal & it's vile, each lie the stupid sicko writes, yeah!
Twitler—spits his spite! He's spinning for his life
with one more bitter Twitter tonight!*

What is he selling? His "massive victory"? his "mighty brain"?
Each sad misspelling just blurs the slurs into a toxic train.
You close your eyes, and pray this isn't happ'ning to the nation.
It's all too real: This nasty narcissist has sold us out—
There is no doubt! **CHORUS 1**

[BRIDGE] Night creatures callin': Republicans walk in this masquerade.
All of the loonies from Ryan to Nunes in line— (Obstructing swine!)
Treason for tax cuts is fine!

They're so excited—the racists closing in on every side.
They've been incited, their ravings and resentments glorified.

Now is the time—for
you and I to
huddle close
together.

All through the
night—we've
got to stop the
traitor in D.C.
What will it be?

CHORUS 2 *It's Mister
Twitler, tweets
all night—
But we can take him
down and send
him off and lock
him up tight!
Twitler—we will
fight! Resist
with all your
might the full-
of-shitter
Twitler tonight!*



7. WE WILL ROCK YOU (*Queen; Stein/Leydorf*) **G**

Donny, you're an ass—makin' big noise,
Tweatin' 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!)

CHORUS *We will, we will stop you! 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!) **CHORUS**

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. (Everybody!) **CHORUS x 2**

8. WE WILL SURVIVE (*Gloria Gaynor; Leydorf*) **F**

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 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 through every turn & twist, we'll have the courage to resist,
We'll survive! We will survive! Hey, hey! [KAZOO BRIDGE]*

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—
And crossing Comey and McCabe you dug your grave, you fuckin' freak.
Now 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**

9. RISE AND RESIST (*'YMCA'; Leydorf/Johansen*) **F**

We know—what it's like to feel down. Cause it's psycho—
nazis marching around.
And that yo-yo—is a traitorous clown, just a fascist fake
with fake hair.
We know—things could not be more bleak. Quite a combo—
the whole criminal clique.
Some new shitshow—every week with this freak.
Can we wake up from this nightmare?

CHORUS *Come on, America—rise & resist!
Do not despair, you can—rise & resist!
We can bring 'em all down, we can send 'em to jail,
Stand together, and we can't fail!
Rise & resist! Come on America—rise & resist!
You don't wanna stay home—gotta join in the fight,
Come and stand up for what is right.*

Do it—get your butt in the street. And break through it—
your despair and defeat.
Get into it—set your heart to the beat. Don't you know
there's nothing to fear!
No one—does it sitting at home. I said, no one—
staring down at a phone.
And it's so fun—getting into the zone.
History is calling, we're here! **CHORUS**

Haters—fearing diversity. Russian traitors—hacking democracy.
Collaborators—down in Donald's D.C. only want to make a fast buck!
Sing it—if you give half a shit. And then bring it—give it all of your grit.
You can't wing it—babe, you gotta commit!
Do not quit or we are all fucked! **CHORUS** *Rise & resist!*

10. GOODBYE, DONNY (*Hello, Dolly; Leydorf*) **C**

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.

11. MAR-A-LAGO! (*Oklahoma!; Leydorf/Hertzog*) **G**

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 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, cause 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! Stormy Daniels!
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!

VOTE Register! Go to: check.usa.gov/register-to-vote.

Find a candidate you love and work like hell to get her
elected: Phone-bank, canvas, and help flip a seat.

RESIST Find a group you groove with and get out
there. We like GaysAgainstGunsNY.net and
RiseAndResist.org. Be the change you want to see!

SING Check SingOutLouiseNYC.org to sing at
an upcoming performance of the Resistance Queertet,
or download the hymnal for your own concert.

12. HEY SARAH, SARAH (*Doris Day; Leydorf*) **C**

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 and 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 fifth?
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!

13. VOTE (*'Vogue'; Leydorf/McGinn*) **D**

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—

CHORUS *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 & 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. (*Or both!*)
Yeah, the Constitution guarantees you the right—
You're a superstar, yes, that's what you are, you know it! **CHORUS**

Stupid's where you find it—with the Kremlin right behind it.
If you think he's treasonous, dumber than rocks and poisonous,
Make a fuss, it's on us—So register and let's go! **CHORUS**

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 a 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!*

14. FAITH (George Michael; Tjhung) **C**

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!

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

15. BARACK OBAMA! (Abba; Stein/Leydorf) **D**

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!

16. WATERGATE! (Abba; Leydorf/Saiz) **F**

My, my, at Watergate, Dick Nixon did surrender.
Oh yeah, and you will meet your destiny in quite a similar way.
The history book on the shelf is always repeating itself!
Watergate! Dickie and CREEP were just amateurs.
Watergate! Didn't have spying and saboteurs!
Watergate! Try to discredit the fourth estate—
Watergate! Mueller has got you, it's way too late!

CHORUS Wo-o-o-o-o, Watergate!
You're gonna wish it was Watergate!

My, my, you tried to hold us back but we were stronger.
Oh yeah, and now it seems your Twitter feed is giving up the fight.
November's the moment you lose.
'Cause that's when we make you fake news!
Watergate! Seems like a party compared to this—
Watergate! Didn't have organized crime and piss!
Watergate! Watching you fidget and fabricate—
Watergate! Anything left you can desecrate? **CHORUS**

November's the moment you lose.
'Cause that's when we make you fake news!
Watergate! What a sick joke for a head of state!
Watergate! You are just barely a vertebrate!
Watergate! You and that joke of a running mate—
Watergate! Cannot escape to the Bering Strait! **CHORUS**

17. TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF TRUMP ('Total Eclipse'; Stein) **F**

Take him down: Every single day we get a little more frazzled,
and you never say a word.
Take him down: Every single day we get a little more nauseous
from listening to the sound of his voice.
Take him down: Every single day we get a little more nervous that the
worst of it is still yet to come.
Take him down: Every single day we get a little more terrified—
but then we hear another one's turned!
Take him down, Mueller! When is his impeachment gonna start?
Take him down, Mueller! Tell the Congress—time to do their part!

Yeah, we need to win this fight. 'Cause the danger's worse than ever!
And if the law can't make it right, we will pay the price forever.
When you make your case, make it airtight!
But we do not have long...

Get going, 'cause it's only planet earth on the line—
Just stay there like a shadow on him all of the time! (All of the time!)
Please tell us what to do, don't leave us in the dark.
We're living with a powder keg—he's giving off sparks!
We want to join in the fight!
Can't liberation start tonight? Can't liberation start—

Once upon a time we were living with hope,
now we're way down deep in the dumps.
Nothing else will do: The total destruction of Trump.
Once upon a time there was light in our lives,
now America's in a slump.
Nothing else will do: The total destruction of Trump.
Take him down, Mueller! Take him down, Mueller!

18. REBEL REBEL CHANT (Bowie; Colletti/Leydorf)

Rebel Rebel, you scream and shout! Rebel Rebel, you marchin' about!
Rebel Rebel—yeah we all know! Fuck Trump, he's got to go!



1. TOO DARN HOT (Cole Porter; Leydorf) **?**

It's too darn hot. Too darn hot. The lion's lair—is deserted tonight.
Poor polar bear—not an iceberg in sight.
Not anywhere for a bird to alight!
The coral's bare, yeah we turned it all white.
We had a prayer, but we weren't very bright! Now it's too darn hot.

Too darn hot. It's too darn hot. The Celsius...climbin' higher tonight.
And NASA says: Things are dire, all right.
Los Angeles is on fire tonight! Miami is sinking right out of sight!
It's such a mess—Join our choir and fight! Cause it's too darn hot!

The Cheeto says it's only a hoax—but the seas are risin' high.
And Pruitt is a really bad joke—guess the end of times is nigh.
But we keep burnin' that fossil fuel,
'cause the profits are just too steep.
We can't quit—though the shit—is deep.
Yes it's too darn hot! Too darn hot! It's tooo daaarn hot! [x2]

2. FAVORITE THINGS (Sound of Music; Tjhung) **E**

Proving your point in a way scientific;
Peer-reviewed evidence, facts, and statistics;
Good education and all that it brings—
These are a few of my favorite things!
Fighting extinction of pandas and bison;
Welfare and health care and Neil Degrasse Tyson;
Like-minded lefties who get out and sing—
These are a few of my favorite things!
When his temp spikes, when a leak springs, when he's tweeting Vlad,
I simply remember my favorite things, and then I don't feel so bad!

Fragrant green meadows all blooming with clover
Keeping the planet from boiling right over
Treaties with Paris, Kyoto, Beijing
These are a few of my favorite things
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
When his temp spikes, when a leak springs, when he's tweeting Vlad,
I simply remember my favorite things, and then I don't feel so bad.

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3. DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT (Leydorf/Vitzthium) **E**

He don't know much about history—they don't show it on Fox TV.
Says there's no such thing as climate change.
Don't even understand the stock exchange—
The wanker only ever got his shot thanks to Putin & his Russian bots.
What a moron we got in D.C.

He don't know much about the government,
only sucks up to the one percent.
Don't know economics, not at all. Mumbles on about a pointless wall.
But the country isn't half so dim & they're quickly catchin' on to him:
What old moron we got in D.C.

[BRIDGE] He loves to brag that he's an A student and a brilliant boss.
But what kind of fool hires Perry or Pruitt,
a fink like Zinke, or Betsy DeVos?

We don't know much about psychology, or narcissistic pathology.
We don't know much about the bigot's brain,
or why they'd vote for someone so insane.
We do know ethics, and we do know law.
We know that treason is the final straw.
Yeah, the moron ain't long in D.C. What a wonderful day that will be.

4. BLINDED ME WITH SCIENCE (Thomas Dolby; Leydorf) **F**

We're warmin' up the oceans, and foulin' up the atmosphere.
Our fossil fuel devotion—makin' species disappear.
We're blinded to the science! [kazoo] Blinded to the science!
[kazoo] And hiding in some yeateyear.
It's still snowing, we're OK. Blinded to the science-science!
[kazoo] Science! [kazoo]
We don't need the EPA! Blinded to the science-science!
[kazoo] Science! [kazoo]

Got epidemics ragin', and cancer-causin' chemicals.
Containin' the contagion? Research is too polemical.
We're blinded to the science! [kazoo] Blinded to the science!
[kazoo] Denial's really wonderful!
Let's police morality. Blinded to the science-science!
[kazoo] Science! [kazoo]
We don't need the CDC. Blinded to the science-science!
[kazoo] Science! [kazoo]

[kazoo] Good heavens Mr. Pruitt—you're an imbicile! [kazoo]
We don't believe it: Global warming is a myth!
Please tie our hands so we can't do anything!
Sell more SUVs and burn more coal and turn our backs on Paris.
We're blinded to the science! We're shopping till we drop from greed.
Our corporate alliance, is glad to watch the planet bleed.
We're blinded to the science! [kazoo] Blinded to the science!
[kazoo] We're living in a fantasy.

5. TAKE DOWN TRUMP (A-ha, 'Take on Me'; Leydorf)

[KAZOOS] Keep tweeting away—you got nothin' left to play!
It's time for you to pay: The truth is comin'—it's gonna find you
Keep lyin' away... We are comin' and it's Judgement Day...

CHORUS Take on Trump! (Take on Trump!)
Take Trump on! (Take on Trump!)
Get him gone...! Fucker's goin' down!!!! [REPEAT AD NAUSEAM]

[KAZOOS] So sad, GOP—this is your I-dentity!
Corruption, bigotry: Incompetence, hypocrisy, treason
Just wait and see—come November you'll be history... **CHORUSx2**