15. ATTORNEY GENERAL SONG (G&S; Tjhung/Leydorf)

She is the very model of a fierce Attorney General, Letitia's taking on our grabby governor—she never will Relent in her pursuit, you see she's really quite methodical She's New York's best defense against corruption diabolical!

She's standing up to hedge fund managers & mighty Amazon
Torpedoed the Endeavor Ponzi scheme: she's quite a Glamazon
The Catholic Church & Facebook & the NYPD better hide—
You're powerful? Well so are we! We've got Letitia on our side!

Even though the NRA's offenses are more serious—
If stealing donor money brings 'em down, then we're delirious!
For now the case is civil but eventually criminal
We eagerly await their fall, our sympathy is minimal!

Letitia is the model of a fierce Attorney General, The Trumps can beg for mercy, but their sentence will be maximal. If Cuomo's gotta go, cuz he's a letch, is that so terrible? If Tish was governor New York would be beyond comparable!

Yes, Tish is there to set a snare, and do it quite impeccably. From patient care to rent that's fair she always fights for equity. Attorney James ain't playin' games, so listen A-holes nationwide: You're powerful? Well so are we! We've got Letitia on our side!

The crooked crew, that racist stew of homophobic horribles: She's gonna get 'em all, the nasty basket of deplorables—
In short, in matters statutory, legal & judic-i-al
She is the very model of a fierce Attorney General

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

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. Who-o-o-o-a!

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, 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...

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

Listen and hear our demands. Love is a battlefield.

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.

17. DELTA DAWN (Levdorf/Stein)

Delta Dawn, feel that fever comin' on?

Could it be a summer cold or allergy?

Well, if I hear you cough, you had better be getting' off just keep that Covid far away from me...

Delta's strong, find a mask and put it on— It could be a faded one from last July!

And if I hear you say, shots are takin' your rights away— Don't call the EMTs, stay home and die.

18. 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, kids run free—

they're not locked up in prison, ripped from their family... But facts are not alternative.

Let's bring the rainbow here...and fight... to live.

19. HE WRITES THE SONGS (Manilow/Leydorf)

He's been a bitch forever. And he writes a very rude song. He puts the curses and melodies together — He loves music, and he is so wrong...

CHORUS He writes the songs that slay the NRA.
He finds the rhymes for words we cannot say...
He writes the songs that make the cray-cray cry—
He writes a song, and it's so wrong.

His mind is in the gutter. He loves words that start with F & C. You better look out—he gives no fucks,

and we'll stand with him, fighting for equality! *cHORUS*Oh, his music makes you dance & makes the GOP shit their pants

From show tunes to rock'n'roll, he's got the moves!

He loves to rock the boat, whatever gets your ass to vote—

Thanks to him, you and me, have a wild place to be

In the world of Jeremy! KEY CHANGES - CHORUS x2

He is music! And we sing along!





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1. 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 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 and fair!
God, help America...thru this nightmare.

2. 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?

3. RESIST & SHOUT (Beatles; Tihung)

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

4. 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 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.

5. END OF THE WORLD (Carpenters: Levdorf)

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

it's the end of the world! x2



6. FAITH (G. Michael: Tihung/Levdorf)

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 Cuz 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-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!

7. PUT DOWN THAT GUN (Beatles; Tjhung)

CHORUS 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. CHORUS

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

Little darling, try a guitar or fishing rod? CHORUS

KAZOC 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!

KAZOC Little darlin', smoke a cigar, or drive a Hummer?
 Little darlin', nobody cares if you are queer. CHORUS
 Put down that gun, Teenie-weenie. Put down that gun—it's all right.



8. SENATOR SCHUMER ('Beauty School Dropout'; Tjhung)

Senator Schumer, thanks for the leadership you bring Senator Schumer, you are the reason that we sing We volunteered and organized, we postcarded for hours We worked on your campaigns and now you find your ass in power!

Here's your assignment: Now is the chance to show your spine Time for alignment: Shouldn't Joe Manchin toe the line? If you wait for Susan Collins, then we'll all look like a fool. Break up the filibuster, let the people rule.

Now Mitch is fumin', cuz our majority's in place Schumer stop Schumin', cuz slow-and-steady blows the race! We're just fifty-one with Kamala, the margin is a squeaker We can match the balls the House has shown, with Nancy as our Speaker!

We've got your back, Chuck.

But we want bold, progressive change
Don't be a slack, Chuck. Exercise brawn as well as brains!
We need Gun Control, Protect the Polls,
the Green New Deal is wise...!

Get us all Health care, Chuck, and you'll have... earned the...pri-i-ize!

9. 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.

10. 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 squirmy 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!

11. PILLOW MAN ('Nowhere Man'; Leydorf)

He's a real pillow man, raving in his pillow land,
Making all his pillow plans to save Donny.
Has a quirky point of view. He will stew, and he will sue—
Wants to take the vote from you and me.
Pillow man keeps tryin'. Does he know Donny's lyin'?
Pillow man...the courts will not understand...!

He's as blind as he can be. Just sees what he wants to see—Pillow man, the dream you dream's not true.

Pillow man's not jokin'. It's not crack, he's smokin'

Bet it all! Dominion will wait for your last stand. Ah, la, la, la, la Has a quirky point of view. He will stew, and he will sue

Wants to take the vote from you and me.

Pillow man keeps tryin'. Does he know Donny's lyin'?

Pillow man, the courts will not understand...! Ah, la, la, la, la

He's a real pillow man, raving in his pillow land,

Making all his pillow plans to save Donny.

12. 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!

13. DON'T MESS WITH TEXAS (G Strait: Levdorf)

We won't mess with fucking Texas, though Texas is a place we'd dearly love to see... But we won't spend a dime in Texas til those fools wise up and let a woman be!

Coney B on bended knee sings praises to the Lord.

And Bret and Neil wrap up the deal, add cruelty to hate.

But Abbot's stunt—to bounty hunt—

will only kill the Lone Star State!

We won't mess with fucking Texas,

though Texas is a place we'd dearly love to see...

But we won't spend a dime in Texas—

Scalito thinks it's pretty neato. Clarence T is sure he scored.

til those fools wise up and let a woman be! 🔀

14. TAKE THEM OUT IN CHAINS ('Don't Rain on My Parade'; Tjhung)

Don't let them off the hook—let's make 'em suffer. Republicans are crooks—we must be tougher! We won't be satisfied until they're all in chains!

Democracy requires our full endorsement.

The rule of law's a farce, without enforcement—

We know we're justified to take them out in chains!

We'll drag those chu-u-umps out!
We'll beat those bums, now! Now Donny Trump's out—
It's just the start, folks. They got their asses beaten
Guard, folks—we know they're good at cheatin'!

Those hypocrites deserve incarceration.

Corruption marked the whole administration

And would it be too much to see them crucified?

Keep demonstrating, keep agitating, no hesitating—right, folks? Make some good trouble, if we all double down we can win the fight, folks!

Get ready for it, Trump, the law's a-comin' With all the grit 'n guts the Dems can summon Your reign's been nullified, you're going down in chains!

