

17. 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 & 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 break 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!
We gotta be gun-free! **[WITH AD LIBS, X3]**

18. 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 now you're back with Kislyak—
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 & 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! [KAZOO BRIDGE]**

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, & 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**

19. 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—

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!*

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.



1. 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 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-ai-th.
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

2. GOD, HELP AMERICA ('God, Bless America'; Leydorf)

God, help America. What have you done?
Stand beside us, & guide us through the mess & 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, through this nightmare.

3. AMERICA THE PITIFUL ('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 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?

4. 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. **Glory, glory... Yes, we are marching on.**

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. **Glory, glory...**

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! **Glory, glory...**

5. 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 one, two, three strikes, we lose at the old gun game.

6. THE KIDS ARE ALL RIGHT (The Who; Vitzthum/Leydorf)

We don't mind—all the kids heading up the fi-ight.
It's fine—cause schools are in the rifle si-ights.
And we know now's the time, we should follow their lead:
Walk out April 20!
CHORUS 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. **CHORUS**

I know if they win, things will be a lot better for a-all.
They had proms planned, but then destiny ca-alled.
Gun nuts...say massacres are their ri-ight.
Get off your butts...the people can win this fi-ight!
LaPierre's deadly grip on our country can't last,
That is all in the past! **CHORUS x 2**

7. WATERGATE! (Abba; Leydorf/Saiz)

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**

8. 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 dumber than dumb 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!

9. SO LONG, FAREWELL (Sound of Music; Leydorf)

So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, adieu—
Adieu, adieu, to you and you and you!
So long, farewell, from Delta and United
They're taking flight, and you've been uninvited!

So long, farewell, au revoir to homicide—
At Bank of Omaha you are denied.
So long, farewell, just more and more goodbyes!
They're cutting ties at Hertz and Enterprise—
So long, farewell, from Avis and from Wyndham—
FedEx is next, or we are gonna end 'em.

And soon, they'll lose, those Congressmen you buy.
So long, farewell! No more should have to die—
Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye!

10. 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 & 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 and 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!

11. 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.

12. 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 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.
Marla Maples! Marla Maples!
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!

13. 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 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!

14. RISE AND RESIST ('YMCA'; Leydorf/Johansen)

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 them 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.

Just 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!

Come on America! Rise & resist!

Do not despair, you can rise & resist!

We want health care for all, and we want gun control,

And a stop to those ICE patrols—

Rise and resist! Defend democracy! Rise & resist!

Get up, get out—what is your freedom worth?

Raise up a shout—if you love planet earth!

Rise & resist! Hate and hypocrisy! Rise & resist! This kakistocracy!

Come on my friends, don't be down with the blues!

Fight to the end, put on your marching shoes!

Rise & resist! Defend democracy! Rise & resist!



15. BARACK OBAMA! (Abba; 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!





16. WE WILL ROCK YOU (Queen; Stein/Leydorf)

Donny, you're an ass—makin' big noise,
Tweetin' in the night, doin' nothin' but golf 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**

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