

19. ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

I don't want a lot for Christmas. There is just one thing I need...
I don't care about the presents underneath the Christmas tree...
I don't need a pile of snow; you can keep your mistletoe...
Make my wish come true.... All I want for Christmas...is...
Sensible gun-reform legislation! **x2**

Come on, all you gun fanatics: Give us all a Christmas smile!
Take your semi-automatics—melt 'em in a big old pile!
I don't need to hang a stocking—that won't bring me Christmas cheer.
Santa says the laws you're blocking could save lives and lift our fear!
Let's all tell the NRA to sa-shay the hell away!
Make our wish come true.... All we want for Christmas is...
Sensible gun-reform legislation! **x2**

Every day a hundred people lose their lives—it's just not right.
And the cowards down in Congress cannot seem to see the light!
We don't need a red-nosed reindeer pulling on a flying sled.
What we need's a little action—No more profits from the dead!
Let's all tell the NRA to sa-shay the hell away!
Make our wish come true.... All we want for Christmas is...
Sensible gun-reform legislation! **x2**

All the kids you're killing— They're dying everywhere
And you're only willing to send thoughts and prayer.
Cause everyone is dying, yet no one's even trying!
Baby it's no fun, what they've done in Washington—
Where they worship the almighty gu-u-u-un!

I won't ask for much this Christmas. Can't survive the status quo
And if you refuse to listen, you know where your guns can go!
Let's all tell the NRA to sa-shay the hell away:
Make my wish come true.... All we want for Christmas is...
Sensible gun-reform legislation! **x4** Now!

20. VIOLENT NIGHT

Violent night, deadly night, children quake, full of fright.
This is life in the U.S.A., where we worship the N.R.A.
Make the madness cea-ease... Then we can sleep in peace.
Homicide, suicide, thirty-eight thousand died.
Doing nothing is too insane. Can't we break this evil chain?
Make the madness cea-ease... Then we can sleep in peace.

21. DECK THE HALLS

Deck the halls all funerary! Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la!
There's more victims to be buried! Fa...
It's a sinch to pull the trigger! Fa....
Graves are harder, ask the digger! Fa...
Toll the ancient yule-tide carol! Fa...
Looking down a shotgun barrel! Fa...
When a gun is nice and handy. Fa...
Suicide is really dandy! Fa...

Grab your pistols! Grab your rifles! Fa...
Human lives are merely trifles! Fa...
Politicians are so funny! Fa...
Killing us for piles of money! Fa-la-la-la-la. La la la la!

**#SingOutLouise #ITMFA #Impeach #Resist
#WeWishYouAMuellerChristmas #DonTheCon**

22 PUPPET KING

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!
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! **x3**

23. WE WILL SURVIVE

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 and 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—
As all your buddies start to cave, they'll dig your grave, you friggin' 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**

**VOTE
RESIST
SING**



@SingOutLouiseNYC



Sing Out, Louise! NYC

©2016-18 Sing Out, Louise!
SingOutLouiseNYC.org

Holiday sing-a-long!



1. DONNY THE CON MAN

Donny the con man is a nasty, hateful soul.
Just an angry man with a spray-on tan, telling lies about clean coal.
Donny the con man did a job Election Day.
Telling old white men they'd be great again
if they'd let him have his way.
But now they see how tragically he played them all for fools.
He worked with spies to feed them lies,
and he won by Russian rules!
Oh! Donny the con man says there is no climate change!
It's a Chinese plot—it's not getting hot! He is totally deranged.
Chumpity chump chump, Donny the Trump! This ain't a TV show!
Chumpity chump chump, Donny the Trump! Off to hell we go!
Donny the con man says he wants a great big wall—
And the caravan was a Jewish plan, so we need a Nazi brawl.
Gay, black, or Muslim, say goodbye to civil rights!
With the KKK and the NRA, he has got us in his sights.
He guards his prize with petty lies, like any cornered thief—
But look around, we're taking down the terrorist in chief!
Oh! Donny the con man, in the end you'll have to pay:
We will wave goodbye, and we'll say nice try,
and we'll Send...You...On...Your...Way!

2. HARK, THE RATS BEGIN TO SING

Hark, the rats begin to sing stories of his foul offspring,
Kremlin kooks and Saudi sheiks, Roger Stone and Wikileaks!
Flynn and Manafort, what joy! Cohen and the coffee boy...
Kids, it is subpoena time—every lie's another crime!
Hark, the rats began to sing: Lots o-of luck plea-bargaining.
Hark, the rats begin to sing tales of money-laundering!
Wonder what could be so rank—hiding there at Deutsche Bank?
Joyful all the nation rise! Join our triumph over lies!
Maxine Waters, Adam Schiff—have the perfect Xmas gift:
Hark, the rats began to sing! Stop you-our witness tampering!
Hark, the rats begin to sing stories of the traitor king!
Russian bribes are not so bad—but a penthouse for old Vlad!?
Heaven knows how low you'd go! What's the Kremlin quid pro quo?
Rant and rave, you narcissist—shake your greedy little fist!
Hark! the rats begin to sing—you wi-ill pay for everything!

3. WE WISH YOU A MUELLER CHRISTMAS

We wish you a Mueller Christmas **x3** and impeachment next year.
Indictments we bring, to you and your kin.
Indictments for Christmas, and impeachment next year!
Oh bring us subpoena pudding **x3** and a cup of jail time.
Indictments we bring, to you and your kin.
Indictments for Christmas, and impeachment next year!
We wish you a Mueller Christmas! **x3**
and impeach...ment...next... year...!

4. THEY'RE BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT...

They're beginning to look a lot less Christian, with their walls & bans.
No more helping thy neighbor out, that's not what they're all about—
There's hell to pay if you are gay or trans!
They're beginning to look a lot less Christian, marching for white pride.
That's the modern-day GOP: The party of Robert E. Lee!
Lincoln would...have...died.
I guess that turning your cheek is pathetic & weak. Lying all day is OK!
Helping the needy is stupid—be greedy! Take their health care away!
You heard the tape—they're fine with rape!
Now, bow your heads and pray!
They're beginning to look a lot less Christian: Just ask Kavanaugh.
That do-unto-others bit was always a load of shit—
The boys who take now get to make the law!
They're beginning to look a lot less Christian. What would Jesus do?
I don't think it is in the Psalms to mail people homemade bombs!
Do they speak...for... speak...for...speak...for...you?

5. MAKE HIM GO

Oh, the fellow is mean and spiteful and his government is frightful.
It's time to say no no no:
Make him go! Make him go! Make him go!
Yeah, the idiot's undeserving, with a cabinet so unnerving—
It's a billionaire bigot show:
Make him go! Make him go! Make him go!
Yeah, the Donald's an icky freak—but the Kremlin thinks he's A-OK
With the help of their Wikileaks... Don stole the whole USA!
He's a moron and he's a traitor, a liar and a hater—
He's a sorry-ass CEO. Make him go...!
Make him go...! Make him go!



6. THE MOST BLUNDERFUL CRIME

It's the most blunderful crime of the year! *(You Ding-Dong...!)*
With his kids still hoteling & Moscow ka-velling cuz they've got his ear!
It's the most blunderful crime...of the year!

It's the crap-crappiest treason of all! *(You Ding-Dong...!)*
With Trump Tower meetings & Sessions repeating "I do not re-caaall!"
It's the crap-crappiest trea...son of all!

There'll be parties for toasting when Mueller's done roasting
and Manafort's out in the snow.

With all the boys squealing about Donnie's dealings
it's off to impeachment we go!

It's the most blunderful crime of the year! *(You Ding-Dong...!)*
With Junior and Eric in fricking hysterics—the feds drawing near!
It's the most blunderful crime... **x3** of the year! *(You Ding-Dong...!)*

7. GRABBY PAWS

He'll make a big mess and triple the debt. That's what you get
with Vladimir's pet! Grabby Paws is coming to town.

He's golfing all year at Mar-a-lago! We pay the tab,
or didn't you know? Grabby Paws is coming to town.

He'll grab you when you're sleeping. He'll grab when you're awake.
He'll grab you with his tiny hands—he's a foul disgusting snake!

He's casing the swamp and draining it twice. Having a romp
while we pay the price. Grabby Paws is coming to town.

Saudi's crown prince offers to buy? Don doesn't care
if he murders a guy! Grabby Paws is coming to town.

He'll grab you by the pussy, then say the grab was fake.
And by the way, your right to Choose is the next thing he will take!

The art of the steal when you're a louse: Just cut a deal
for Putin's penthouse! Grabby Paws is coming...

Grabby Paws is coming... Grabby Paws is coming... to town!

8. DON'T FRET, YE MERRY ACTIVISTS

Don't fret, ye merry activists, let nothing you dismay!
Remember Trump the traitor went down Election day:

And thanks you, we're back to blue:
Let's get him locked away!

O-oh tidings of courage and joy. Courage and joy. ...
O-oh tidings of courage and joy.

Don't fret, ye merry activists,
let nothing you distract.

The MAGA man or Kellyanne
or Sarah's sorry act.

He's going down, the circus clown:
We'll take the country back.

O-oh tidings of courage and joy. Courage
and joy. ... O-oh tidings of courage and joy.

Don't fret, ye merry activists,
let nothing you affright.

The change you want to bring about
won't happen over night...

To save the world from greed and hate,
you must stay in the fight!

O-oh tidings of courage and joy.
Courage and joy. ...

O-oh tidings of courage and joy.



9. JINGLE BELLS

Jingle bells! Something smells on 5th Avenue!
3 million votes was not enough, America is screw-ewed!
Jingle bells! Off the rails! Democracy is through:
Oh, what fun it is to ride to a racist rendezvous!

Stacking the Supremes! Ripping up your Medicare.
The weather's so extreme, we do not have a prayer!
Why the discontent? Don't be such a Scrooge—
No taxes for the 1 Percent—that's really, really yuge!

Oh! Jingle bells! Fresh new hells! Ho Ho Ho? Boo hoo!
Latin, Muslim, black, or Jew, they are coming just for you-ou!
Jingle bells! Children's jails! Is this really true?
Have we traveled back in time, to a nazi deja vu?

Dashing off some tweets, 'bout the scary caravan.
Call the boys in sheets—is that the Master Plan?
He's our Cheeto king, making things alt-right—
Oh, what fun it is to sing a fascist song tonight!

Oh! Jingle bells! Something smells on 5th Avenue!
3 million votes was not enough, America is screw-ewed!
Jingle bells! Off the rails! Democracy is through:
Oh, what fun it is to ride to a ra...cist...ren...dez...vous!

10. MUELLER TIME IN THE CITY

Manafort... (echo) Back in court... (echo) It's Mueller time in the city.
Ding-a-ling... (echo) hear him sing: (echo)
Soon it will be Donny's turn.

Now that Cohen started showin' all the deal's ins and outs,
In your tweets there's a feeling of panic.
A little powwow off in Moscow that you lied all about—
Soon it will be judgment day.

Junior too... (echo) we'll get you... (echo) It's Mueller time in the city.
Felony... (echo) perjury... (echo) Soon it will be Donny's turn.

No confusion, it's collusion, and obstruction and more—
Plus who knows what went on with the Saudis...?
Yes the VP is real creepy, but he won't be there long—
Let's put Pelosi in charge!

Manafort... (echo) Back in court...(echo)
It's Mueller time in the city.
Ding-a-ling... (echo) hear him sing: (echo)
Soon it will be Donny's turn.

11. LIE TO THE WORLD

Lie to the world! You Russian whore! and lead us in defeat!

To satisfy your vanity, you holler your insanity!
It's government by tweet, it's government by tweet,
It's government, government, by lying tweet.
He rules the world, with vice & greed.

The 1 percent has won!
And nothing else will trickle down
but madness from the Cheeto clown.
The blunder's just begun, the blunder's just begun,
The blunder, the blunder has just begun!
Lie to the world! But we're not dumb.
Let truth and freedom ring!

Unqualified to lead the way, the puppet of the NRA.
This idiot thinks he's king!
This idiot thinks he's king!
We'll never, we'll never accept this king.

12. IVANAKA! IVANAKA!

Ivanaka! Ivanaka! don't send any email.
They'll lock you up! They'll lock you up! like some certain female.
Daddy made a promise out there on the trail...
Guess his little girl should be rotting in jail.

CHORUS But you won't be lonely... Bob Mueller is playing for keeps.

One for each crime, you will all do some time,
Orange jumpsuits for all of your peeps.
One for each crime, you will all do some time,
Orange jumpsuits for all of your peeps.

Ivanaka! Ivanaka! Your life is a horror
The years spent in prison sill leave you much poorer.
Jared sold your souls to the Saudis for jack;
Daddy sold the country for Russia to hack. **CHORUS**

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

13. JODIDA NAVIDAD

Jodida navidad! **x3** Que que, ay coño—no puedo mas!
In Puerto Rico they are mad this Christmas. Cuz things are still
screwed up so bad this Christmas. Can't shake the feeling they've
been had this Christmas—by the Paper-Towel-in-Chief.

Jodida navidad! **x3** Que que, ay coño—no puedo mas!
In Carolina it's a soggy Christmas. In California it's a smoggy
Christmas. While Mar-a-lago has a foggy Christmas, sayin'
climate change is fake!

Jodida navidad! **x3** Que que, ay coño—no puedo mas!
I never saw such a scary Christmas. Republican reactionary
Christmas. I think I'll have a pulmonary Christmas—
Does the stupid never stop?!

Jodida navidad! **x3** Que que, ay coño—no puedo mas!

14. O, COME ALL YE CROOKED

O, come all ye crooked, rotten and perverted!
O, come ye, o come ye to Washington.
Pillage and plunder, with your cheeto douchebag.
O, come, let us corrupt it. **x3** Demo-ocracy.

Praises to Putin, sneaky evil genius
Brought us a president from Russia with love!
Glory to Donald, useful ignominous.
O, come, let us destroy it. **x3** Ame-erica!

15. HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY...

Have yourself a merry Mueller Christmas. Let your heart be light.
Don's a goner, all the crooks are taking flight...
Have yourself a merry Mueller Christmas. Make the yuletide gay.
Next year, all the Trumpies will be locked away...

Very soon we are gonna see... the conspiracy... is done.
Faithful friends we are getting rid...of old Individ...ual One.
Someday soon they all will be in prison, as the laws allow.
Then we'll say goodbye to meddlesome Moscow!
So have yourself a merry Mueller Christmas now...

#TreasonsGreetings #CrappyChristmas

#WeWishYouAMuellerChristmas #DonTheCon

#ITMFA #Impeach #Resist #SingOutLouise

16. 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!

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

BONUS BIT! Flynn and McFarland and Corsi and Cohen.
Manafort, Gates—and we're just getting goin'!
Pappawhatever and Sater and Stone
Jared and Junior weren't acting alone!

Egorov, Kislyak, and Miss Butina.
Somebody Dutch I think came in betweena—
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!

17. RUDOLPH THE GUNSHOT VICTIM

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer would be pulling Santa's sled,
But Dasher & Dancer lost it & shot the little fellow dead.
Any old crazy reindeer can walk into a damn gun show—
Nobody checks their background to sell 'em rifles & ammo.
On that tragic Christmas Eve, Santa cried & screamed:
His anger cracked the old North Pole:

Why can't we have some gun control?
All of the reindeer miss him. They wish the world could be gun free
Rudolph the gunshot victim, such a sorry tragedy...

18. 12 DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the 12th Day of Christmas, what I would like to see:
No more Orlandos! No Virginia Techs! No Squirrel Hills!
No more Auroras! No Charllestons! No Sandy Hooks!
No Las Vegas! An assault...weapons...ban!....
Better no-buy lists, basic background checks,
No gun show loopholes, and a waiting period for Christ's sake!

**VOTE
RESIST
SING**

  
@SingOutLouiseNYC


Sing Out, Louise! NYC
©2016-18 Sing Out, Louise!
SingOutLouiseNYC.org