

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.

CHORUS *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. **CHORUS**

15. 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 & 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 & fight to live.

16. BELIEVE (*Cher; Leydorf*)

No matter how loud you cry: keep on pushing some new lie.

But the country's thru: We are finished with you.

From your Kre-e-emlin collusion—to your Co-o-ovid confusion
 You'll relegate the GOP... to a sorry page in history, oh!

CHORUS *Do you believe in life after Trump!*

Can you feel it, too, election day?

We're gonna take down the traitor chump, yo!

Do you believe in life after Trump!

Gonna chase the fascist fools away—

Democracy needs its stomach pumped, yo!

We can pass a Green New Deal. Universal health, for real!

We can do all that—no there's no turning back.

We need ju-u-ustice for black folks.

And new ju-u-udges who aren't jokes.

We're fightin' for democracy. Let's take a page from RBG! **CHORUS**

All you thieves and racist haters,

You're the suckers, now move along!

We don't need you anymore. We don't need you anymore.

We don't need you anymore. No, we don't need you anymore!

CHORUS x2

17. 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! **x2**

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! **x2**

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 leech, 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! **x2**

The crooked crew, that racist stew of homophobic horrors:

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! **x2**



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 & 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.

2. I JUST CALLED TO SAY (*S. Wonder; Leydorf*)

No subway ride, & feeling fried. No crowded car,

that bag that's sticking in your side.

No busy stores, revolving doors,

no sliding past each other, so preoccupied.

No trips upstate to see the sights, romantic dinner dates,

or dancing thru the night.

But we're OK, so don't feel blue—I hope that these

three words can help to pull you through:

CHORUS *I just called to say I love you.*

I just called to say how much I care, I do...

I just called to say I love you...

I'll call every day till we are not apart.

Soon this will be a memory.

A trying time, a heavy page in history.

We'll shut our doors & fight our wars.

Alone, together, one big human family.

And when we win, you know we'll sing. We'll offer thanks,

it will be Christmas Day in spring.

But until then, there's work to do.

We can do it, let's get to it—me & you.

CHORUS x2 *...Not apart... Not apart!*

3. 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... you spring a leak—

Your cagey AG, Billy Barr,

thinks you're the Czar, the fuckin' freak.

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 covfefe? Yeah karma's cold, but we won't cry—

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**

You got all the cash you need from the NRA,

and billionaires who paid to make their taxes go away.

Well, in your super-spreader garden they all swallowed chloroquine

It's just obscene—guess there's no stupid quarantine!

Since you're a jerk... who's gone berserk—

It's up to us to get it done, we've just begun to do the work.

We'll survive coronavirus, then we'll turn to climate change:

Gonna leave you crooks behind us, there's a world to rearrange!

CHORUS

4. WE WANNA TAKE YOUR GUN (*Miller*)

Oh yeah, we'll tell you somethin'. We got you on the run.

If you are an abuser, **we wanna take your gun!**

Oh please, say to me, you had your background check.

Cause when you fail your test—well, what do you expect?

We wanna take your gun!

And when you go off we feel sickened inside.

You can't keep shooting random folks while they hide—

While they hide— While they hiiiiiiiiide!

Oh yeah, we'll tell you somethin'. We got you on the run.

If you are a felon, we wanna take your gun! **We wanna...**

When we disarm you, we feel happy inside.

If we prevent just one mass shooting, no one dies—

No one dies— No one diiiiies!

Oh yeah, we'll tell you somethin'. We got you on the run.

If you are prone to violence, **we wanna take your guuuuun!**

**We wanna take your gu-u-u-u-un, We wanna take your gun! We
 wanna take your guh-uh-uh-uh-uh-un.**

VOTE
 SING OUT,
 LOUISE!
RESIST
SING



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

5. THOUGHTS & 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 and 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 brake 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!
AD LIBS We gotta be gun-free!
Your thoughts and prayers won't take us there!
AD LIBS No reciprocity!
Your thoughts and prayers won't take us there!
AD LIBS We gotta be gun-free!

UNFUCK AMERICA



6. 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,
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-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, & we are saying not one more! **CHORUS**

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*

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

8. 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**

9. BALONEY (Oscar Meyer; Leydorf)

This baloney has a first name, it's T R U M P.
This baloney has a second name, the racist G O P.
They wreck the country every day: We have to drive them all away.
The Trump G O P, N R A, the Nazis & the K K K.

10. LET MY PEOPLE VOTE (Let My People Go; Tjhung)

The way this country was designed— **Let my people vote!**
Black people's votes get left behind— **Let my people vote!**
Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!
Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**
Now voter fraud just don't exist— **Let my people vote!**
And long lines put our health at risk— **Let my people vote!**
Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!
Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**
Let people who have been in jail— **Let my people vote!**
Let everybody vote by mail— **Let my people vote!**
Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!
Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**
Let Stacy Abrams be our light— **Let my people vote!**
We'll sing until we win the fight— **Let my people vote!**
Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!
Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**

11. VOTE 2020 (Madonna; Leydorf/Tjhung/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, & it really rocks, so—
CHORUS *Come on, vote: Better health care & education!
Hey, hey, hey! Come on, vote: Legal weed & illegal coal—
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 and 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**



>>> 2020: what the fuck? Can't believe how much you suck.
Covid. White supremacy. Crime and chaos from the GOP.
Get ready. Agitate: That's what makes the country great
John Lewis, RBG—we'll defend your legacy
AOC and the Squad. Stacy Abrams, we applaud.
Bernie, Warren, Uncle Joe, Kamala—we're good to go
We know what we've gotta do, Coast to coast, let's turn it blue
Don't just stand there, let's get to it, strike a blow,
there's nothing to it. Vote....! Vote....!

Ooh, 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...Vote!

12. 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.

13. 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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