



VOTE

Register! For info, check usa.gov/register-to-vote.
Find a candidate you love and work like hell to get her elected: Canvas, phone-bank, 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.

10. BARACK OBAMA! (*Mamma Mia!*; 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. Wo-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 and 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. Wo-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?
Yes 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 and his crew will go!

PLAYBILL

GOODBYE, DONNY!

VOTE • RESIST • SING

1. DO YOU HEAR THE PEOPLE SING? *(Leydorf)*

[Chorus] Do you hear the people sing?

Singing the song of angry men?

It is the music of a people who will not be slaves again!

When the beating of your heart

echoes the beating of the drums,

There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes!

Will you join in our crusade? Who will be strong

and stand with me?

Beyond the barricade is there a world you long to see?

Then join in the fight that will give you the right to be free!

[Chorus]

We will fight, we will resist—you know together

we are strong.

Forever we'll persist, we will stand up to every wrong!

But wrongs can be righted when we are united in song!

[Chorus]

2. ATTEND THE TALE OF DONNY TRUMP *(Leydorf)*

Attend the tale of Donny Trump:

His skin was orange and his butt was plump.

He lined the pockets of greedy men

Who'd never thereafter pay taxes again.

He pumped the hatred of the chump, did Donny Trump.

The demon traitor of Tweet Street.

He begged for favors from Moscow town,

And pranced for Putin and played the clown.

He won—and Vladimir got his goal:

America turned to a steaming shithole,

By Donny—by Donny Trump:

The demon traitor of Tweet Street

Swing your twitter wide, Donny! Fill it full of lies!

Freely flows the rage of those lobotomized!

His brains were few, his skull was bare:

There's nothing under his fancy hair,

Just self-regard and an ugly sneer.

He nurses his hate, and feeds on his fear

He turned the country to a dump, did Donny Trump,

The demon traitor of Tweet Street.

So despicable, Donny was. Loud & stupid & mean, he was.

Out of his mind, off of his gourd,

Donny heard whispers he wasn't adored—

Donny ranted and Donny raved,

like a rabid baboon, depraved—

>>>>

>>>> Donny was foul, Donny was flabby

Donny was greedy, gross and grabby!

Donny! Donny! Donny! Donny! Donnnnnnnny!

Attend the tale of Donny Trump *[ECHO]*

He served a devious Russian grump *[ECHO]*

What happens next, is yours to say *[ECHO]*

Come join the resistance and lock him away.

Old Donny, Old Donny Trump—

The demon traitor of Tweet (1-2) Street!

3. GOODBYE, DONNY *(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, MAGA. You were wrong, MAGA—

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.

4. MY BLOODY VALENTINE *(Leydorf)*

My bloody valentine—sick, twisted valentine,

Thousands will die, you don't care.

You are deplorable; hateful and horrible—

Spreading the slaughter everywhere.

Get a gun in every hand in this big and bloody land—

When the victims make a stand, offer prayer.

They'll sign any bill for you—Congress will kill for you.

Pay bloody valentine, pay! Love me the NRA way.

5. SUPER...BRAGGADOCIOUS *(Leydorf/Miller)*

Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious—

Even though the sound of it is really quite atrocious:

Lies away all night and day, and thinks he's so precocious!

Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious!

Some diddle-iddle-iddle, dumb little lies;

Some not-so-little-ittle—run for your lives!

Donny was a little lad, his daddy gave him dough;

The Russians and the NRA had lots more to bestow.

They helped him steal the White House,

Where he puts on quite a show:

Every pose he takes is fake—and every word is faux!

Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious—

Lies about the Russians, lies about the rising oceans,

Launches a discussion of his button—of all notions!

Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious!

Some diddle-iddle-iddle, dumb little lies;

Some not-so-little-ittle—run for your lives!

Mister Pence is happy, we keep marching further right.

And Mitch and Paul don't mind it

when he tweets away all night.

The GOP's behind him, though they hold their noses tight.

He's such a useful moron, why should they put up a fight?

Hee's...Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious!

Even though the sound of it is really quite atrocious:

Lies away all night and day, and thinks he's so precocious!

Super-shallow-prejudistic-extra-braggadocious!

6. FAVORITE RIGHTS *(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

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!

7. 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!

8. 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!