

# Put It On the Ground

Music by Bill Wolff, original words by Ray Glaser. New verses by Leslie Hassberg

If you want a decent job, the kind with benefits,  
Just scan and post your résumé and you'll get lots of hits,  
You'll get lots of hits, my friend, and offers by the score,  
Fantastic pay will come your way, with guarantees of more.

Chorus

Oh, put it on the ground, spread it all around,  
Dig it with a hoe – it will make your flowers grow!

If your house is upside down, foreclosure looms each day,  
Just modify the mortgage with your with friends at B of A,  
They have at heart the interest of our community,  
Your home is saved, your way is paved to great security.

For Exxon, Chevron and BP I'm feeling such regret,  
The taxes that we make them pay are keeping them in debt,  
Big oil just no influence on Congress or the courts,  
They have no say, just pay and pay, now aren't they real good sports?

The teachers, cops, the EMTs, the clerks who run the County,  
They hold us hostage with demands, they're raking in the bounty,  
While financiers and CEOs must scrimp and sacrifice,  
They're in despair, it's so unfair to make them pay the price.

Our students, staff and faculty feel happy and supported,  
This talk of protest on the Net is biased and distorted,  
The Board of Regents' policies are wise and conflict-free,  
Tuition hikes and general strikes are just a fallacy.

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Karl Rove united citizens to save democracy,  
With clean campaigns and corporate accountability,  
The Constitution guarantees free speech to those who pay,  
The 1% can represent the rest of us, hooray!

For military contractors I regularly cry,  
They have to beg for every cent while we are flying high,  
They operate behind the scenes, security's the goal,  
It's policy, we all agree to let them have control.

My body is a mystery I cannot hope to know,  
Why would I want to learn of sex, abortion, birth control?  
My mind and morals are too weak to influence my fate,  
Here's what I'll do -- I'll leave it to insurers, church and state!

The oil and gas and trees on earth are here for human use,  
They're begging to fulfill our needs, we have to set them loose!  
This warming trend is just a fluke, likewise the rising sea,  
But if we screw up Planet A, we'll move to Planet B.

Black folks are rich and powerful, they hold exalted status,  
The cops enforce the status quo while guns are pointing at us.  
They claim the choicest jobs and posts at universities,  
If only we could equalize those opportunities!

Guantánamo belongs to us for all eternity,  
The base and prison guarantee U.S. security,  
The Cuban people want our goods but hate democracy,  
Embargo is the only way to set those Commies free!