

**THE TRAIN WRECK
OF ELON AND DONALD:
SONGS OF 2025**

PARODY LYRICS BY PAUL MCKENNA

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INTRODUCTION

This songbook is a collection of 42 songs that I've written since February 2025 to express my anger and outrage and to call out the absurdity of what's been happening in this country and the world since Donald Trump began his disastrous second term as President.* It is almost certainly the first draft of a larger collection. After all, the year is a long way from being over. So there are bound to be more songs.

All 42 of the songs are either song parodies or songs written to the melodies of other existing songs. This means you don't have to learn a new melody to learn or appreciate my new song. You may or may not know the original song, but all of them are accessible on YouTube, in case you don't know the original one or need to refresh your memory.

Please peruse the songbook at your leisure. I certainly don't expect you to digest all 42 songs in one sitting. Some of them are simple enough that you could perform them or share them with friends with just voice and guitar or even acapella. Others are written to songs with complicated musical arrangements and it's possible that you will only be able to appreciate them by singing my words along with a YouTube video, but I hope that you will still be able to enjoy them. Although simplicity is an admirable goal, I've learned over the years not to "turn a song down" because it's too complicated.

The range of genres in the original tunes that I've used reflect my eclectic tastes: 13 rock, pop or rock and roll; 11 soul, R&B, blues or reggae; 12 folk, country or traditional; and 6 from movies, Broadway shows or "the classic American songbook.

I certainly did not set out to write 41 songs. I wrote them one song at a time, without knowing whether each song would be the last one for the foreseeable future. But there's been so much to be angry and outraged about lately that the song ideas keep coming and coming. They come to me demanding to be written and I've done my best to comply.

I hope that through these songs I have managed to express and capture your outrage as well my own and also to bring some light into the current darkness by making you laugh a bit. After all, there is power in bringing down the mighty through sheer ridicule.

My goal, like the songwriters of the IWW, is to "fan the flames of discontent" and to inspire and motivate people to fight back. (I'm hoping that at least some of them will become recordings or YouTube videos at some point.) Whether I am successful in meeting this goal remains to be seen, and, in large part, depends on you. If you like what you see, please share the songbook with friends, family members and others that you think might enjoy and appreciate it.

*The only exception is “Unaccountable,” which I initially wrote in 1998 and then revised in 2021 to apply to Trump and revived again in early February.

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THE AGE OF DYSTOPIA

Tune: “The Age of Aquarius/Let the Sunshine In” by The Fifth Dimension

With Donald Trump back in The White Man’s House
And Elon Musk in total charge,
We must ask, “how did we reach this place?”
“How did we sink so far?”
Is this the dawning of The Age of Dystopia,
Age of Dystopia, Dystopia, Dystopia?

Terror and despair upon us, chaos has descended on us.
The future can’t be predicted. Tyranny is unrestricted,
Drowning in a sea of hatred. Nothing anymore is sacred,
Dystopia, dystopia.

With Donald Trump back in The White Man’s House
And Elon Musk in total charge,
We must ask, “is this what we’ve become?”
“America, is this who we are?”

Is this the dawning of The Age of Dystopia,
Age of Dystopia, Dystopia, Dystopia?
Dystopia, Dystopia?

End the darkness, end the darkness, let sunlight in! (Repeat 12 times)

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original Words and Music by James Rado and Gerome Ragni

ANARCHY IN THE USA

Tune: "Anarchy in the UK" by The Sex Pistols

I am the President,
But I am an anarchist.
I wanna destroy the government!
Musk is in charge of everything!

'Cause I wanna see anarchy!
No one can stop me!

Anarchy in the USA,
It's coming your way, it's here today!
I've frozen all funds at the drop of a hat.
Pretending to cut fraud and fat.

'Cause I wanna see anarchy!
I've got the power!

I 'm gonna destroy the IRS.
I'm gonna destroy HHS
RIP CFPB
I've opened the doors to the Treasury.

'Cause I wanna see anarchy!
I've got a mandate!

I claim to be a conservative,
But I am nothing but a wrecking ball,

Crushing everything in my path,
I don't give a damn about the consequence!

'Cause I wanna see anarchy!
I've got a mandate!
I wanna see anarchy!
I wanna see anarchy!
No one can stop me!
I'm pissed!
Destroy!

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original Words and Music by Paul Cook, Steve Jones, John Lydon, and Glen Matlock

BIG BOX STORE

Tune: "Big Boss Man" by Jimmy Reed

Big box store, I don't like the things you do.
Big box store, I don't like the things you do.
You're way too big and I won't be supporting you.

Home Depot, I don't like what you stand for.
Home Depot, I don't like what you stand for.
Gonna buy my household goods from my neighborhood hardware store.

Walmart, you've been tearin' down our communities.
So I'll shop with local merchants for my family's groceries.

Big box store, I don't like the things you do.
You're way too big and I won't be supporting you.

(Instrumental break)

Amazon, you don't treat your workers right,
Amazon, you don't treat your workers right,
You better change your ways or I won't visit your website.

Mr. Bezos, can't you see that you're bein' played for a chump
It makes me sick to see you suckin' up to Donald Trump.

Big box store, you are ruled by corporate greed.

And I won't patronize you, till you meet the people's needs.

Big box store, I don't like the things you do.
Big box store, I don't like the things you do.
You're way too big and I won't be supporting you.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original Words and Music by Al Smith and Luther Dixon

BISHOP BUDDE

Tune: "Roll on Buddy" as performed by Doc Watson (Traditional)

Bishop Budde, many thanks to you.
You spoke the truth when you needed to.

You stood in the pulpit and you looked right at him,
Straight in the eyes and you spoke these words:

"Please Mister Trump, keep this in mind,
Try to have some mercy and to be kind."

"For the love of Jesus, show some compassion,
For those in fear of what you might do."

Bishop Budde, many thanks to you.
You spoke the truth when you needed to.

But his only answer to your fervent plea,
Was to demand an apology.

"She's a radical leftie," those were his words.
She should be deported or something worse.

What would Jesus do, what would he say,
If he heard the things Trump said that day?

What have we come to in the USA,
When a plea for mercy is met this way?

Still Bishop Budde, many thanks to you.
You spoke the truth when you needed to.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

DITCH YOUR TESLA

Tune: "Teach Your Children" by Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young

You need a car to drive, so for your ride,
You chose Elon's EV.
You paid a lot of dough, no worries, though,
Cause it was PC.

Ditch your Tesla now
Don't ask me how, just go and do it.
Elon's an evil slime, so now's the time
Let's get down to it.
He is damned sure not PC, he's as wicked as can be,
So boycott his company and ditch your Tesla.

You felt that Mr. Musk deserved your trust
And so you got one
You thought he'd be a liberal like me, but now you see
That he is not one.

Ditch your Tesla now

Don't ask me how just go and do it.
And bring his empire down, remove his crown
Let's get down to it.
He is damned sure not PC, he's as wicked as can be,
So boycott his company and ditch your Tesla.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original Words and Music by Graham Nash

THE DON (Tune: Love Theme From "The Godfather")

The USA once stood up for democracy
But that idea has been consigned to history.
It's now long gone,
'Cause I'm the Don,
My sole concern is taking care of Number One.

I am no better than a two-bit Mafia thug.
I am an addict and raw power is my drug.
I am The Don.
This is my song,
So you had better fall in line and sing along.

You will comply and you'll obey,
And you will do just as I say.

Mr. Zelensky has to learn a thing or three
About the way to show his deference to me.

His mineral rights are in my sights.
He needs to realize that's the way it's got to be.

You will comply and you'll obey,
And you'd do well not to stand in my way.

You need to treat me with respect and kiss my ring
And to acknowledge me as emperor and king.

I am The Don.

This is my song,
So you had better fall in line and sing along.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original Music by Nino Rota

DON'T YOU WORRY 'BOUT A THING

Tune: "Don't You Worry 'Bout A Thing" by Stevie Wonder

Trump has clearly lost his mind, with tariffs completely out of hand,
But what you need to realize is everything's part of his Master Plan.

So don't you worry 'bout a thing, don't you worry 'bout a thing, people,
'Cause it'll all make perfect sense when we sort it out.

He's turning friends to enemies, disrupting the global economy.
His talking points are outright lies, divorced and detached from reality.

But don't you worry 'bout a thing, don't you worry 'bout a thing, people,
'Cause it'll all make perfect sense when we sort it out,
When we get off this painful, crazy-making roller coaster ride.

So don't you worry 'bout a thing.
Don't you worry 'bout a thing.
Don't you worry 'bout a thing, don't you worry 'bout a thing, people,
'Cause it'll all make perfect sense when we sort it out,
When we get off this painful, crazy-making roller coaster ride.

You can't predict what he might do. He changes his mind every other day,
But I don't dare to raise my voice, so I'm gonna act like everything is OK

Ain't gonna worry 'bout a thing, ain't gonna worry 'bout a thing, everybody,
'Cause it'll all make perfect sense when we sort it out,
Don't you worry 'bout a thing.
Don't you worry 'bout a thing.
Don't you worry 'bout a thing.
Don't you worry 'bout a thing.
Don't you worry 'bout a thing.
Don't you worry 'bout a thing.
Don't worry, don't worry,
Don't you worry 'bout a thing.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna April 2025

EVIL

Tune: "Evil (Is Goin' On)" by Howlin' Wolf

The man in the White House wakes up every day
And asks himself "what evil can I perpetrate today?"
He's evil, no other word will do
To describe what he's doin'.
It's evil through and through.

Musk's wavin' round a chainsaw, he acts like it's a joke,
Now **what** took many years to build is goin' up in smoke.
And that's evil, no other word will do

To describe what he's doin'.
It's evil through and through.

They've frozen all the funding for USAID.
It's led to nothing short of complete catastrophe.
And that's evil, no other word will do,
To describe what they're doin'.
It's evil through and through.

When twenty million people sick with HIV
Can't get their medications, puttin' lives in jeopardy,
That's evil, no other word will do,
To describe what they're doin'.
It's evil through and through.

And when Republicans in Congress let him have his way,
And steamroll his agenda or look the other way
That's evil, no other word will do,
To describe what they're doin'.
It's evil through and through.

It's evil, evil to the core.
We've got to find a way to stop them.
We can't take it anymore.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original Words and Music by Willie Dixon

Inspired by an interview with Atul Gawande in the 3/15/25 issue of The New Yorker Magazine describing Trump and Musk's complete decimation of the US AID.

THE FUTURE'S CALLING (Tune: "London Calling" by The Clash)

The future's calling demanding we act.
To stop Donald Trump and his crew in their tracks.
The future's calling, arise and awake.
Democracy's future is surely at stake.
The future's calling, now is the time
To wait or be timid or tame is a crime.
The future's calling, get out of your seats
Pour out of your homes and move into the streets.

CHORUS: Disaster's upon us, the outlook is dire.
The world's in the midst of a five-alarm fire.
The future is grabbing us all by the throat
The future's calling and we...we must deliver!

The future's calling, we're reeling in shock,
We cannot allow them to turn back the clock.
The future's calling, you better pick up.
We can't leave the world to the cruel and corrupt.
The future's saying we've got to be bold,
Or else we will find ourselves out in the cold.
The future's calling, I can't overstate
The danger we're facing if we hesitate.

CHORUS

(Guitar solo, repeat chorus)

The future's calling, I can't overstate
The danger we're facing if we hesitate.
The future's saying we've got to be bold,
Or else we will find ourselves out in the cold.

The future's calling,
The future's calling,
The future's calling.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original Words and Music by Paul Simonon and Topper Headon

GAZA-LAGO (Tune: "Oklahoma")

SOLO:
Gaza-Lago, Riviera of the Middle East.
Netanyahu says, "we're with you, Prez,
Now at last we all can live in peace."
Palestinians will have to find another home.

Let the Arab states step up to the plate,
Otherwise I guess you're on your own.
I've come up with a plan for the land
And the plan I've come up with is grand
So when I say, "you're out of here today,"
I'm telling you that I'm gonna build Gaza-Lago,
Gaza-Lago, my way!

FULL CHORUS

Gaza-Lago, Riviera of the Middle East (Gaza-Lago)
Netanyahu says, "we're with you, Prez,
Now at last we all can live in peace."
Palestinians will have to find another home (what a bummer!)
Let the Arab states step up to the plate,
Otherwise I guess you're on your own (you're on your lonesome)

SOLO.

I've come up with a plan for the land (good work!)
And the plan I've come up with is grand
With my hands, take the land,
'Cause I can, I'm the man!
Yes I am, yes I am!

FULL CHORUS

So when we say, "Go! You're leaving here to stay!"
We're telling you that Trump's gonna build Gaza-Lago,
Gaza-Lago, his way!
Gaza-Lago, Gaza-Lago, Gaza-Lago
Gaza-Lago, Gaza-Lago, Gaza-Lago
He's come up with a plan for the land
And the plan he's come up with is grand
So when we say, "Go! You're leaving here to stay,"
We're telling you that Trump's gonna build Gaza-Lago,
Gaza-Lago!
G-A-Z-A, he's on his way,
Gaza-Lago!

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025; Original words and music by Richard Rogers
and Oscar Hammerstein II

GONNA TAKE A DUMP (ON ALL OF THE WORLD)

Tune: "There's a Kind of Hush" (All Over the World) by Herman's Hermits

Gonna take a dump on all of the world tonight
On all of the world I will move my bowels
And give them a load
A load of my poo.
'Cause my name is Trump and all of the world tonight,
And all of the world will be drowning in
A sea of doo doo.

I'm spreading pain and misery,
Suff'ring and calamity everywhere,
Ask me if I care.
And no one will be safe from it,
Safe from me and from my shit.
What a shame,
I don't give a rat's ass.

Gonna take a dump on all of the world tonight
On all of the world I will defecate.
I'm skipping the loo.

The Trump Hotels have toilet seats
Made of gold, and that's really neat,
But it's true.
That just doesn't do,
'Cause what I want most as a john
Is all the world to crap on
And befoul
So that's what I'm doing!

Gonna take a dump on all of the world tonight
On all of the world I will drop a load
A load of my poo.
A sea of doo doo.
A load of my poo.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Les Reed and Geoff Stephens

GREENLAND (Tune: “Graceland” by Paul Simon)

I won back in November ‘cause groceries had gotten really high,
Now I’ve got a new plan to help hard-working families get by.

I’m goin’ to Greenland, Greenland,
Takin’ it by force,
I’m goin’ to Greenland.
Eggs are too high and that’s why I
Am takin’ over Greenland.

The title to Greenland’s 800 years old,
It belongs to Denmark,
But I’ve reason to believe that we’ll be well-received in Greenland.

One day the Danes will be gone,
They’ll go back to Copenhagen and we will seize control in their stead.
With the power of the POTUS,
I’ll brush them away like a cobweb.

People say stealing land can go off track after the start.
Just ask Hitler or Bonaparte.
This time we’re gonna win though.

We’re goin’ to Greenland, takin’ it by force,
We’re goin’ to Greenland.
Eggs are too high and that’s why I
Am takin’ over Greenland.

The leaders of NATO are saying I am crazy,
They’re sayin’ I’m off my rocker.
But I fervently believe that we’ll be well-received in Greenland.

The planet’s getting hotter with global warming worsening each day,
So it won’t be too much longer till all that Greenland ice just melts away.
Then we’ll come bouncing into Greenland.

People say stealing land can run afoul and fall apart.
Just ask Hitler or Bonaparte.
This time we’re gonna win though.
Oo-oo-oo in Greenland, Greenland,
We’ll conquer Greenland,
For reasons only I can see,
My priority is takin’ over Greenland.
I don’t feel obliged to defend all the troops I’ll be sending,
For me there’s no obligation now.
‘Cause I fervently believe that we’ll be well-received in Greenland.
Oh-oh-oh, we’re goin’ to Greenland, Greenland, Greenland,
We’re goin’ to Greenland.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original words and music by Paul Simon

GOD HELP AMERICA

Tune: "God Bless America" by Irving Berlin

God help America.
We're in distress.
We are hurtin' for certain.
Can you please get us out of this mess?
Bad selections in th' election
Led us to this awful state.
God help America,
And set things straight.
God help America.
We cannot wait.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna April 2025

GULF OF AMERICA

Tune: "God Bless America"

Gulf of America—
As of today,
As the POTUS jingo-ist,
Mexico has to go, so I say.
I've decreed it,
'Cause it's needed,
That's the order I have signed.
Gulf of America, it's mine all mine.
Gulf of America, it's mine all mine.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original words and music by Irving Berlin

HANDS OFF (Tune: “Rave On” by Buddy Holly)

Elon Musk and Donald Trump,
Pay attention and listen up!
Take your

CHORUS

Hands off public education,
Hands off our private information,
Hands off veterans’ health care,
Hands off Medicaid and Medicare,
Hands off Social Security,
Hands off Federal employees,
Hands off, take your damn hands off our government.

We don’t like what you’ve been doin’,
Everything you touch—you ruin. CHORUS

Take your hands off foreign aid.
It’s unbelievable the mess you’ve made. CHORUS

Your campaign of shock and awe
Flies in the face of Federal law. CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Norman Petty

I WANT MY COUNTRY BACK

Tune: "I Want My Baby Back" by Stevie Wonder

Tossin' and turnin' the whole night long,
I'm sufferin' so, I can't take it.
I'm tearin' out my hair and feelin' such despair.
I don't know how I'll make it.
Our country's in the hands of a truly evil man
And he's hellbent to break it.
He thinks that he's the king above all questioning
Like the emperor who was naked.
I need to get myself back on track.
But more than anything,
I want my country back. (I want my country back).
I want to get it back (I want my country back.)

I'm fearin' to my soul that we have lost control
Of this nation we live in.
I'm worried in my heart that things will fall apart
In this train wreck we've been given,
But we have a destiny to uphold democracy
And I will not forsake it.
We're like a sleeping giant that's bein' too compliant,
And it's time to awake it.
The land I love is under hostile attack,
So I'm determined to
To take my country back. (I want my country back)
I want to get it back (I want my country back).

The land we love is under hostile attack.
So we're determined to
To take our country back. (We want our country back)
We're gonna get it back (We want our country back).

We're gonna take our country back,
We're gonna do it. Let's get to it.
We're gonna take our country back.
We can't stand it. We demand it.

We're gonna take our country back, (we're gonna take our country back)
We're gonna take our country back.
We're gonna do it. Let's get to it.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original words and music by Norman Whitfield and Cornelis Grant
IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR

Tune: "In The Midnight Hour" by Wilson Pickett

We can't wait till the midnight hour to deal with climate change.
We can't wait till the midnight hour and pretend things'll stay the same.
We've got to act on the double or we will be in trouble in the midnight hour.
Hey Trump, better listen up.

You see, the time is running out and the clock is ticking fast.
We can't wait till the midnight hour to stop using oil and gas.
We got to end our dependence for the sake of our descendants in the midnight hour.
Hey Trump, better wisen up.

We can't wait till the midnight hour to phase out fossil fuels.
If we wait till the midnight hour, we will meet the fate of fools.
The future is encroaching and disaster is approaching in the midnight hour.
Hey, Trump, better listen up.
Hey Mr. Trump, better wisen up.
Hey, Trump, better listen up.
Hey Mr. Trump, better wisen up.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original words and music by Wilson Pickett and Steve Cropper

IT SUCKS SO BAD (Tune: "It Hurts So Bad" by Little Anthony and The Imperials)

If you see
A Federal employee like me
And ask them how they're doing lately,
They're gonna tell you that it

(Sucks) sucks so bad (sucks so bad)
It (sucks) sucks so bad, (sucks so bad)
It (sucks) sucks so bad
To be treated like this,
Dumped on and dissed.

Elon Musk
Is reducing agencies to dust,
He's betrayed America's trust,
And let me tell you that it

(Sucks) sucks so bad (sucks so bad)
It (sucks) sucks so bad, (sucks so bad)
It (sucks) sucks so bad
And we are fed up.

He's got to stop,
Stop his campaign of shock and awe,
(Stop) stop violating Federal law.
The public depends on the work that we do,
But he hasn't even a clue
Of the damage he's done, (it sucks so bad)
He's got a loaded gun (sucks so bad)
Pointed at everyone
It simply must cease.

He must go, he must go (it sucks so bad)
Without a doubt, (sucks so bad)
On the next flight out,
America, please.
He must go, he must go (it sucks so bad)
On the earliest plane, (sucks so bad)
Back to from where he came,
America, please.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Teddy Randazzo and Robert Weinstein

IT'S NOT RIGHT

Tune: "That's All Right, Mama" by Elvis Presley

It's not right, people, I am telling you,
It's not right, people, all the hateful things you do.
It's not right, it's not right.
It's not right now people, can't you see it's true?

You say that you're a Christian and Jesus is your Lord,
How 'bout
Caring for the stranger and helpin' out the poor,
'Cause it's not right, it's not right, it's not right now people,
The hateful things you do.

Deporting migrant families and leavin' them in the lurch—
That's not the way I learned to act in my hometown church,
'Cause it's not right, it's not right, it's not right now people,
Can't you see it's true?

If Jesus saw the things you do, the way that you behave,
I hate to tell you people, he'd turn over in his grave,
'Cause it's not right, it's not right, it's not right now people,
The hateful things you do.

If you can't follow Jesus and observe the Golden Rule,
At least you could follow Elvis and, for God's sake, don't be cruel,
'Cause it's not right, it's not right, it's not right now people,
Can't you see it's true?
'Cause it's not right, it's not right, it's not right now people,

The hateful things you do.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Arthur “Big Boy” Crudup

LET THE PEOPLE GO

Tune: “Go Down Moses” (Traditional)

Now Israel’s back in Gaza’s lands.
Let the people go!
With air strikes and ground troops again.
Let the people go!
Netanyahu, stop acting like the Pharaoh,
The time has come to end this war for good.

Hamas is playing Pharaoh as well.
Let the people go!
The hostages have gone through hell.
Let the people go!
Hamas, listen! Set every last one free.
The time has come to end this war for good.

It’s time you both admit defeat.
Let the people go!
At best, your vic’try’s incomplete.
Let the people go!
Hamas and Israel, you’ve got to stop the killing.
The time has come to end this war for good.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

LIVE ON (Tune: "Rave On" by Buddy Holly)

Life these days is really hard.
I don't even know where to start.

CHORUS: But live on, we got to keep livin'.
 Live on, we got to keep givin'.
 Live on, we're gonna get through this.
 Live on, I know we can do this.
 Live on, don't let them destroy you,
 Live on, hold on to your joy, you
 Got to get up and keep on fighting back.

Got **so** much goin' on in my head,
I **don't** even want to get out of bed. CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Norman Petty

THE MESS THEY'VE MADE (Tune: "The Man in Me" by Bob Dylan)

Donald Trump's destroying all that's in his path.
Nobody anywhere is safe from his wrath.
It's gonna take a long time to unwind the mess he's made.

The time he's been in power has been relatively brief,
But the harm he's done already is beyond belief.
It's gonna take a long time to unwind the mess he's made.

And oh what a terrible feeling,
To contemplate the consequence
.All of America's reeling.
There is no logic. It makes no sense.

Musk is on a rampage, like a bull in a china store.
We've never seen attacks like this on our government before.
It's gonna take many years to get clear of the mess he's made.

The systems we rely on to make our nation run,
He's torn down and tossed aside, endangering everyone.

God only knows when and where we'll repair the mess he's made.

And oh what a horrible notion,
Not to know how this will end,
So much chaos, such commotion,
Far too much to comprehend.

Scientific research needs continuity.
You can't just interrupt it without calamity.
It might take us decades to clean up the mess they've made.
Will we ever get through and undo the mess they've made?

Lyrics by Paul McKenna April 2025

MUSK-RAT

Tune: "Muskrat" as performed by Doc Watson (Traditional)

Musk-Rat, Musk-Rat,
Who elected you
Or gave you the authority
To do the things you do, to do the things you do?
To do the things you do, to do the things you do?

Musk-Rat, Musk-Rat,
What gives you the right
To move in on an agency,
And shut it down overnight, shut it down overnight.
Shut it down overnight, shut it down overnight?

Musk-Rat, Musk-Rat,
USAID

Saves people 'round the world
From death and poverty, death and poverty,
Death and poverty, death and poverty.

Musk-Rat, Musk-Rat,
You're treatin' our treasury,
Like your personal bank account,
And doin' just what you please, doin' what you please.
Doin' what you please, doin' what you please.

Musk-Rat, Musk-Rat,
Multi-billionaire,
Richest man in all the world,
But you want an even bigger share, want a bigger share.
Want an even bigger share, want a bigger share.

Musk-Rat, Musk-Rat,
We'll stop you in your tracks,
Send you back from where you came,
On the first boat back, on the first boat back.
On the first boat back, on the first boat back.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

NO JUSTICE, NO PEACE

Tune: "No Woman, No Cry" by Bob Marley

CHORUS; No justice, no peace.
 No justice, no peace
 No justice, no peace,
 No justice, no peace.

Israel yearns for peace
We all want to live in peace,
But till we forge a path to justice,
Conflict will never cease.
We cannot be indifferent
To other people's plight.

We need to find a way to make a change
And do what we know is right.
We've got to realize CHORUS

We cannot close our eyes
To all the suffering and pain.
We cannot look the other way
And expect anything to change.
We need to be safe and secure
And defend against attacks,
But we can't continue the status quo,
We've got to face the facts.
And to realize
Without justice, there will be no peace (8x)

No justice, no peace,
No justice, no peace,
Without justice there will be no peace
No justice, no peace.

No justice, no peace,
No justice, no peace,
Without justice there will be no peace
No justice, no peace.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna April 2025

Original words and music by Vincent Ford

NUT JOB (Tune: "Love Man" by Otis Redding)

I'm a nut job, I'm an absolute nut job.
I'm hear to tell you, I'm a nut job, an anti-vaxxer and a nut job.
I am one of the Kennedy males.
At some point I went off the rails.
All my enemies said I'd fail,
But in the end, I prevailed.
Though I'm a nut job.
They didn't mind that I'm a nut job.
Trump gave me the nomination.

The Senate voted to approve me.
Now I'm stepping up to power.
Who knows what damage I might do?
Cause-cause-cause-cause-cause I'm a nut job.
I'm a genuine nut job.
I'm a bonafide nut job,
I'm a sure-enough nut job.
They overlooked my craziness,
Made me the leader of HHS,
Now I intend to make a total mess,
'Cause I'm a nut job, I have to confess.
Yes, I'm a nut job, I'm nothin' but a nut job.
(Sax break)
Nut job, that's what I am, I'm just a nut job,
Stone goofy, I'm a nut job, plain loony, I'm a nut job.
They put me in charge of the FDA,
Put me in charge of the CDC,
Put me in charge of Medicare.
I may just flush it all down the tubes.
'Cause I really am a nut job, I'm an out-and-out nut job.
I'm a nut case, a total flake,
I'm a nut case, a total flake,
I'm a nut case, a total flake,
I'm a nut case, a total flake.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original Words and Music by Otis Redding

THE RADICAL RIGHT-WING LUNATIC (Tune: "Tennessee Stud" as performed by
Doc Watson)

The President of the United States
Has got a lot of people that he just hates.
He's full of venom and vitriol
And his words overflow with a bitter gall,
But the angriest words that he has to say

Are for anyone who dares to stand in his way.
If you call him out on his evil shtick,
You're a radical left-wing lunatic.

CHORUS: But the number one lunatic I can see
Has got the initials "DJT".
His brain is twisted and his mind is sick,
This radical right-wing lunatic.

Trump's goin' crazy, breakin' laws,
So a judge ordered him to show good cause
For not issuing an order to make him stop--
Just doin' his job as a traffic cop.
With nothin' to say that made any sense
To justify his actions or in his defense,
Donald fell back on the same old lick—
"He's a radical left-wing lunatic." CHORUS

If anyone anywhere has the guts
To say that what he's doin' is flat-out nuts.
Or looks like he's gonna step out of line.
Trump reverts to his go-to line.
He pulls out his phone and turns on "all caps"
And goes back to spewin' out the same old crap.
So much for the presidential rhetoric,
"He's a radical left-wing lunatic." CHORUS

I've had it up to here with his hateful talk
And all that he's doin, turnin' back the clock.
I could care less if he calls me names,
And I hope that the rest of you feel the same,
But it's time to put a mirror up to his face,
To call him out and put him in his place.
So I'm givin' him a title that I know will stick--
He's a radical right-wing lunatic, 'cause... CHORUS

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025; Original words and music by Jimmie Driftwood

RISE UP

Tune: "Rave On" by Buddy Holly

The time is on us to mobilize.

It's time to rise up and organize.

CHORUS: Rise up, rise up in resistance,
Rise up, with passion and persistence.
Rise up, rise up and fight back.
Rise up, get back on the right track.
Rise up, we've all got to do it.
Rise up, it's time to get to it.
Rise up, rise up and take our country back.

Trump and Musk think they're on a roll.
It's time to rise up and take control. CHORUS

All we stand for is under attack.
It's time to rise up and take it back. CHORUS

We've got good reason to be depressed,
But if **we** believe in freedom, we **cannot** rest. CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Norman Petty

SETTLER MAN (Tune: "Southern Man" by Neil Young)

Settler man, better change your head.

Don't forget what your Torah said.
Love your neighbor's what you're called to do.
Palestinians are your neighbors, too,
Settler man.

Stop the violence and the attacks.
Put down the rifle and the ax.
Tear down your settlements and move on back.
The West Bank belongs to the Palestinians,
That's the truth, not mere opinion.

Settler man, it's your foolish plan
To take possession of all this land.
Your leaders say God is on your side.
I hate to tell you, your leaders lied,
Settler man.

Your agenda we will resist.
We won't be brushed off or dismissed.
We all must learn to coexist.
We need a peaceful resolution.
Annexation is no solution.

Settler man you're no better than
Southern racists in the Ku Kux Klan.
What became of loving mercy,
Doing justice and walking humbly,
Settler man?

Palestinians need their own state.
The time is now, we cannot wait.
No more killing, no more hate.
We need a peaceful resolution.
Two neighboring states is the sole solution.

Settler man, share the land.
Settler man, settler man.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Neil Young

SPINELESS (Tune: “Shameless” as popularized by Garth Brooks)

I'm spineless, when it means defying you.
I'll do anything you want me to. I'll do anything at all.
And I'm bowin' down before your majesty.
I'm submittin' to your tyranny, at your every beck and call
I was once a proud member of the US Senate,
Representin' my state and I really meant it.
I served with honor and integrity,
But now that all is history.
I'm spineless!
Donald, I don't have a prayer.
Every time I see your orange hair,
I go down upon my knees.
And I'm cavin',
Once I stood up to your hateful lies.
Now you've convinced me to do otherwise,
I'll do anything you please.
Pete Hegseth is a liar and a two-bit punk,
A loser, an abuser and a low-life drunk.
Let's put him in charge of the Pentagon.
Whatever could go wrong?
Robert Kennedy's a dangerous nut case, as anyone can tell.
Tulsi Gabbard's tight with Putin and Assad.
Dr. Oz, Russell Vought, and Kash Patel
Their qualified only by loyalty
To your unquestioned royalty.
I'm spineless!
(Guitar solo)
You know it should be easy for a Senator
To have some principles that he stands for,
But I'll vote for approval, 'cause I don't wanna be
Your target in the '26 primary.
It's outta my hands! I'm spineless!
I've surrendered to the MAGA camp,
I'm brandishing a rubber stamp.
I take it everywhere I go.
I'm spineless, spineless as a man can be.
I'm a pawn in your autocracy.
I just wanted you to know.
I'm spineless, I just wanted you to know, I'm spineless!
I'm down on my knees, spineless! I'm spineless!

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original words and music by Billy Joel

TAKE BACK THE BALLOT (Tune: "Back in the Saddle" by Gene Autry)

Let's take back the ballot again.
It's time for this insanity to end.
Let's kick Elon and Trump squarely in the rump,
And take back the ballot again.
Mike Johnson, you're on your way out.
We will beat your butt without a doubt.
We're winning back the House,
You dirty rotten louse,
And taking back the ballot again.
Whoop 'em high and low, it's time for them to go.
Let's take back the ballot again.
Whoop 'em left and right, we're gonna win this fight
And take back the ballot again.

We're taking back the ballot again.
Trump's reign of terror's coming to an end.
Time for Elon and Don's lackeys to be gone.
We're taking back the ballot again.
Mike Johnson, you're getting the sack.
Don't let the door hit you in the back.
Your moment in the sun will be over and done.
We're taking back the ballot again.
Whoop 'em high and low, it's time for them to go.
We're taking back the ballot again.
Whoop 'em left and right, we're gonna win this fight
And take back OUR COUNTRY again.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Gene Autry and Ray Whitley

TARIFF MAN (Tune: "Southern Man" by Neil Young)

Tariff man, do you have a plan?
You've brought chaos throughout the land,
Raising prices on everything,
Wielding power like a king,
Tariff man.

You told voters the country 'round
You'd drive grocery prices down.
They believed you but now they've found,
Those were total fabrications,
Flat-out lies and manipulations.

Tariff man, do you have a clue?
There's no logic to what you do.
Your assumptions are all unsound.
How will this bring inflation down?
Tariff man.

You've turned allies into foes--
Canada and Mexico,
Who will be the next to go?
You insist they'll pay the taxes.
We all realize what the fact is.

Tariff man, with your shifting stands,
Things have gotten way out of hand.
Your sole objective is disruption,
And enabling your corruption.
Tariff man.

The people's patience is getting thin.
Thanks to you our future's looking grim.
We are fed up with your random whims--
Arbitrary and willy-nilly,
Ill-considered and downright silly.

Can your plan!
Tariff man!

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original words and music by Neil Young

TEARING THE GOVERNMENT DOWN

Tune: "Tie Me Kangaroo Down" by Rolf Harris

You're tearing the government down, Don,
Tearing the government down,
You're tearing it down to the ground,
You're tearing the government down.

You're leaving a hollowed-out husk, Musk,
Leaving a hollowed-out husk.
In Elon we never will trust.
He's leaving a hollowed-out husk.

Are checks and balances gone, John?
Are checks and balances gone?
We're counting on you to stop Don
Or our Constitution is done.

You're tearing America down, Don,
Tearing America down,
You're tearing it down to the ground,
You're tearing America down.

Is democracy dead yet?
Is democracy dead?
If it's dead, it'll be on our heads,
Let's rise up and fight back instead.

Trump's tearing the government down,
He's tearing the government down,
He's tearing it down to the ground,
He's tearing the government down.

Trump's tearing America down,
He's tearing America down,
He's tearing it down to the ground,
He's tearing America down.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original words and music by Rolf Harris

THEY CALL IT A FREEZE

Tune: "They Call Me The Breeze" by J.J. Cale/Eric Clapton/Lynyrd Skynyrd

They call it a freeze, but it's really homicide (2x)
When all is said and done, who knows how many will have died?

Musk says USAID is a criminal enterprise (2x)
What he's not tellin' you—It's all that's keepin' us alive.

They're freezin' the funds, ain't no money in the till (2x)
Elon thinks he's James Bond and he's got a license to kill.

He's struttin' back and forth with his chainsaw in his hands (2x),
While they're closing soup kitchens for people starvin' in Sudan.

They've stopped medications for folks with HIV (2x)
That could put the lives of millions in grave jeopardy.

It might be a joke, if it weren't such a tragedy (2x),
But there's nothin' funny about it, it's horrific as can be.

They call it a freeze, but it's really homicide (2x)
When all is said and done, who knows how many will have died?

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by J.J. Cale

THROW OUT YOUR WICKED BANS

Tune: "Come Out Ye Black and Tans" (Traditional Irish song)

I served in the Marines and I saw some bloody scenes,
As I risked my life beneath this nation's banner.
After all the time I served, I don't think that I deserve
To be cast aside and treated in this manner. CHORUS

CHORUS Throw out your wicked bans on people who are trans.
 What gives **you** the right to question our existence?
 You've denied our right to be
 And our true identity,
 So **expect** to meet our adamant resistance.

Donald Trump, you wield your pen and repeat your lies again.
You demonize, disparage and deride us.
You are heartless and unkind, you mock and you malign,
But if you **want** to get your way, you'll have to fight us. CHORUS

I've **walked** an uphill road and I've borne a heavy load
As I've struggled my true gender to determine.
The journey has been rough, but as if **that's** not hard enough,
I'm branded as immoral in your sermons. CHORUS

Is there something that I missed that says I don't exist
And that nobody could ever be transgender?
For I **know** that I am real and I **know** I will not kneel.

I'll keep being who I am and won't surrender. CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Bold type indicates emphasis

THE TRAIN WRECK OF ELON AND DONALD (Tune: "The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald" by Gordon Lightfoot)

We've all heard the tales of disasters and fails,
Of explosions and crashes and plane wrecks.
My story for you is more recent and new
Of a single, particular train wreck.
The whole USA's getting clobbered today.
We've been trampled and battered and pummeled,
And the cause of our pain has a prominent name.
It's The Train Wreck of Elon and Donald.

Don's second in command is named JD Vance,
But we all know that he has no power.
"Cause Elon's the man with the reins in hands,
Who is making America cower.
Elon's an ass and a sociopath.
Donald's a crook and a felon.
With shock and with awe they're defying the law.
That's The Train Wreck of Donald and Elon.

They've both gone insane like a runaway train
Or a wrecking ball spreading destruction,

Way out of control but determined to roll
Over anything trying to obstruct them.
They're careening along with the guard rails all gone,
Like a drunk with his foot on the throttle.
Will we ever survive and make it alive
Through this Train Wreck of Elon and Donald?

Is D-O-G-E a new agency
Or some kind of advisory panel?
It crashes and burns wherever it turns
In The Train Wreck of Elon and Donald.
Ever since it was born it's been shifting its form,
It changes just like a chameleon.
What took **decades** to build has been recklessly killed
With The Train Wreck of Donald and Elon.

All over the world, their spears they have hurled.
In the form of nonsensical tariffs.
They're making them dance from Brazil to Japan,
In London, in Rome and in Paris.
They're changing the play when they get up each day,
Like a lush who's been hitting the bottle,
But that is the way that the world works today,
With The Train Wreck of Elon and Donald.

He'll take over Greenland and Canada too
Unless they give in to him pronto.
He'll be moving his goons into Panama soon
And sending Marines to Toronto.
Before Donald's crown they had better lay down.
They all need to get horizontal.
He'll bully and push and kick them in the tush.
That's The Train Wreck of Elon and Donald

It's time for an end to this story my friends.
Let's get off of this train we've been ridin',
Get back on the track and return safely back
To a country that we can take pride in.
Let's all disembark and come out of the dark.

It's time we concluded this saga.
Enough of this dreck. Let's get off this Train Wreck
Of Donald and Elon and MAGA.

(Slowed down)
When this is all done and we've finally won,
I hope we can all learn this lesson--
Any damn fool can tear a barn down,
But a carpenter's needed to build one.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Gordon Lightfoot

UNACCOUNTABLE

Tune: "Unforgettable" as recorded by Natalie Cole/Nat King Cole

Unaccountable, that's what you are.
Unaccountable as any czar.
Your behavior's reprehensible.
Your position's indefensible.
Tell me, is there,
Someone, somewhere
So unaccountable for what you say,
Unaccountable in every way.
You're offenses are uncountable,
But you don't worry what's allowable,
For there's no one you're accountable to.

Unaccountable for what you've done,
Unaccountable to anyone.
What you did was worse than criminal,
Yet you act like it was minimal,
And as of today,
You've gotten your way,
Oh, unaccountable, that's what you've been,
Unaccountable for every sin,
But though it may seem insurmountable,

We'll make sure you're held accountable.
That's a promise we're accountable to.

Yes, it's for certain and undoubtable,
One day you'll be held accountable.
That's a promise we're accountable to.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna 2021

Original words and music by Irving Gordon

UNDER THE BUS (Tune: "Under My Thumb" by The Rolling Stones)

Under the bus, that's where Ukraine is gonna be.
Under the bus, I'll throw them there with impunity.

CHORUS: It's up to me, oh yeah,
Though they may say I've betrayed their trust.
I don't care if they kick and fuss.
They're goin' under the bus.

Under the bus, the Russians are gonna get their way.
Under the bus, Zelensky won't have a thing to say. CHORUS

Under the bus, I'll twist their arms to take the deal.
Under the bus, Mr. Putin will be at the wheel. CHORUS

Under the bus, you fought valiantly for three years.
Under the bus, can't you see my crocodile tears?

FINAL CHORUS: It's up to me, oh yeah.
Though you may say I've betrayed your trust.
I don't care if you kick and fuss.

You're goin' under the bus.
It's my right.
Wasn't that easy?
Wasn't that easy?

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025

Original words and music by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

WAR ON THE WORKERS—2025 (Tune: “War on The Workers” by Anne Feeney)

Donald Trump says he is on the workers' side.
What a joke! We've been taken for a ride.
Every breath he's ever drawn is for the sake of billionaires.
He'd sell us out in a heartbeat. Do you really think he cares?

Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).
Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).
Oh, it's a war on the workers
And it's time we started calling it out.

Elon Musk is a billionaire himself.
With no concern for anybody else.
He's tearing down the government and leavin' it a wreck,
Destroying any guard rails keeping corporate greed in check.

Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).
Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).
Oh, it's a war on the workers
And it's time we clearly see what it's about.

When they slash Medicaid (war on the workers)
Or roll back veterans' aid (war on the workers)
When they target Medicare (war on the workers)
To fund tax cuts for billionaires (war on the workers)
When the price of eggs has doubled (war on the workers)
And family budgets are in trouble (war on the workers)
Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).
Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).
Oh, it's a war on the workers
And it's time we started calling it out.

He says he'll bring our jobs back and revive our industry,
But he never has delivered, he's a con man, can't you see?
Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).
Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).
Oh, it's a war on the workers
And it's time we clearly see what it's about.
When they side with union-busters (war on the workers)
No way does that pass muster (war on the workers)
When they terrorize farm labor (war on the workers)
Or deport your next-door neighbor (war on the workers)
When they pollute our air and water (war on the workers)
And take rights from our daughters (war on the workers)
When LGBTQ people (war on the workers)
Are demonized as evil (war on the workers)

Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).
Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).
Oh, it's a war on the workers,
It's a war on public education,
It's a war on child labor protection
It's a war on the 8-hour day
It's a war on occupational health and safety
It's a war on Social Security,

It's a war on public health, Medicare, Medicaid, the CDC, the FDA, and the
ACA

Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).

Oh, it's a war on the workers (war on the workers).

Oh, it's a war on the workers

And it's time sisters and brothers,

You know, it's time right now,

I said it's time we started calling it out.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Anne Feeney

WE GOT YOUR BACK (Tune: "I Want you Back" by the Jackson Five)

Trump is running roughshod over people everywhere,

Inflicting pain and misery without the slightest care,

But we will not sit silently, we'll rise up to resist,

Combining all our fingers into one united fist.

Oh people we will not stand by and let him attack you.

We will not let Trump demonize you.

Good people, we are turning out and showing up to back you.

We will be in the streets supporting you.

If you're transgender, we got your back,

A migrant family, we got your back,

A Federal worker, we got your back.

We'll be with you.

Elon and his crew are wreaking havoc every day,

Crashing Federal agencies and slashing workers' pay.

Crushing and bulldozing every poor soul in their path.

We will not let them make you the victims of their wrath.
Oh people, we will not stand by and let them attack you.
We will not let Musk demonize you.
Good people, we are turning out and showing up to back you.
We will be in the streets there with you.

GROUP: We'll be with you, we'll be with you.

LEADER (SHOUTED): If you're transgender.

GROUP: We'll be with you.

LEADER (SHOUTED): A migrant family.

GROUP: We'll be with you.

LEADER: A Federal worker.

GROUP: We'll be with you

We'll be there!

Out in the streets, showing up to back you.

We'll be with you, right there with you, brothers, sisters,

We got your back!

LGBTQ, we will stand with you.

Oh people we won't let them attack you.

We'll be right there by your side defending you.

We got your back!

Joined in unity and solidarity.

Oh people, we'll be in the streets showing up to back you.

People, people, good people, people, people,

We got your back!

Lyrics by Paul McKenna February 2025; Original words and music by Berry Gordy and
Freddie Perren

WHAT A BULLY

(Tune: "Wooly Bully" by Sam the Sham and The Pharaohs)

Donald Trump is into pushin ' people 'round..

The man gets his jollies tearin' others down.

CHORUS: What a bully, what a bully.

What a bully, what a bully, what a bully.!

He bullies other people. That's what he likes to do.

When he is in office, he bullies nations, too. CHORUS

I have had enough of this bully man.

It's time for us to push back and to take a stand! CHORUS

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025; based on an idea from Ted Warmbrand

Original words and music by Samudio Domingo

WOKE IS NOW A FOUR-LETTER WORD (Tune; “Love Is Just A Four-Letter Word”
as recorded by Joan Baez)

Seems like not too long ago that whenever people spoke
About being aware, they talked about being “woke”--
Aware of racism and inequity,
Sexism and inequality,
Discrimination against LGBT,
And injustice in our economy,
In an effort to treat people decently,
And that is why I think it’s totally absurd,
That “woke “is now a four-letter word.

Trump and his MAGA minions would like you to believe,
That being “woke” is awful and some kind of tyranny,
And they are gonna save us all from it.
The fires of their outrage have been lit.
What a bunch of fucking hypocrites!
I hate to tell you but from where I sit,
It’s nothing but a total crock of shit.
Observe my middle finger as I flip you the bird,
For saying that “woke “is now a four-letter word.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Bob Dylan

THE WORDS OF A CLOWN (Tune: “The Tears Of A Clown” by Smokey Robinson and
the Miracles)

Of all of the presidents we have had,
I never saw one that brought us down so.
The White House is now a circus tent
And the Presidency has become a clown show,
And his whole administration
Is the laughingstock of the nation.
Unfortunately, it’s not funny to me.
Like a joke that is painfully bad,
The punch line’s pathetic and sad.

There's some sad sounds known to man,
But there's none much sadder than
The words of a clown
Turnin' smiles into frowns,
And no one's laughin'.

Just like a jester in a three-ring show,
He likes to apply a layer of **pancake**,
But when you peel off the makeup mask,
You'll see that his act is phony **and** fake.
He pretends he's workin' for you,
But in the crunch he will ignore you,
'Cause all that he cares about is his billionaires,
And the words comin' out of his mouth
Are to distract you as he sells you out,
Straight down the river.
I've heard a lot of foolish words,
But there's none quite as absurd
As the words of a clown,
Turnin' smiles into frowns.

Just like Pagliacci did, he tries to keep his agenda hid,
He said he'd fix everything, if we only made him king,
But the words of a clown are all we have found.
And no one's laughin'.
So we've got a clown as President,
The fixer is a no-show. Instead we got a total bozo.
The man we chose to rule is the captain of a ship of fools,
And the words of a clown are tearin' us down,
The words of a clown, turnin' smiles into frowns.

Lyrics by Paul McKenna March 2025

Original words and music by Smokey Robinson