Tariff Man

Words by Paul McKenna, © 2025, 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 cont.

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!