

Lyrics by: Vicki Ryder

Gaggle: RochesterSoFloNorth Carolina

Tune: Hark! The Herald Angels Sing!

Date written or updated:

A Carol for Fair Taxation

We've come to [Raleigh] in cold weather, Grannies rising up in song,
To tell Thom Tillis all together:
This new tax bill is all wrong!
The working poor will pay the cost
For deductions they have lost....
Hark now hear the people plead,
A progressive tax is what we need.
Tax the rich and feed the poor,
Do the job you're elected for!

Billionaires will now get richer
With the tax breaks they'll receive,
Stashing cash in off-shore havens,
Greedy bastards, heartless thieves.
They'll get richer day by day,
While the poor will have to pay.
Hark now hear the people plead,
A progressive tax is what we need.
Tax the rich and feed the poor,
Do the job you're elected for!

We are on to you, Thom Tillis,
We know who you're working for.
You don't care about the voters
As long as you can pocket more.
You're a crooked politician;
You have no heart, your soul is missin.'
Hark now hear the people plead,
A progressive tax is what we need.
Tax the rich and feed the poor,
Do the job you're elected for!