

Lyrics by: Lee

Gaggle: Tucson

Tune: Take Me Out to the Ball Game

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Pandemic Parody

I'm tired of hav-ing to stay home.
I just wanna be free to roam.
E-ev-'ry time I turn on the tube
I see an orange id-i-ot and his Mike prude!...

I need a time machine just be-cause
I want to go back a-gain...
to when I thought that pan-de-em-ic was...
the name of a fast food chain! ...

We used to wear masks to get a treat,
not for vi-ral de-feat.
Those of us who this vi-rus won't kill...
will drop dead... ...from our Am-azon bill! .

And what's the toi-oi-let pa-per thing?
Is it some ver-sion of "bling"?
Or is there a nash'nal con-spir-ir-a-cy? ...
Is it our new cur-ren-cy? ...

There's fine'ly a list that the U.S. troops
for DEATHS that we could have stopped!
When it comes down to our peo-ple's health...
we stop at no-thing... (pause) to save Wall Street's wealth! ...

Corporatism's the prob-lem
And we can no longer stall!
STOP... WOR-shipping PRO-fits and GREED
We NEED what's BEST for ALL!

MEDICARE FOR ALL.....YESTERDAY!