

Lyrics by: Vicki Ryder

Gaggle: Triangle (NC)

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

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## **You're Fired!**

I open my morning newspaper  
To see what the President's done,  
And the horrors just keep piling higher  
And I feel like I'm coming undone.

I read about children in cages,  
With no one to comfort them there;  
And they're told to drink water from toilets  
And I can't shake my sense of despair.

I write letters and I sign petitions,  
And I do all the things that I ought;  
And I tried to make sense of this chaos  
So I read the Mueller report.

With no evidence of collusion,  
It seemed Trump might get off scott free.  
But then I read Vo-o-lume Two and  
It all became clearer to me.

**CHORUS:** He's guilty as sin, and we're gonna win,  
Sooner or later the truth will prevail.  
There's no doubt the truth will come out,  
And the bastard is going to jail.

It might happen later than sooner,  
But it's something that's worth fighting for,  
So we'll read and we'll march and we'll rally  
And we'll kick Trump's ass right out the door!

### **REPEAT CHORUS**

In all of his state of delusion,  
He won't let the people be heard.  
Now he thinks that he'll be re-elected...  
But the people will have the last word.

We'll vote him out, without any doubt;  
The people finally will be heard.  
Voters have clout and we'll vote him out,  
**"You're fired!"** will be our last word.

