

The Vote Song

low **G**

Tune: 'If You're Happy and You Know It, Clap Your Hands'; 1.5 min.

Lyrics: The Raging Grannies ... and Their Friends of Westchester County NY

If you can't be bothered voting think again.
If you can't be bothered voting think again.
If you can't be bothered voting, [PAUSE]
Keep in mind and it's worth noting,
That the ones who got us in this mess might win.

If you can't be bothered sorting who is who,
If you can't be bothered sorting what is what,
If you **don't** take care to weigh [PAUSE]
Each new promise of the day,
Then prepare to live with what they choose to do.

If you can't be bothered calling don't complain.
If you can't be bothered writing don't complain.
A politician's not a saint. [PAUSE]
Sometimes honest folks they ain't.
If you can't be bothered voting, don't complain.

Oh democracy's a nuisance you might say.
We would not prefer it be another way.
Yes, we would always choose it.
We must use it or we lose it.
So vote! And you will always have a say!

[SPOKEN, voice 1] So call! ...

[SPOKEN, voice 2] Write! ...

[SPOKEN, voice 3] Vote! ...

[SPOKEN, all] And you will always have a say!