

Bailout!

low **F**

*Tune: 'The Marine Hymn'; 2.75 min.
Lyrics: Sunny Armer and Vicki Ryder*

From the **fall** of Lehman Brothers to the fall of AIG,
We will **bail** out all investment firms and insurance companies.
For we **bank** rolled lots of S&Ls, but screwed Enron employees,
So **if** your house has been foreclosed, don't **ask** for our help, please.

If **Katrina** blew your house away when you lived in New Orleans,
And we **gave** you toxic mobile homes and we washed away your dreams,
Don't come **whining** to the White House now, or to the Capitol Dome.
We'll **deregulate** the USA 'till the rich own all the homes.

If **you** get sick, don't come to us, 'cause **we** don't give a damn.
And your **pensions** tanked? That really stank, but don't **look** to Uncle Sam.
We are **giving** all your taxes now to the **fat** cats, they're our friends.
And there's **nothing** you can do at all; corporate welfare never ends.

Oh, we're **laughing** all along the way to the bank that we now own!
'Cause there's **no** more regulation on those mortgages and loans.
Oh, we **have** no funds to fix our schools, or our roads or libraries.
Seven **hundred** billion down the drain while we bring you to your knees.

Well, **McCain** has six or seven homes 'though he isn't really sure;
And **Sarah's** wardrobe cost more than my **house** plus yours and yours.
Oh, **deregulation's** quite a scheme, and there's nothing you can do ...
Unless we **get** out there and vote to make Congress work for you!