

Hard Times

It's hard times in Washington
Hard times in Tennessee
Hard times for everyone
Hard times for you and me
It's hard times in the public places
Hard times in the factories
Hard times on the corporate farms
Hard times on the open seas

Hard times
It's hard times

It's hard to watch it all go down
Sinking like the setting sun
Hard to watch our freedoms taken
Hard to lose what we had won
It's hard to watch the people struggle
Rust belt cities, dust bowl towns
Hard to watch the bastards smile
As they tear the Constitution down

Hard times
It's hard times
Hard times

But it's hardly time to take a seat
Hardly time to lose your voice
Hardly fair to just complain
As if we never had a choice
For we are born to work and choose
We are born to rip and mend
We are born to win and lose
We are born to rise again

Hard times
It's hard times
Hard times
It's hard times
Hard times
It's hard times
Hard times
It's our time

Anyone Can Be President

Come choose your partner
For the Presidential dance
Even a convicted felon
Still has an equal chance

Anyone can be President
Ring that Liberty Bell
When you see what we've got now
Anyone would do as well

"I am for the people"
Was his campaign pitch
Now his cronies and his kids
Are the "people" getting rich

But if you choose to run
Without a branded name
You might become our president
But you won't make out the same (Chorus)

If you are a radical
With helpful things to say
You can run but if you do
They'll deport you right away

And please don't be discouraged
If you're black or poor
But when you get to the White House
Please use the rear door (Chorus)

So everybody take your hat
Throw it in the ring
You can make your campaign pitch
"Here we have no kings"

On any park and building
He can add his name
But when we're finally rid of him
We'll remove those stains (Double Chorus)

Stranger in This Land

Do you still remember the year the famine fell
And everything you had was turned to one long living hell
So you gathered up the children, and the little that you had
And you came into this country as a stranger

I am bound away to leave you
With my suitcase in my hand
I am bound away for freedom
I'm a stranger in this land

And do you teach your children how they have come so far
From the slaughters of the Cossacks and the prisons of the Czar
Without a word of English, they bravely stepped ashore
Through the gates of Ellis Island as a stranger

I am bound away to leave you
With my suitcase in my hand
I am bound away for freedom
I'm a stranger in this land

Now those who flee from hunger and those who run from war
Are still struggling by the millions to reach this country's shore
Before you stop to judge them, remember who you are
And remember that you came here as a stranger

I am bound away to leave you
With my suitcase in my hand
I am bound away for freedom
I'm a stranger in this land
I'm a stranger in this land

Care for All

When trouble arrives
And stares in our window
Blocking out all we can see
We ask ourselves
The same old question
Who will be there for me?

Winter grows old
The storms blow harder
Our spirits chilled by the cold
We wonder aloud
How long 'til summer
Melts all the ice in our souls

(Chorus)
If we care for our sisters
Care for our brothers
Always answer the call
If we care for our neighbor
Care for each other
There will be care for all

When our health breaks
Like a dam on the river
High water covers the trees
We look around
Quietly asking
Who will be there for me?

(Chorus)

If sickness comes
To stand in my doorway
Pain drives me down to my knees
I will find peace
Knowing there's someone
Who will be there for me

(Chorus)

In the Heart of the Country

There are warships on the oceans, we've got planes up in the skies
There are cameras trained on Canada to see what passes by
There are buses bound for Mexico, racing 'cross the land
But up in Minneapolis, it didn't go as planned

They tried to take the city with a wartime show of force
Though the people knew the ICE goons were the ones breaking the laws
But this gang of thugs and bullies would not be denied
And two good people died

In the heart of the country, that's where I'm gonna stay
You can try to shut us down but we will never go away
Somewhere I heard this was "The Land of the Free"
Somewhere in the battle, that's where I'm gonna be

In some ways, it's kind of funny, watching his demise
With a growing list of enemies and a growing list of lies
In the cities, in the heartland they are starting to resist
As more and more good people say "I didn't vote for this"

In the heart of the country, that's where I'm gonna stay
You can try to shut us down but we will never go away
Somewhere I heard this was "The Land of the Free"
Somewhere in the battle, that's where I'm gonna be

There are warships on the oceans, we've got planes up in the skies
When it's your way or the highway, there's no need to compromise
So they keep on growing bolder, drawing more lines in the sand
But up in Minneapolis, it didn't go as planned

From the unions, from the pulpits, from the streets went out the call
"An injury to one is still an injury to all"
So they sent their puppets out to fill the airwaves full of lies
When two good people died, yeah, two good people died

In the heart of the country, that's where I'm gonna stay
You can try to shut us down but we will never go away
Somewhere I heard this was "The Land of the Free"
Somewhere in the battle, that's where I'm gonna be
Somewhere in the battle, that's where I'm gonna be
In the middle of the battle, that's where you will find me

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Ask the Penguin, Ask the Seal

Tune: Beethoven's "Ode to Joy"

Island in the South Pacific
Been there since the dawn of time
No human voice is ever heard there
Not a footprint left behind
No trace of human habitation
Not a petroglyph of note
Only rocks and seals and penguins
None of them can even vote

Chorus:

You who live in heated houses
Want to know how tariffs feel
Ask the seabird, ask the walrus
Ask the penguin, ask the seal

But this year on April Fools Day
Penguin was amazed to learn
Asked the seal, "How could this be
I'm sure I filed my tax return
Now we've got to pay a tariff
Of a whopping ten percent
How we gonna pay the light bill
How we gonna pay the rent"

(Chorus)

Somewhere in the South Pacific
Lonely walrus asks a bird
"If I really am the walrus
Why am I not tax deferred"
Somewhere else another walrus
Lies awake and strokes its beard
"If I have to pay this tariff
Why is there no Wal-Mart here"

(Double Chorus)

The Gap

Here I am spending my life
Down among the kielbasa
Making your lunch meat
Hot spicy sausage and dogs
You can count what I make
That's the reason they call it production
So how come it's you
Who's living so high on the hog?

Sometimes I wonder
What CEOs do in an hour
When I see your picture
You're talking away on the phone
Shaking some hand
Or jetting away to some meeting
You're sure not down here
On the floor with the gristle and bone

Chorus:

You make eight thousand eight hundred twenty-five dollars an hour
Seventy thousand and six hundred dollars a day
That's near 20 million a year
I just can't see it from here
Why you deserve to be
Making a killing this way

Sometimes I dream
I'm sitting up there in your office
You're working here on the floor
For the rest of your life
It's real work down here
But I know in my heart you can do it
The way you cut jobs
You've got to be good with a knife

You cut 800 jobs
And you say that you're being a leader
Me and my friends on the floor
Think it's old-fashioned greed
We can do the right thing
And hire them all back tomorrow
If we cut back on you
Then we'll have all the payroll we need

(Chorus)

Final Chorus:

You make eight thousand eight hundred twenty-five dollars an hour
Seventy thousand and six hundred dollars a day
That's more than I make in a year
I just can't see it from here
Why you deserve to be
Making a killing this way

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Put Your Money Where Your Mouth Is

Put your money where your mouth is
Put your money where your mouth is
Put your money where your mouth is
Put your money where your mouth is

I read it in the morning paper
Heard it on the radio
All along North Avenue
They're joining the CIO

(Chorus)

Put your money where your mouth is
Put your money where your mouth is
Put your money where your mouth is
Don't buy where you can't work

Down at Turner Station
In East Baltimore
We want higher wages
Straight across the board

(Chorus)

From Highlandtown to Fairfax
We're joining up to fight
We want a union contract
Write it down in black and white

(Chorus)

Put your money where your mouth is
Put your money where your mouth is
Put your money where your mouth is
Put your money where your mouth is

No one knows their stories
No one knows their names
90 years have come and gone
The fight is still the same

(Double Chorus)

At the Crossroads

I am standing at the crossroads
Where Robert Johnson sold his soul
But I can't find the devil for the life of me
I'm prepared to make a contract
To sign my name in blood
But there's just no one here to do a deal with me

I have played the blues
I have played them hard
In every juke joint up and down these Delta towns
All I've got to show
Is forty miles of debt
Not the bottle but the Devil let me down

Chorus:

I have dreamed of riches
I have dreamed of fame
I never dreamed that I would grow so old
When you come to that crossroads
Where blood done signed its name
Pray for the musician
Who cannot find a buyer for his soul

I have grown too old
To stay here on this earth
When everyone I knew and loved has passed away
Where's Blind Lemon Jefferson?
Where's my friend Blind Blake?
Where are all the lead boys from those bad old days?

I have memorized each note
That Robert Johnson played
I have drunk the poison of his legacy
When they carry me to the graveyard
And they lay me in my grave
Tell the band to play that "Terraplane Blues" for me

(Chorus)

You Can't Count on the Numbers

If you really believe that inflation is down
The cost of your groceries still within reach
You haven't been shopping in our little town
For a gallon of gas or some eggs or a peach

When they tell you the numbers say business is good
That hard-working people are doing just fine
They sure aren't talking about your neighborhood
They must have flunked math 'cause they can't read the signs

The men at the top say the experts don't lie
You can trust in their numbers, no need to ask why
Well maybe that's true in the sweet bye and bye
Here on Earth you can't count on the numbers

If they don't like the figures the media report
They call it "Fake News" but they never say why
They're too busy crafting some smarmy retort
While thousands go homeless and more people die

Have you ever tried living on minimum wage?
Ever work three jobs just to make rent?
Your electric and gas bills just leave you enraged
There's no money left when the money's all spent

But the men at the top say the numbers don't lie
You can trust in their numbers, no need to ask why
Well maybe that's true in the sweet bye and bye
Here on Earth you can't count on the numbers

The market goes up and the market goes down
Swinging each day with the whims of a clown
What's hundreds of billions for another dumb war?
Who counts when the numbers don't count anymore?

But the men at the top say the numbers don't lie
You can trust in their numbers, no need to ask why
Well maybe that's true in the sweet bye and bye
Here on Earth you can't count on the numbers
Here on Earth you can't count on the numbers

Fight for Your Union

Would you fight in a war, would you answer the call
Would you go to the front, would you go to the wall
Would you lay down your freedom for somebody else
Well then how about taking a stand for yourself

Would you fight for the truth, would you fight for what's fair
Would you answer the call, tell me would you be there
Would you fight for what's right, would you fight for what's good
Would you fight for your union? Damn right, I would

It's always been true since the first job began
You don't get a thing if you don't take a stand
You can talk all you want about justice and right
You'll only get yours if you stand up and fight

Would you fight for the truth, would you fight for what's fair
Would you answer the call, tell me would you be there
Would you fight for what's right, would you fight for what's good
Would you fight for your union? Damn right, I would

We'll fight for our unions, we won't ever stop
From the halls of the office to the floor of the shop
So let's find out now what we're talking about
If you'll fight for your union, stand up and shout

Would you fight for the truth, would you fight for what's fair
Would you answer the call, tell me would you be there
Would you fight for what's right, would you fight for what's good
Would you fight for your union? Damn right, I would

Would you fight for the truth, would you fight for what's fair
Would you answer the call, tell me would you be there
Would you fight for what's right, would you fight for what's good
Would you fight for your union? Damn right, I would
Damn right, I would

Going Going Gone

The scene was so familiar
With farmers all around
The auctioneer was standing there
He brought his hammer down
He started off the bidding
The crowd let out a roar
'Cause we heard something on that day
We'd never heard before

Chorus:

What am I bid for the White House
Come on, now, don't be slow
They've turned against the people
So they'll just have to go
We'll organize together
To get them moving on
The leaders of this country
Are going, going, gone

He said, Let's start the bidding
With that Congress on the hill
They're awful fond of spending
They just don't pay their bills
But with a little honest work
They'll be as good as new
I'll bet they're handy on the farm
Once they learn what to do (Chorus)

Then the sale grew silent
You could hear a needle drop
He motioned up the White House
Put it on the block
But no one bid a nickel
Just stared so hard and cold
'Cause you can't bid on something
That's already bought and sold (Chorus)

When the sale was over
I sure did thank my luck
Paid for both my Senators
Put 'em in the truck
Now one has gone to milking
One has gone to seed
Come Election Day they'll understand
Just what the people need (Double Chorus)

One Voice

We are singing, we are singing
One voice, one voice
We are singing, we are singing
One voice, one voice

For the union, for the union
One voice, one voice
For the union, for the union,
One voice, one voice

For our sisters, for our sisters
One voice, one voice
For our sisters, for our sisters
One voice, one voice

For our brothers, for our brothers
One voice, one voice
For our brothers, for our brothers
Once voice, one voice

For each other, for each other
One voice, one voice
For each other, for each other
One voice, one voice

For the future, for the future
One voice, one voice
For the future, for the future
Once voice, one voice

We are singing, we are singing
One voice, one voice
We are singing, we are singing
One voice, one voice