

## **It's a Coup!**

Tune: The Caissons Go Rolling Along      Tempo: LIVELY  
Lyrics: Sheila Plotkin for the Raging Grannies of Madison & Dane County

*Single voice shouts: “IT’S A COUP!” Then slow in to the first line.*

**It’s a coup. Yes, a coup**  
**And no other** term will do  
Donald **Trump** clearly **thinks** he’s a king.  
**Broligarchs make** their marks  
Cutting **funds** and closing parks  
They’re sure **we** cannot **do** anything.

### **CHORUS:**

So, we’ll **march** and call  
Clog the **lines** and **jam** the hall      [no “s”]  
They’ll **see** us on every city **street - Be there!**  
And where’er they **go, they** will always know  
We the **People** they **cannot** defeat!

**DOGE** still **mines, crossing** lines      [“dozh”]  
**Working where** the **sun** don’t shine  
Stealing **data** to **which** they’ve no right      [“day-ta”]  
**We’ll stay strong, sing** our songs  
We think **jail’s** where they belong  
Raging **Grannies** are **up** for this fight!

### **CHORUS**

**Bombed Iran, aw c’mon**      [“ee-ron”]  
**Don’s a master** of the con  
Breaking **laws everywhere** that he turns  
**Join the Granz, hand** in hand  
**Un-afraid to take** a stand  
Don’t stand **by** while **dee-mocracy** burns.

### **CHORUS**