

It's a Coup!

Tune: The Caissons Go Rolling Along

Lyrics: Sheila Plotkin for the Raging Grannies of Madison & Dane County

It's a coup, yes a coup
And no **other** term will do
Elon **Musk** wears the **crown** of 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 halls
They'll see us on every city street (Callout: *Be there!*)
And where'er they go
They will always know
We the **People** they cannot defeat!

Awe and shock, chock a block
Fear you'll **hear** a sudden knock?
Folks will **cower**, **surrender**, or flee.
Join the Granz, hand in hand
Unafraid to take a stand.
Our **country** demands we stay free.

CHORUS:

Donald Trump, take your lumps
Elon **says** how high to jump
He's the **boss** now. He **makes** you look weak.
But, **we** are strong, **hear** our song
We'll keep **marching** right along
Freedom's **starting** her new winning streak!

CHORUS: