



Lyric Sheet:

**All The President's Men**

They're starting to run, run for cover, before the truth is uncovered

All the President's men, all the President's Men

They thought the scam would never end

Now they're gonna rat on their friends

All the President's men, all the President's Men

Humpty Dumpty wanted a wall

But Humpty Dumpty is gonna have a fall

Chorus

All the President's men, it's time to put them in the pen

Lock them up, lock them up, don't let them free, throw away the key

Make America great again, make them pay for their sins

The President's Men

You see them now, copping a plea, cutting a deal to stay free

But they're running out of places, to hide

The money was good, they built a stash

Prosecution is coming fast

The President was never on your side

Humpty Dumpty wanted a wall

But Humpty Dumpty is gonna have a fall

Chorus

### **Wait Till Tomorrow**

Wait for tomorrow, wait for tomorrow

At the border, you were ripped, from your mother's arms

They took her, away from you, now you're in harm's way

Your world is turned upside down and you've got no say

So let's, so let's just pray, that the end don't come today

Running for freedom, you're on, your last breath

There's no, there's no way out

Chorus

Wait for tomorrow – Some hope might come again

Wait for tomorrow – Hang on we're near the end

Desperation and sorrow – It's all that you have known

Wait for tomorrow

Washed up on the shore, clinging to life

You ran from oppression, brutality and strife

There's no dignity, when can this end

The madness goes on, hatred and spite

Running for freedom, you're on, your last breath

There's no, there's no way out

Chorus

Final Chorus

So wait for tomorrow – Hope will come again

Let's wait for tomorrow – Hang on, we're near the end

Desperation and sorrow – It's all that you have known

We'll wait for tomorrow

## **It Was D.O.A.**

Way down in old Vancouver town, I didn't have a dollar to lay on down

In an old van Joey Shithead drove my way and said "Hey you wanna drum for D.O.A.?"

It was D.O.A., It Was D.O.A., my back still aches when I hear that name

"I'll only give you five bucks a day, but if you're any good, you'll get a raise in pay

Your bed's all ready on the floor of the van, if you need to take a piss, just grab a beer can"

It was D.O.A., It was D.O.A., my back still aches when I hear that name

The tour started in Washington, with MDC, it was gonna be fun

But when the van broke down on the side of the road, they left me there to schlep the load

It was D.O.A., It was D.O.A., my back still aches when I hear that name

A riot started at the very first show, police and tear gas, it was time to roll

We left pretty quick, we made a run, but at the county line, the cops pulled their guns on

D.O.A., It was D.O.A., my back still aches when I hear that name

I didn't know the songs very and when I played them wrong, Joe gave me hell

I kept on playing them way too fast, "You're gonna get a kick in the ass

From D.O.A., It was D.O.A., my back stills aches when I hear that name

At the last show, a skinhead started a fight, with a broken hand I had to play that night

Joe said "Play your parts right, or you'll get no pay, for sitting' there picking at your nose all day!"

It was D.O.A., It was D.O.A., my back still aches when I hear that name

Now if there's one thing one which I'm gonna bet, If I ever play another punk rock set

I might get ripped off along the way, but I won't go working for D.O.A

It was D.O.A., It was D.O.A., my back still aches when I hear that name

It was D.O.A., It was D.O.A., my back still aches when I hear that name

My back still aches when I hear that name

My back still aches when I hear that name

## **Just Got Back From The USA**

You better watch out, watch out today

Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back from the USA

Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back from the USA

There's racists marching in the street, 'cause the White House is paving the way

They're rubbing their crotches and shooting their guns

So you better watch out, watch out today

Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back from the USA

Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back from the USA

The Truth has been twisted, now there's nothing left

So I've packed my bags, for the highway

I'm trying to get back to the land of the free  
So you better watch out, watch out today  
Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back to the USA  
Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back to the USA

## **Fucked Up Donald**

You're fucked up Donald, You're not going to last  
You've spent your whole life, just talking out your ass

Chorus

You're fucked up Donald

You're fucked up Donald

You're fucked up Donald

You're fucked up Donald

Now he's Prez, but he don't have a clue

He'll build a wall and punkish women too

He'll nuke Korea and bomb Iran

And when he cuts a deal, we'll all get scammed

You're fucked up Donald – Leave me alone

## **Gonna Set You Straight**

Yeah, yeah, yeah, you, you, yeah you lost your head

Well I been thinkin', thinkin', thinkin', thinkin', you'd be better off dead

You been steppin' on all of us, on your way to the top

Me and my friends all agree, it's time we put this to a stop

Chorus

Well I'm gonna set you straight, you son of a bitch

And I don't care if you're stinkin' rich

'Cause you don't mean, jack shit to me

Yeah. I'm gonna set you straight you son of a bitch

You'd stab your brother an' betray your mother, just to make a buck

You'd slap your wife an' kick your dog, you're right down in the muck

But this old world has, has a way, has a way of changin' fast

It goes faster and quicker, quicker and faster, you never know who will finish last

Chorus

Well I'm gonna set you straight, you son of a bitch

I'm gonna see you end up in a ditch

'Cause you don't mean, jack shit to me

Yeah. I'm gonna set you straight you son of a bitch

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## **It's Treason**

Got a Russian gang on his side – It's Treason

Always building a bigger lie – It's Treason

Hi lust for power is never satisfied – It's Treason

He don't care if you live or die

Ain't no time this time, disaster comes to mind

His followers are totally blind, all of our lives are on the line

No one is above the law – It's Treason

But now we are run like the mafia – It's Treason

Hitler and Goebbels would applaud – It's Treason

A false idol, who thinks he's god

Ain't no time this time, disaster comes to mind

His followers are totally blind, all of our lives are on the line

He just wants your money – It's Treason

Pretends he's a patriot – It's Treason

He laughs when he rips you off – It's Treason

Hi favourite book is Mein Kampf – It's Treason

I've had enough, I've had enough,

I've had enough of this Treason

It's getting worse, it's getting rough

I've had enough, I've had enough

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