**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 still 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
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
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