

THE NAKED CAPITALISM

Songbook

VOLUMETHREE



SONGS
ON DIVERSE THEMES
BY THE NAKED CAPITALISM
👉 COMMENTARIAT 👈



2024

Contents

Acknowledgements	ii
Dedication	iii
Preface	iv
The Songs	7
Index of Song Titles	230
Index of Authors	233
Index of First Lines	234
Index of Performers	238

Acknowledgements

The first and most important thank you goes to the Naked Capitalism Commentariat, and to the site moderators who help keep conversations sane, civil, and as we see with the Songbooks, often entertaining. I would also like to express my gratitude to the many Naked Capitalism donors who make the site possible.

Just as important, my deepest gratitude to Yves Smith, the creator of Naked Capitalism, for her support of this project. None of us would be here without her.

Next, I would like to thank our wonderful songwriters included in this volume, in no particular order:

Wukchumni, ChrisFromGA, Daryl, Mark Gisleson, Steve H., Henry Moon Pie, ThirtyOne, ambrit, Ewmayer, Sardonia, semper loquitur, Britzklied, LILD, cgregory, paul, flora, Jabura Basaidai, Ignacio, albrt, caucus99percenter, Camelotkidd, Mrsyk, and Antifa. There would be no Songbook without them. If I have missed anyone, please let me know, and we will include you in the next edition.

A very special thank you goes to Antifa, a great songwriter, who is mostly responsible for this Volume Three and has done a magnificent job. None of the Songbooks would have come to fruition if not for Antifa's invaluable assistance and for the songs that he has contributed.

This is the last Volume with which I will be associated. Antifa will take over the production of future Songbooks. Please give him all of your support.

Finally, but no less importantly, I would like to thank Lambert Strether. He has provided invaluable advice and suggestions throughout the production of the Songbooks.

The cover image is from the Library of Congress, [LC-USZ62-111935](#).



Dedication

These Songbook volumes are dedicated to our host, Yves Smith, to Lambert Strether, and to the rest of the Naked Capitalism staff who make it the best website on the internet.

Preface

Why have a Naked Capitalism Songbook? I've been reading Naked Capitalism for about fifteen years, since the Great Financial Crash motivated me to get back into economics and finance, for which I got my Bachelor's degree.

I found NC through Pragmatic Capitalism or Mike Norman's site, can't remember which, but it was one of the best discoveries of my life.

Great posts, a commentariat that taught me as much as the original post, and some incredibly talented poets/songwriters made Naked Capitalism my go-to web site every morning while drinking my coffee.

One of the great treats in reading NC is the incredibly creative songs that various commentators post.

In September, 2022, it occurred to me that other folks might enjoy a compendium of the songs that had been published in comments.

The NC songwriters are amazingly creative. Their songs cover topics from the ridiculous to the sublime, but they mostly focus on the latest news in politics, economics, and finance in keeping with the focus of NC.

I hope everyone enjoys this songbook as much as I enjoyed putting it together.



P.S. If you find any typos or errors, please email them to:

NCSongbook@Protonmail.com

Include "Songbook," Volume, and Page Number in the subject line.

Thank you!

THE SONGS

Dedicated Follower In A Fashion

Posted May 1, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Kinks

[Dedicated Follower of Fashion](#)

They seek withdrawals here they seek withdrawals there
His advances aren't loud, but nevertheless a dare
It will make or break the bank so he's got to put them to the test
'Cause he's a dedicated follower in a fashion

And when she does her little banking rounds
'Round the iPhone of online town
Eagerly pursuing all the latest fads and trends
'Cause she's a dedicated follower in a fashion

Oh, yes, he is (*oh, yes he is*) Oh, yes, he is (*oh, yes he is*)
He thinks that bank needs to be looked at
And when he pulls his filthy lucre right up tight
He feels a dedicated follower in a fashion

Oh, yes, she is (*oh, yes she is*) Oh, yes, she is (*oh, yes she is*)
There's one thing that she loves and that is custody
One week she's in crypto, the next week she is in cash
'Cause she's a dedicated follower in a fashion

They seek withdrawals here, they seek withdrawals there
In the Silicon Valley Bank, Signature & First Republic lair
Everywhere the panicked army marches on
Each one a dedicated follower in a fashion

Oh, yes, he is (*oh, yes he is*) Oh, yes, he is (*oh, yes he is*)
His world is built 'round interest rates and political parties
This profit-seeking individual always tries his best
'Cause he's a dedicated follower in a fashion

Oh, yes, she is (*oh, yes she is*) Oh, yes, she is (*oh, yes she is*)
She flits from bank to bank, just like a butterfly
In matters of manna she is as fickle as can be
'Cause she's a dedicated follower in a fashion
He's a dedicated follower in a fashion
She's a dedicated follower in a fashion

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Another One Bites The Dust

Posted May 1, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Queen

[*Another One Bites The Dust*](#)

Sheila walks warily into the bank, with the brim pulled way down low
Ain't no sound but the sound of her feet, pizzas ordered to go
Are you ready? Are you ready for this?
Are you standing on the edge of your seat?
From the front doorway, examiners burst
To the sound of the beat, yeah

Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust
And another one's gone, another one's gone,
Another one bites the dust

Hey, just like they got WaMu, another one bites the dust!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Nobody's Default But Mine

Posted May 2, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Led Zeppelin

[*Nobody's Fault But Mine*](#)

Oh nobody's default but mine, yeah
Nobody's default but mine, yeah
Trying to save my savings tonight
Oh, it's nobody's default but mine

Kevin he told Joey to roll back
The devil in the details he told Biden to roll-oll-oll, oh
How to roll back the \$31 trillion debt tonight
Nobody's default but mine

Brother he showed me what's going on
Brother he showed me the ding dong ding dongs
How to kick-start that economy to life
Oh, it's nobody's default but mine

Got a debt ceiling monkey on my back
The m-m-m-m-monkey on my back, back, back, back
Gonna change my ways tonight
Nobody's default but mine

How to kick-start that economy alright
N-n-n-n-n-n-nobody's default

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



With Apologies To Banquo

Posted May 3, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: William Shakespeare

[Macbeth](#)

That trusted home,
Might yet enkindle you unto the crown,
Besides the thane of Morgan. But 'tis strange.
And oftentimes, to win us to our harm,
The instruments of darkness tell us truths,
Win us with honest trifles, to betray's
In deepest consequence.

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



I'm A Seoul Man

Posted May 4, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Blues Brothers

[*I'm A Soul Man*](#)

(imagines Joey at a karaoke bar somewhere south of the 38th parallel)

... Got what I got the hard way
And I'll make it better each and every day
So honey don't you fret
'Cause you ain't seen nothing yet

... I'm a Seoul man
I'm a Seoul man
Play it Yoon!
I'm a Seoul man
I'm a Seoul man

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Bubbles

Posted May 4, 2023 ~ by **Daryl**

Inspiration: Malvina Reynolds

[Little Boxes](#)

There's a pink bubble and a green bubble
And a blue bubble and a yellow bubble
And they're all made out of ticky tacky
And they all look just the same
All the people in the bubbles
All went to the university
Where they were put in bubbles
And they all came out the same....

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



I Do Mistake My Person

Posted May 8, 2023 ~ by **Steve H.**
Inspiration: William Shakespeare
[Richard III](#)

I do mistake my person all this while:
Upon my life, she finds, although I cannot,
Myself to be a marvelous proper man.
I'll be at charges for a looking-glass,
And entertain some score or two of tailors,
To study fashions to adorn my body:
Since I am crept in favour with myself,
Will maintain it with some little cost.

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Send Missiles Guns And Money

Posted May 8, 2023 ~ by **Henry Moon Pie**

Inspiration: Warren Zevon

[Lawyers, Guns and Money](#)

In honor of Volodymyr's return to Kyiv, I'll offer this:

... I did what Vicky told me, the way I always do
How was I to know, she was lyin' to me too?
... I was just tryin' to please Joe Biden, I took a little risk
Send missiles, guns and money, Joe, get me out of this, ha

... I'm the innocent bystander
Somehow I got stuck between the rock and a hard place
And I'm down on my luck, yes I'm down on my luck
Well, I'm down on my luck

... And I'm riding to the front.
I'm a desperate man
Send Abrams, guns, and money
The shit has hit the fan

... Alright, send Falcons, guns, and money
Huh, yeah
Send Patriots, guns, and money
Uh

At least send ammo, guns, and money
Hey

Send a private jet, guns, and money
Oo, yeah
Yeah
Yeah

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Crypto Money

Posted May 10, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Pink Floyd

[Money](#)

Crypto money get away
Get a Nassau job with more pay and you're O.K.
Crypto money, it's a gas
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash

New funds for an altruistic daydream
Think I'll buy me a political team
Crypto money, get back
I'm all right, Jack, keep your hands off of my stack
Crypto money, it's a hit
Don't give me that do goody good bullshit

I'm in the high-speed trading set
And I think I need a reset
Crypto money, it's a crime
Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie
Crypto money, so they say
Is the root of all evil today

But if you ask for yours back
It's no surprise that they're giving none away

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Spider Hole

Posted May 19, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: SONY Pictures (*owner of Spiderman films*)

[*Spiderman Theme Song*](#)

Spider hole! Spider hole!
End your life in a spider hole
Dig a hole, any size
Play stupid game, win stupid prize
Look out! You're in a spider hole
Is it wise? Listen bud
You're the West's sacrificial blood
Will a drone, shoot you dead?
Take a look overhead
Hey there! Life in a spider hole
In the chill of night
Nightclub scene far behind
Like a stream of Kinzhal light
Death arrives just in time
Spider hole, spider hole
Friendly neighborhood, spider hole
History, you ignored
Treachery, your reward
Look out! Z's in a spiderhole!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Knockin' on Kevin's Door

Posted May 20, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Bob Dylan

[*Knockin' On Heaven's Door*](#)

(Ooh-oooh-oooh)

(Ooh-oooh-oooh)

(Ooh-oooh-oooh)

Take this hegemony off of me
I can't use it anymore
It's getting dark, too dark to see
I feel I'm knockin' on Kevin's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door

Freedom Caucus is determined this round
To stop extending debt further more
That long bleak banquet of consequences is comin' down
I feel I'm knockin' on Kevin's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door

Ooh-owe-oooh

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



No, No Joe

Posted May 20, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Hank Williams, Sr.

[No, No Joe](#)

Now look here Joe, quit acting like its war sport
Stop being that old brazen sort
Don't you go sellin' this country's ammo short
No, no Joe

Just because you think you've found
The Ukraine procurement system that we know ain't sound
Don't you go throwin' your F-16's around
No, no Joe

'Cause Hiroshima tried it and Nagasaki tried it too
Now the nukes are sittin' around waiting to fire
And did you know something?
They're wondering what you'll do

Now Joe we get it clear
You can push folks around with fear
'Cause we scare easy over here
No, no Joe

What makes you do the things you do?
You gettin' folks mad at you
Don't bite off more 'n you & Hunter can chew
No, no Joe

'Cause you want a scrap that you can't win
You don't know what you're gettin' in
Don't go around leadin' with your chin
No, no Joe

Now you're giving tanks, some fair size tanks
But you're acting like a clown
'Cause man Putin's got tanks, a mess of tanks
And you might get caught with your tanks breaking down

(Continues on next page)

No, No Joe *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

Don't go throwin' out your chest
You'll pop the buttons off your vest
You're playing with a hornets' nest
No, no Joe

You know, we think you're somebody we should dread
Just because you're seein' the MIC well-fed
You better get that foolishness out of your head
No, no Joe

And you might be itchin' for a fight
Quit braggin' about how your vaunted military can bite
'Cause you're sitting on a keg of nuclear dynamite
No, no Joe

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

Posted May 22, 2023 ~ by **ThirtyOne**

Inspiration: [ChatGPT](#)

(Asked an AI bot what comes after Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer by Johnny Marks. Here's what it added—)

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer, with its red belly
The All-gracious King of all the earth,
Had a baby at Christmas time,
On Christmas Day,
A true and holy Deity,
Went down to earth,
With human flesh for sacrifice.
For sinful men such a Deity doth appear,
And wink and nod in reply,
As he winked and nod in reply,
As he winked and nod in reply
The wretched world is run by ox and ass
The wretched world is run by ox and ass,
And in vain build I.

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Oh Larry Yun

Posted May 22, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Cat Stevens

[Oh Very Young](#)

Oh Larry Yun
What will you tell us this time
You're only dancing on this earth for a short while
And though American Dreams may toss and turn you now

They will vanish away like a 30—year fixed
Mortgage fading up to the sky
And though you want the bubble to last forever
You know it never will, you know it never will
And the interest rate hike make the good buys harder still

Oh Larry Yun
What will you have us believe this time
There'll never be a better chance to change your mind
And if you want this world to see a better day

Will you carry the words of low interest loan with you
Will you ride great housing bubble into mandate of heaven
And though you want it to last forever
You know it never will
And lack of affordability makes the journey harder still

Oh Larry Yun
What will you tell us this time
You're only dancing on this earth for a short while
Oh Larry Yun
What will you have us believe this time

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Fun Fun Fun

Posted May 24, 2023 ~ by **Sardonia**

Inspiration: The Beach Boys

[Fun, Fun, Fun](#)

Well they got a dossier
Full of lies and really bad innuendo
And they played it to the max
Like a kid with a brand new Nintendo
And with their media blasting
They got the Trump Hate built up to a crescendo
Well we had Fun, Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away.
(Fun. Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away)

They really hated The Don
Cuz they knew that they couldn't control him.
(They couldn't control him; they couldn't control him)
All the others that were running
They knew that they could totally roll 'em.
(Could totally roll 'em; could totally roll 'em)
So, they used seven ways to Sunday
To screw Orange Man all the way up his rectum
(All the way up his bum; all the way up his bum)
Well we had Fun, Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away.
(Fun. Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away)

Well they knew all along
They were breaking every law of the land, now
(They shouldn't have lied now; they shouldn't have lied)
But all the rice bowls of their buddies
Were in danger so they played every hand, now
(They shouldn't have lied now; they shouldn't have lied)
But when The Don won anyway
They all insisted he's an agent from Moscow
(They shouldn't have lied now; they shouldn't have lied)

(Continues on next page)

Fun Fun Fun *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

Well we had Fun, Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away.

(Fun, Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away)

Well we had Fun, Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away.

(Fun, Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away)

(Woo woo, woo woo woo woo woo woo)

(Fun, Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away)

(Fun, Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away)

(Fun, Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away)

(Fun, Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away)

(Fun, Fun, Fun 'til the G-Men took elections away)

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport

Posted May 24, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Rolf Harris

[Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport](#)

There's a fellow in a cell lying dying
And he gets himself up onto one elbow and he turns to his killers
Who are all gathered around and he says

Watch me blackmail Gates, mate
Watch me blackmail Gates, mate
Bridge players are a dangerous breed, mate
So watch me approximate
Altogether now!

Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down
Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down

Keep me cockatoo cool, Bill
Keep me cockatoo cool
Ah, don't go acting the fool, Bill
Just keep me cockatoo cool
Altogether now!

Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down
Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down

Ain't take me veiled threat back, Jack
Take me veiled threat back
Dead men do tell tales that's a fact
Ain't take me veiled threat back
Altogether now!

Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down
Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down

(Continued next page)

Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport *(continued)* ~ by Wukchumni

And mind me Epstein barb, Bill
Mind me Epstein barb
Ah, don't let facts go running amok, Bill
Just mind me Epstein barb
Altogether now!

Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down
Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down

Caught you playing with your didgeridoo, Blue
Playing your didgeridoo
Ah, like, keep payin' 'til I say your through, Blue
Playing your didgeridoo
Altogether now!

Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down
Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down

Hide my tales when I'm dead, they said
Hide my tales when I'm dead
So we hid what he did when he died, defied
And that's him hangin' in his cell, crucified
Altogether now!

Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down
Tie me kangaroo court down, sport
Tie me kangaroo court down

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Watch Your Crypto Crater

Posted June 6, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: The Offspring

[*Come Out And Play*](#)

It's like the latest fashion
Like a spreading disease
The neighbors are braggin' on their way to retirement
Paper gains with the greatest of ease
Celebs stake out their own twitter locales
But if they got your wallet keys its all over pal
If one guys tokens and regulators don't mix
They're gonna bash it down, crash it down, crash it down, crash it down!

Hey, man, you bet on money just for free?
Take it out (*you gonna watch your crypto crater*)
Hey, man, you disrespecting Bernanke?
Take him out (*you gonna watch your crypto crater*)
Hey, they don't pay no mind
If you filed a 10-K you won't be doin' any time
Hey, come out and play!

By the time you hear the siren
It's already too late
One got vaporized and SBF is in jail
You're buying power's wasted and the Feds are a waste
It goes down the same as the ponzis before
No one's getting smarter, no one's learning the score
A never-ending spree of greed and envy and crime
It's gonna tie your own rope, tie your own rope, tie your own

Hey, man, you bet on bitcoin gains for free?
Take it out (*you gotta watch your crypto crater*)
Hey, man, you disrespecting Bernanke?
Take him out (*you gotta watch your crypto crater*)
Hey, they don't pay no mind
If you filed a 10-k you won't be doin' any time
Hey, come out and play!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



San Francisco

Posted June 17, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Scott McKenzie

[San Francisco](#)

If you're going to San Francisco
Be sure to roll down your windows there
If you're going to San Francisco
You're gonna meet some shattered people there

For those who come to San Francisco
Any old time will be a break-in there
In the streets of San Francisco
Shattered people with desperation of your rolling lair

All across the nation such a strange vibration
People in motion
There's a whole generation with a new explanation
People in motion people in motion

For those who park in San Francisco
Be sure to roll down your windows there
If you come to San Francisco
Any old time will be a break-in there

If you come to San Francisco
Any old time will be a break-in there

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Shut Down

Posted June 19, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Beach Boys

[Shut Down](#)

Yack it up yack it up
My Kevin (*since '07*) is gonna shut you down

It happened in the House where the divide is wide (*Ooh, rev it up now*)
Two cool as cucumber parties side by side (*Ooh, rev it up now*)
Yeah, the fuel-injected Freedom Caucus team (*Ooh, rev it up now*)
Revvin' up their rhetoric, and it sounds real mean (*Ooh, rev it up now*)

Yack it up, yack it up Biden... gonna shut you down

Declinin' approval numbers at an even rate (*Ooh, bottomin' out now*)
As the public disgust of both parties accelerate (*Ooh, bottomin' out now*)
My Kevin's head is light, he's startin' to spin (*Ooh, bottomin' out now*)
But the Freedom Caucus is really diggin' in (*Ooh, bottomin' out now*)

Gotta be cool now Power shift here we go

Superspeaker Kevin may be windin' out his vocal show
The fuel injected Freedom Caucus is really thinkin' of letting him go
To get the traction he's ridin' the Trump clutch
Legal proceedings burnin' that machine too much

Measure to the floor, the Donkey Show in group sync (*Ooh, pump it up now*)
And now the Pachyderms lead is startin' to shrink (*Ooh, pump it up now*)
He's hot with indignation but it's understood (*Ooh, rev up the rhetoric now*)
He's got the fuel injected Freedom Caucus in his hood (*Ooh, pump it up now*)

Shut it off, shut it off Buddy, now I shut you down
Shut it off, shut it off Buddy, now I shut you down
Shut it off, shut it off Buddy, now I shut you down
Shut it off, shut it off Buddy, now I shut you down
Shut it off, shut it off Buddy, now I shut you down

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Unfortunate One

Posted June 20, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**
Inspiration: Creedence Clearwater Revival
[Fortunate Son](#)

Some folks are born made to jail evade
Hoo, they're red, white and blue
And when the band plays "*Hail to the Chief*"
Ooh, they point the cannon at Ukraine, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no President's son, son
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no unfortunate one, no

Some folks are born cocaine spoon in hand
Lord, don't they help themselves, Lord?
But when the Fox man come to the door
Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no unfortunate one, no

Yeah-yeah, some folks inherit star-spangled eyes
Hoo, they send arms to the Ukraine war, Lord
And when you ask 'em, "*How much should we give?*"
Hoo, they only answer, "*More, more, more, more*"

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no President's son, son, Lord
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no unfortunate one, one

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no unfortunate one, no, no, no
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no unfortunate son, no, no, no

It ain't me, it ain't me...

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Hunter The Cat

Posted June 20, 2023 ~ by **ThirtyOne**

Inspiration: Ann Bennett (1950)

[*Felix The Cat Theme*](#)

Hunter the cat
The scandalous scandalous cat
Whenever he steps on his *ick
Joe reaches into his rolodex

Hunter the cat
The mentally unstable cat
You'll frown so much your face will ache
You'll think WTF was that?

Watching Hunter
The drug-addled cat

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Hamish Harding

Posted June 21, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Pink Floyd

[*Astronomy Domine*](#)

Lime and limpid long green a second scene
Now fights below the blue you once knew
Floating down, the sound resounds
Around the icy waters underground

Famous Hamish is on Titan
Stars can frighten

Blinding lack of oxygen signs flap,
Flicker, flicker, flicker blam, pow, pow
Still life portrait stare, \$250k a dare, who's there?

Lime and limpid green, the sounds around
The icy waters under
Lime and limpid green, the sounds around
The icy waters underground

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Driving That Interest Rate Train

Posted June 23, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Grateful Dead

[Casey Jones](#)

Driving that interest rate train high on debt pain
Jay you better watch your speed
Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind

This old hegemony is marking time
Leaves of grass notwithstanding
The march of Dimes
Hits inflation and mortgages too
At the supermarkets when
You know it's goin' up again

Driving that interest rate train high on debt pain
Jay you better watch your speed
Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind

Trouble ahead; a country \$31 trillion in red
Take my advice, you'd be better writing off the debt
Switchman sleeping
SWIFT train is on the wrong track
And BRICS is headed for you

Driving that interest rate train high on debt pain
Jay you better watch your speed
Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind

Trouble with you is the trouble with me
Got two good eyes but we still don't see
Come round the bend, you know it's our hegemony end
The proletariat screams, and the edifice just gleams

Driving that interest rate train high on debt pain
Jay you better watch your speed
Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Mother Has Passed

Posted June 23, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

My mother wove me from an egg
Hung my scarf upon its peg
Cooked and cleaned and kept our home
Which can't be captured in a poem

What words add up to what she gave
When she was just my toddler slave?
My mess, my drool, my excrement —
I never wondered where it went!

To mother went my tears and screams
And from her came my gentlest dreams
The safety of her standing there —
I will not find that anywhere

No creed or clan can take her place
My heart was forged to hold her face
Today I count her many gifts
As something seismic in me shifts

A mountain that was mine is dust
A pillar of my world is crushed
The woman who belongs to me
I never ever more shall see

This simple fact will take a while
To penetrate this juvenile
Some time to rest, to reconcile
To live without her wistful smile

Her death leaves a huge hole behind
A million memories come to mind
My thoughts of her will never cease
Nor wishing that she may know peace

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Titanic

Posted June 23, 2023 ~ by **ambrit**

Inspiration: The Wellingtons

[*Gilligan's Island Theme*](#)

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,
A tale of a fateful trip,
That started from this floating dock,
Onboard this tiny sub.

The CRO was a mighty business man,
The Captain brave and sure,
Three passengers set out that day,
For an eleven hour tour, an eleven hour tour.

The pressure started getting tough,
The tiny ship was crushed,
If it wasn't for the innovation of the fearless CEO,
The Titan would be saved, the Titan would be saved.

The ship touched down on the floor of this uncharted Abyssal Plain,
With the CEO,
The Captain true,
The Millionaire, and his son.
Someone else who's name we don't remember,
Here on Titanic's graveyard!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Melitopolly

Posted June 23, 2023 ~ by **ewmayer**

Inspiration: It's A Long Way To Tipperary

[*It's A Long Way To Tipperary*](#)

*"For The Ukrainian Army, The Road To Melitopol
Is Mile after Mile Of Russian Trenches"—Forbes*

It's a long way to Melitopolly,
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Melitopolly,
To the most useless death I know!
Goodbye, Azov Battalion,
Farewell, NATO trainers!
It's a long long way to Melitopolly,
But my heart's right there. (*Literally*)

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Leaky Submarine

Posted June 24, 2023 ~ by **Sardonia**

Inspiration: The Beatles

[Yellow Submarine](#)

In the world where I was born
Lived the Rich filled with ennui
And they told me 'bout a trip
Many leagues under the sea.
So we plunged down toward the wreck
Having spent a wad of green
Feeling thrilled as we went down
In our little submarine

We all lived in a Little submarine
Little submarine, Little submarine
We all lived in a Little submarine
Little submarine, Little submarine

Billionaires were all aboard
The only ones who could afford....
Then the bolts began to creak....
Ba da Da rump Da rump Da rump Da rump
Da rump Da rump Da rump Da rump

We all lived in a Little submarine
Little submarine, Little submarine
We all lived in a Little submarine
Little submarine, Little submarine

We all felt—a great unease (*a great unease!*)
Every one of us (*every one of us!*) began to freeze (*began to freeze!*)
Water-poured (*water poured!*) through every seam (*through every seam!*)
In our leaky (*in our leaky*) submarine (*submarine! Ha ha!*)

We went down in a leaky submarine
Leaky submarine, leaky submarine
We went down in a leaky submarine
Leaky submarine, leaky submarine

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



California Kid

Posted June 28, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Beat Farmers

[California Kid](#)

He rode into town on Willie Brown's horse
Got a parking & traffic job up north
His chances were swingin' in the breeze
All the recall election posters had pictures of he

Tied what was left of his hopes to a meal Prix Fixe
Walked into a restaurant, they called the French Laundry
He ordered up sans mask, they called for his head
He survived the likes of Elder, then he still led

He used to have Kimberly Guilfoyle right by his side
He's the California Kid, I hope you're quite prepared for his 2024 ride

You can only imagine the electorate was eyeballing he
Staring down from their screens you see
Some women claimed he caused a lack of breath
He was winning hearts being handsome & not near death
Some found him tragically hip, as good as it gets

He's got Getty, right by his side
He's the California Kid, I hope you're quite prepared for his 2024 ride

He uncorked a bottle, the pro wino whined
Why drink anything from the late teens?
'bout that time the paparazzi snuck in
And there sat some *sshole all uncovered in sin
Do as I say—not as I do, he said *'That's no lie'*
Almost blew a hole in his chances just as big as the sky

He's got DeSantis, as a thorn in his side
He's the California Kid, I hope you're quite prepared for his 2024 ride

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



The Poem

Posted June 30, 2023 ~ by **semper loquitur**

I spied a Poem
Peeking at me
From patches of gray light
Through a wintery tree
Plus a whistling cold wind
When you take in all three
And add them together
There then was she.
Encircled at a point in
Arcane geometry
Black skeletal branches
Most spiritedly
Sliding and curving
As with agency
Panels of ashen light
Shifting and free
A sere stained glass window
Substantiated-ly.
It seemed for a moment
She was speaking to me
Eyes glancing sideways
And lips whispery
Inscrutably Orphic
Sublime mystery
Then a whip of the wind
And nothing
To
See.

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



L'America

Posted July 2, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Doors

[L'America](#)

He took a trip down to L'America
To trade some beads for a pint of gold
He took a trip down to L'America
To trade some beads for a pint of gold
L'America, L'America, L'America
L'America, L'America, L'America

Come on people, don't you look so down
You know the Ukraine man's comin' to town
Change the weather, change your luck
And then he'll teach ya how to find yourself
L'America

Stand up comedian came to town
All the glad handers couldn't turn him down
And the President loved his ways
Come again some other day
Like the gentle rain
Like the gentle rain that falls

He took a trip down to L'America
To trade some beads for a pint of gold
He took a trip down to L'America
To trade some beads for a pint of gold
L'America, L'America, L'America
L'America, L'America, L'America
L'America

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Hot Dogs

Posted July 4, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Led Zeppelin

[Hot Dog](#)

Well-a-well-a I just got into Nathan's today
To see how many hot dogs I could put away
With Joey Chestnut running up the score

I applied myself, in Coney Island town
When I finally did sit down
I find myself in more indigestion than before

They said we couldn't do no wrong
No other love for tube steaks could be so strong
They served hot dogs from the chafing dish bottom drawer

I played my part, and forsook my kidneys
Despite my bulging old blue dungarees
And I'll never be able to wear them anymore

Now my hunger's gone, I don't know what to do
I lost my urge and walked right out the door
And if I ever again find inspiration, I know one thing for sure
I'm going to never eat more than four

I ended up eating seventeen
A little on the light side these days, it seems
But they said a bowel movement was well worth waiting for

I took their word, I took it all
Beneath the sign that said eat more
Joey ended up eating four score
Ah, oh!

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Video Games

Posted July 8, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Buggles

[Video Killed the Radio Star](#)

Oh, a, oh Oh, a, oh

I heard you on the wi-fi back in twenty two
Lying on a screen tuning in on you
Being a conduit for Kiev your message coming through
Oh, a, oh

You took the credit for your Zelensky sympathy
Rewritten by machine on new technology
And now I understand the problems you didn't see

Oh, a, oh You met the press
Oh a oh What did you tell them?

Video games killed the investment banker star
Video games killed the investment banker star
PS5 came and broke your heart
Oh, a, a, a, oh

And now we meet in an abandoned burned out studio (*ohh*)
We hear the playback and it seems so long ago
And you remember the jingles used to go (*ahh*)

Oh, a, oh You were the first one
Oh, a, oh You were the cursed one

Video games killed the investment banker star
Video games killed the investment banker star

In my mind he ain't no czar
We can't rewind we've gone too far

Oh, a, a, a, oh Oh, a, a, a, oh

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Respectable

Posted July 9, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Rolling Stones

[Respectable](#)

Well now Hunter is respected in society
We don't worry about the things that he used to be
We're talking cocaine & the President
Well it's a problem, sir, but it can't be lent
Uh yes!
Well now you're a pillar of society
You don't worry about the things that you used to be
You're a name-trade grifter, when you're not watching porn
You make the easiest pay on the White House lawn
Get out of my life, don't come back
Get out of my life, don't come back

He's so respectable
He's so respectable
He's so erectable
He's so respectable
Get out of my life
Take my advice
Don't come back
Get out of my life
Take my advice
Don't come back
What I say!

He's so respectable
He's so respectable
He's so respectable
He's so respectable
Get out of my life
Take my advice
Don't come back
Oh get out of my life
Take my advice
Don't come back

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



N.A.T.O.

Posted July 12, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Kinks

[Lola](#)

I asked to be in the club in the North Atlantic
Where you think help will come and restore order
O R D E R, order

They walked up to me and said adding the Ukraine was just arithmetic
I asked to be part of the org and be defended by NATO
N.A.T.O. NATO

Well I'm not the world's most physical guy
But I wear a green shirt that you can buy
Oh my NATO, please don't negate oh!

Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why NATO didn't have me in the plan
Oh my NATO, its never too late, oh

Well we drank in the doom and prayed all night
With all our might
They'll hopefully pick me up in our hour of need
And say little stand up comic won't you be with me

Well I'm not the world's most stand up guy
But I've got a couple reasons why to be in
Na-na-na-na NATO, na-na-na-na NATO
NATO na-na-na-na NATO na-na-na-na NATO

I pushed their way I walked to the door
I fell to the floor I got down on my knees
Then I looked at them and them at me
Well that's the way that I want it to stay
And I always want it to be that way for my NATO
Na-na-na-na NATO

Capitalists will be commies and commies will be capitalists
It's a mixed up muddled up shook up world except for NATO
Na-na-na-na NATO

(Continues on next page)

N.A.T.O. *(continued)* by **Wukchumni**

Well we kicked ass just awhile before
And I'd never ever tasted victory before
But NATO smiled and took me by the hand
And said dear boy I'm gonna try & include you in the band

Well I'm not the world's most stand up man
But I know what I am and really have no plan
And so does NATO

Na-na-na-na NATO, na-na-na-na NATO
NATO na-na-na-na NATO na-na-na-na NATO

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Catch A Wave

Posted July 12, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Beach Boys

[Catch a Wave](#)

Beating the heat requires you to get high or be on the down low, and not everybody has a half-pint Himalaya on their back stoop, nor caves.

It'd be problematic building a 14,000+ foot high mountain, but dead easy in comparison to constructing the equivalent of 1950's fallout shelters, not so much on fear of the Reds pushing the button down, but a sure-fire way to keep cool that requires no electric grid for the Hades and the Hades not living above ground.

Catch a wave and you'll be sweltering in this part of the world

Don't be afraid to try the greatest heat around
(Catch a wave, catch a wave) Everybody who tries it once
Hopes the grid don't go down a bunch
You turn the a/c on to reduce the daze
And baby that's all there is to the climate change craze
Catch a wave and you're sweltering in this part of the world

Not a fact, cause it's been going on so long
(Catch a wave, catch a wave) All the deniers still going strong
They said it wouldn't last too long
They'll eat their words with a fork and spoon
And watch 'em they'll hit the road and all be sufferin' soon
And when they catch a wave they'll be hurtin' all over the world

Catch a wave and you're in a SPF-666 world
So take a lesson from a top-notch mountain boy
(Catch a wave, catch a wave) Who knows every escape ploy
But don't treat it like a toy
Just get away from the exposed turf
And baby avoid some rays on the sunny surf
And when you catch a wave you'll be sweltering in this part of the world
Catch a wave and you'll be looking for another part of the world

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Vilnius

Posted July 13, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Shocking Blue

[Venus](#)

... Hey Vilnius oh Vilnius
... Vilnius, if you will
Please send a little invite for me to RSVP the deal
A treaty organization who heeds my wishes and supplies my arms
A NATO with all the charms of you
(*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*) (*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*)

... Vilnius, make the deal fair
A lovely arrangement to get the Russians out of my hair
And take the brightest weapons up in the skies
And place them in Putin's eyes for me
(*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*) (*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*)

... Vilnius, capital of Lithuania that you are
Surely the things I ask
Can't be too great a task
... Vilnius, if you do
I promise that I always will be true
I'll give them all I have to give
As long as we both shall live
(*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*) (*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*)

... Vilnius, capital of Lithuania that you are
Surely the things I ask
Can't be too great a task
... Vilnius, if you do
I promise that I always will be true
I'll give them all I have to give
As long as we both shall live
(*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*) (*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*)

... Hey, Vilnius, oh, Vilnius
Make my wish come true
(*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*) (*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*)
(*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*) (*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh*)

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



It's My Summit

Posted July 13, 2023 ~ by **Sardonia**

Inspiration: Lesley Gore

[*It's My Party*](#)

*It's my summit and I'll cry if I want to
Cry if I want to Cry if I want to
You would cry too, if it happened to you.*

Nobody knows where my NATO has gone
Last month they were all cheering me
Where are those arms that they said
They'd keep supplying for free

*It's my summit and I'll cry if I want to
Cry if I want to Cry if I want to
You would cry too, if it happened to you.*

Followed directions so I'd get in their Club
A nuke umbrella for me
Now all I get is a snub
As they laugh and drink their Chablis

*It's my summit and I'll cry if I want to
Cry if I want to Cry if I want to
You would cry too, if it happened to you.*

The Russians are pushing against my front line
The writing seems on the wall
We'll be the new Liechtenstein
Before the end of the Fall

*It's my summit and I'll cry if I want to
Cry if I want to Cry if I want to
You would cry too, if it happened to you.*

Oh oh woe oh woe oh
It's my summit and I'll cry if I want to
Cry if I want to Cry if I want to
You would cry too, if it happened to you.

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Bob Wachter!

Posted July 14, 2023 ~ by **Sardonia**

Inspiration: The B-52's

[Rock Lobster!](#)

“Bob Wachter!”

Sca-do-ba-da, eww

Sca-do-ba-da, eww

(Sca-do-ba-da) We were in pandemic (Eww)

(Sca-do-ba-da) Someone began to tweet (Eww)

(Sca-do-ba-da) Millions of people read him (Eww)

(Sca-do-ba-da) His name was Bob Wachter (Eww)

(Ah-ah-ah-ah) Bob Wachter!

(Ah-ah-ah-ah) Bob Wachter!

Eww

Eww

We were needing facts *(Eww)*

Nobody knew what to believe *(Eww)*

Then came a quite credentialed doc *(Eww)*

Wearing the right white frock *(Eww)*

Couldn't be a crock *(Eww)*

No, not our Bob Wachter *(Eww)*

(Ah-ah-ah-ah) Bob Wachter

(Ah-ah-ah-ah) Bob Wachter

Bob Wachter, Bob Wachter

Trouble with our doctor *(Hoorah)*

He got the bug *(Hoorah)*

Lots of trouble *(Hoorah)*

In his bubble *(Hoorah)*

He was in a jam *(Hoorah)*

Passed out! His head went “bam”! *(Hoorah)*

Bob, Bob, Bob Wachter!

(Ah-ah-ah-ah) Down, down...

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

(Continues on next page)

Bob Wachter! *(continued)* ~ by **Sardonia**

Sca-do-ba-da, eww
Sca-do-ba-da, eww
(Sca-do-ba-da) Collapsed on his floor *(Eww)*
(Sca-do-ba-da) Head was bleeding *(Eww)*
(Sca-do-ba-da) Vertebrae was broken *(Eww)*
(Sca-do-ba-da) Blood 'round the brain *(Eww)*
(Sca-do-ba-da) Consciousness failing *(Eww)*
(Sca-do-ba-da) Sirens wailing! *(Eww)*

(Ah-ah-ah-ah) Bob Wachter
(Ah-ah-ah-ah) Bob Wachter

Bob Wachter, Bob Wachter
Hoorah, hoorah
EMT's hurry! *(Hoorah)*
Outlook blurry! *(Hoorah)*
Muscles all limp *(Hoorah)*
Bob is a gimp *(Hoorah)*
Bob, Bob

Bob, Bob, Bob Wachter!
(Ah-ah-ah-ah) Down, down...
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Wachter! Bob!
Wachter! Bob!
Poor Bob!

Boys in restaurants
Girls in packed bars
Everybody's maskless
Everybody's tactless
Bob Wachter said it was safe – indoor fun
Odds to get sick – hundred thousand to one!
No need to take guard
Bob was our lifeguard
Pass the cheery chatter!
Bob's wife got Long Covid

(Continues on next page)

Bob Wachter! *(continued)* ~ by **Sardonia**

His advice was outmoded
But he only re-loaded
There was his window
Still gave misinfo
Old brains are so slow
Millions still read his tweets
And pass along their sympathies
No one seems to get
Here comes Bob's Karma Whale! *(AHHHHH)*

Bob Wachter *(Wachter, ah-ah-ah-ah)*
Bob Wachter *(Wachter, Bob Wachter)*
Bob Wachter *(Wachter, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)*
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Cocaine

Posted July 14, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Eric Clapton

[Cocaine](#)

If you want to hang out at the White House redoubt, cocaine
If you want to get down, down on the ground, cocaine
He don't lie, he don't lie, he don't lie, cocaine

If you got bad news, you want to kick them Burisma blues, cocaine
When your day is done, and you want to run, cocaine
He don't lie, he don't lie, he don't lie, cocaine

If your risk of going to jail is gone, and you want to ride on, cocaine
Don't forget this fact-now they've found it, you can't get it back, cocaine
He don't lie, he don't lie, he don't lie, cocaine
He don't lie, he don't lie, he don't lie, cocaine

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



SAG-AFTRA Singalong

Posted July 15, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: The Beatles

[*Act Naturally*](#)

They wanna put me in the movies
They only need some mug shots of my face
A hundred bucks and they'll forever own me
A human purchased for their database

Well they say they don't need carpenters or actors
When CGI can fill the silver screen
No wardrobe and no cameras and no writers
Just a copy-paste AI machine

The studios think films are merely pixels
Colored dots arranged upon a screen
No chemistry no genius no emotion
The algorithms flesh out every scene

(musical interlude)

We have to strike because our industry is broken
All profits flow to owners and execs
Every year they split up thirty billion
But no one out here's getting any checks

There's residuals there's a better share from streaming
Who owns our faces needs to be agreed
Like every labor strike that ever happens
We're out here fighting corporate greed

Well I hope you get to see us in the movies
And the TV shows you stream on your TV
The studios won't share the cash we earn them
So we're all out here on strike—quite naturally

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Powerball

Posted July 15, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Tom Jones

[Thunderball](#)

He always buys while others walk
He acts while other men just balk
They say its winner who takes all
And he strikes it rich playing Powerball

He knows the meaning of success
His needs are more so he needs excess
He looks at this world and once in all
Somebody strikes it rich playing Powerball

Any geegaw he wants, he'll get
He will break anything without regret

His hopes of winning are all gone
His fight goes on, and on, and on.
But he thinks that the fight is worth it all
So he buys for next week's Powerball...

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Heat Miser

Posted July 21, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Millington

[*Snow Miser*](#)

I'm mister green market I make it rain
I blew an A.I. bubble, I've got those bears in max pain
Friends call me bull miser, whatever I touch
Turns to gains in my clutch! I'm too much

[Chorus – sung by Ben Bernanke, Janet Yellen, Jim Cramer]

He's mister green market, he'll make it rain (That's right!)
He blew an A.I. bubble, it's a dot com frenzy again!
[Bull miser]
Friends call me bull miser, whatever I touch
Turns to gains in my clutch, I'm too much!

[Bridge]

I never want to know a day
When stocks close in the red
I only want to jam the Q's until those shorts are dead!

[Chorus]

He's mister green market, he'll make it rain
He blows the best bubbles, it's a dot-com frenzy again
Friends call me bull miser, whatever I touch
Turns to gains in my clutch! I'm too much

[Transition to Bear Miser]

I'm mister red candle, I'm mister fear
I'm mister business cycle, unrealized gains disappear
Friends call me Bear miser, whatever I touch
Starts to crash in my clutch! I'm too much

(Continues on next page)

Snow Miser *(continued)* ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

I never want to see another
Juiced-up rally on crack
I only want to see Mike Burry's new hedge fund attack!

[Chorus – Sung by Peter Schiff, David Rosenberg, Marc Faber]

He's mister red candle, he's mister fear
He's mister business cycle *(Sing it!)*
Ill-gotten gains disappear

[Bear miser]

Friends call me bear miser, whatever I touch
Starts to crash in my clutch! I'm too much!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Heard It On The X

Posted July 25, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: ZZ Top

[Heard It On The X](#)

(Oh, yeah)

Do you remember back when Jack had a line of attack
Country Jesus, hillbilly reds, liberals talking smack
From coast to coast and online, in every country there
Talkin' 'bout that outlaw X, Elon's cuttin' through the air

Anywhere, y'all
Everywhere, y'all
I heard it, I heard it
I heard it on the X

Alright

We can all thank Elon Musk, he stepped across the line
With lots of billions, he took control of the Twitter kind
So read your tweets most each and every night
'Cause if you don't, I'm sure you won't get to feelin' right

Anywhere, y'all
Everywhere, y'all
I heard it, I heard it
I heard it on the X, yeah

Oh, yeah, whoa
Come on, come on
Oh
Yeah, come on

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Freeze Frame!

Posted July 27, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: J. Geils Band

[Freeze Frame](#)

Freeze Frame!

I could see it was a rough-cut Wednesday
Slow-motion weekdays stare me down
His lack of reflex got around
There were no defects to be found
Video image froze without a sound

Thursday morning was a hot flash-factor
His frozen face still focused in my mind
Test-strip, proof of senility is hard to find
By Friday the spotlight will no longer grind
Stop-time for Kentucky if he lost his mind

Freeze-Frame! (*Freeze-Frame!*)
Freeze-Frame! (*Freeze-Frame!*)
Freeze-Frame! (*Freeze-Frame!*)
Freeze-Frame! Now Freeze!

Now I'm lookin' at a flashback Wednesday
Zoom lens feelings just won't disappear
Close-up quiet, no sweet-talk in my ear
His bot-spot moment was so strong
This freeze-frame moment can't be wrong

Freeze-Frame! (*Freeze-Frame!*)
Freeze-Frame! (*Freeze-Frame!*)
Freeze-Frame! (*Freeze-Frame!*)
Freeze-Frame! Now Freeze!

Freeze-Frame! (*Freeze-Frame!*)
Freeze-Frame! (*Freeze-Frame!*)
Freeze-Frame! (*Freeze-Frame!*)
Freeze-Frame! Now Freeze!

(Continues on next page)

Freeze Frame! *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

Freeze-Frame! Freeze-Frame!
Like a Freeze-Frame! (*Freeze-Frame!*)
Freeze-Frame!
It's like the freeze, he's a quiet breeze
Freeze-Frame!
It's like the freeze, he's
Freeze-Frame!
Freeze-Frame!
Freeze-Frame!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Wishing

Posted August 1, 2023 ~ by **Mark Gisleson**

The evolution of the Democrats
Into punchlines from “The Aristocrats”
Gets my teeth to grinding
While my fact-finding
Has me wishing for a coup d’etat!

*First limerick since middle school. You kinda have
to mispronounce coup d’etat to make it work.*

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Stairway in Twickenham

Posted August 2, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Led Zeppelin

[Stairway To Heaven](#)

There's an investor who's sure all that glitters is gold
And he bought a stairway in Twickenham

When he gets there he knows, the fire exit is all closed
With clean title he can get what he came for

Ooh, ooh, and he's bought a stairway in Twickenham

There's a sign on the door that says ground floor, but he wants to be sure
'Cause you know sometimes investment words have two meanings

In a stair by the 4th floor, there's a place for your things
Sometimes all of our thoughts about value are misgiven

Ooh, it makes me wonder
Ooh, makes me wonder

There's a feeling I get when I look to invest
And my bidding paddle is staying up, not leaving

In my thoughts I have seen rings of stairways just for me
And the voices of those who stand looking at who bought it

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Ode To A Clear Windy Day

Posted August 7, 2023 ~ by **semper loquitur**

Stately rivers of azure and white
Flowing through mirrored colossi.
Jackknife winds lashing.
The City hums with voices
And silvery gold light.
Avenues stretch long into sparkling blue-gray mystery.
You smile, collar up
And go on.

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Snoop On Joe B

Posted August 11, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Beach Boys

[Sloop John B](#)

We come to snoop on Joe B
My aggrandizers and me
Around DC town we did roam
Drinking kool-aid all night
MTG got into a cat fight
Well, I feel its time we broke up
I wanna have him go home

So hoist up Joe B's e-mails
See how the main sell sets
Call for the captain's gets
Let him go home Let him go home
I wanna make him go home, yeah, yeah
Well, I feel its time we broke up
I wanna make him go home

The first son, he got dunked
And broke into a not guilty funk
The judge had to come and take his plea deal away
Justice couldn't atone
Why don't you leave me alone? Yeah, yeah
Well, I feel its time we broke up
I wanna make him go home

So hoist up Joe B's e-mail (*hoist up Joe B's e-mail*)
See how the main sell sets (*see how the main sell sets*)
Call for the captain's gets
Let him go home Let him go home
I wanna make him go home
Let him go home (*hoist up Joe B's e-mail*)
(*Why don't you let him go home?*)
Hoist up Joe B's e-mail (*hoist up Joe B's e-mail*)
Feel its time we broke up
I wanna make him go home
Let him go home

(*Continues on next page*)

Snoop On Joe B *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

The poor progeny, he caught the fits
And gave away his laptop bits
And then we got to see all his porn
Let him go home
Why don't they let him go home?
This is the worst administration ever been on

So hoist up Joe B's e-mail *(hoist up Joe B's e-mail)*
See how the main sell sets *(see how the main sell sets)*
Call for the captain's gets
Let him go home
Let him go home
I wanna make him go home
Let him go home

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Let Me Clutch Thee

Posted August 11, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: William Shakespeare

[*Macbeth*](#)

Is this a computer screen which I see before me,
The mouse toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee.
I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.
Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible
To feeling as to slight? or art thou but
A dagger of the mind, a false woke creation,
Proceeding from a heat-oppressed Floridian's brain?
I see thee yet, in form as palpable
As this which now I draw.
Thou marshall'st me away that I was going;
And such an instrument I was to use.

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Here Comes President Drool Again

Posted August 11, 2023 ~ by **Britzklieg**

Inspiration: XTC

[Here Comes President Kill Again](#)

Here comes President Drool again
Puppeteered by all of his killing men
Telling him he's so cool and then
He can be smug and cruel again

Hooray, make up the facts
King Putin is dead
Ukraine, just barely intact
Needs 40 billion more instead

Here comes President Drool again
Looking like a dumb-ass fool again
Dressed in a bib and wearing Depends
The DNC not giving a damn

Hooray, ain't it a stitch
Queen Nuland is stoked
If he stops mid-sentence like Mitch
Just give him some of Hunter's coke

Ain't democracy wonderful?
Them Russians can't win
Ain't democracy wonderful?
Let us vote someone like that in

Here comes President Drool again
Ever the bankster's tool and a scam
Ruining lives and reigning us in
President Drool will kill us for them

Hooray, everything's great
Who cares if he's lost?
No problem, the corpse will be tossed
And you'll vote for who we choose again

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Crypto

Posted August 12, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: John Denver

[Calypso](#)

To sail on a dream on a cloud, to ride on the crest of the wild raging storm
To work in the service of life, in search of the answers to questions unknown
To be part of the movement, part of beginning to understand

Aye, Crypto, the prices you've been to
the things that you've shown us, the stories you tell
Aye, Crypto, I sing to your spirit,
the fools who have served you so long and so well

Like the market who guides you, now bring it upon you
to light up the darkness and show us a new way too
For though we are strangers in your silent world, to live on the land we must learn
from history
To be true as when it was going up, joyful and loving-winning the lottery

Aye, Crypto, the prices you've been to
the things that you've shown us, the stories you tell
Aye, Crypto, I sing to your spirit,
the gullible who have served you so long and so well

Aye, Crypto, the hyperinflated prices you've been to, a bit apocalypto
the things that you've shown us, the stories you tell.

Goodbye, Crypto, I sing to your spirit,
the fools who have served you so long and so well

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Georgia

Posted August 14, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Willie Nelson

[Georgia On My Mind](#)

Georgia Georgia
The whole day through (the whole day through)
Just an old sweet witch hunt song
Keeps Georgia on my mind (Georgia on my mind)

I said a Georgia
Georgia
A song of you (a song of you)
Comes as sweet and clear
As impeachment through the pines

Old recordings with Brad reach out to me
I can get off, if I smile tenderly
Still in peaceful dreams I see
The road leads back to the White House

I said Georgia
Oh Georgia, no peace I find (no peace I find)
Just an old sweet witch hunt song
Keeps Georgia on my mind (Georgia on my mind)

Old recordings with Brad reach out to me
I can get off, if I smile tenderly
Still in peaceful dreams I see
The road leads back to the White House

Whoa-whoa, Georgia
Georgia
No peace, no peace I find
Just an old, sweet witch hunt song
Keeps Georgia on my mind (Georgia on my mind)

I said just an old sweet witch hunt song
Keeps Georgia on my mind

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



I Am The Walrus Mustache

Posted August 15, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Beatles

[*I Am The Walrus*](#)

I am he as you are he as you are me
And we are all neocons together
See how they run like Quakers from a gun
See how they fly
I'm crying

Standing on a soap box
Waiting for the big war to come
Corporation advert, stupid bloody Tuesday
Man you've been a naughty boy
You let your whiskers grow long

I am the egg it on man
They are the egg it on men
I am the walrus mustache
Goo goo g'joob

Mister global policeman sitting
Pretty little global policemen in a row
See how they fly when Lucy grabs football on the sly, see how they run
I'm crying, I'm crying I'm crying, I'm crying

Yellow matter uranium cake custard
Dripping from Colin Powell, aye
Iraqi warwife, scornographic priest test
Boy, you've been a naughty ploy, you didn't let your backers down

I am the egg it on man
They are the egg it on men
I am the walrus mustache
Goo goo g'joob

Sitting in a sink tank garden
Waiting for more war to come
If the war don't come you gotta fan
From standing on the sidelines with refrain

(Continues on next page)

I Am The Walrus Mustache *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

I am the egg it on man *(now good sir)*
They are the egg it on men
(all rich man, made tame to fortune's blows)
I am the walrus mustache
Goo goo g'joob, goo goo goo g'joob *(good pity)*

Expert, textpert choking brokers
Don't you think the joker laughs at you
(ho ho ho, hee hee hee, hah hah hah)
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide
I'm crying

Seminal plasma miasma
Climbing up the ivory tower
Elementary penguin singing I have more war wisha
Man, you should have seen them kicking for more MIC dough

I am the egg it on man
They are the egg it on men
I am the walrus mustache
Goo goo g'joob, goo goo goo g'joob
Goo goo g'joob, goo goo goo g'joob, goo
Joob, joob, jooba
Jooba, jooba, jooba
Joob, jooba
Joob, jooba

Umpa, umpa, stick it up your jumper *(jooba, jooba)*
Umpa, umpa, stick it up your jumper
Everybody's got one *(umpa, umpa)*
Everybody's got one *(stick it up your jumper)*
Everybody's got one *(umpa, umpa)*
Everybody's got one *(stick it up your jumper)*
Everybody's got one *(umpa, umpa)*
Everybody's got one *(stick it up your jumper)*
Everybody's got one *(umpa, umpa)*
Everybody's got one *(stick it up your jumper)*
Everybody's got one *(umpa, umpa)*
Everybody's got one *(stick it up your jumper)*
Everybody's got one *(umpa, umpa)*

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Fani

Posted August 16, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Susan Sarandon and Barry Bostwick from
The Rocky Horror Picture Show

[*Dammit Janet*](#)

Hey Fani
Yes, Brad?
I've got something to say
Uh huh
I really loved the skillful way
You beat the devil in the details the other day

Oh, Brad

The river of delays was deep but sandy (*Fani*)
The future is ours—not Donald's, perhaps they will ban he (*Fani*)
So please don't tell me its like stealing a baby's candy (*Fani*)
I've one thing to say and that's
Damn he, Fani, I love you

The road to indictment was long but uncanny (*Fani*)
There's a fire in my heart and my legs are bandy (*Fani*)
If there's one solid I can do for you then I am handy (*Fani*)
I've one thing to say and that's
Damn he, Fani, I love you

Here's an indictment to prove that I'm no joker
There's four ways to the calaboose he can go
As far as a criminal enterprise goes, mediocre
Oh F-A-N-I—I love you so

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Kansas City

Posted August 16, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Beatles

[Kansas City](#)

Ah Kansas City
Gonna raid my newspaper back home, yeah-yeah
I'm going to Kansas City
Gonna raid my newspaper back home, yeah-yeah
Well, it's a long, long time coming, coming.

Ah, Kansas City
Gonna raid that fishwrap one time, ah-yeah-yeah
I'm going to Kansas City
Gonna raid that fishwrap one time, ah-yeah-yeah
It's just a one, two, three, four slam dunk
First Amendment right sunk Whoa-oooh

Hey, hey, hey, hey (*hey, hey, hey, hey*)
Hey, Marion (*hey, Marion*)
Ooh, now 98 year old girl (*girl, girl*)
I said, yeah now, huh (*yeah now*)
Now, now, now, now
Tell me, baby, what's been wrong with you?

Hey, hey, hey, hey (*hey, hey, hey, hey*)
Hey, Marion (*hey, Marion*)
Ooh, now 98 year old girl (*girl, girl*)
I said, yeah now! 98 year old girl (*yeah now!*)
Now, now, now, now
Tell me, baby, what's been wrong with you?

Well, I said bye (*bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye*)
Bye-bye, baby, bye-bye (*bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye*)
Woo! So long Freedom of the Press (*so long, so long, so long*)
Bye, bye, baby, I'm gone (*bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye*)

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Bondzilla

Posted August 17, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Blue Oyster Cult

[Godzilla](#)

With a purposeful grimace and a terrible scowl
He pulls those pitiful long bond prices down
Helpless REITs played leverage games;
They scream bug-eyed as yields blow out again
His schtick's playin' tricks on congressional clowns,
as he road-grades a stimmy bill into the ground

Whoa-no, they say he's got to go, go go Bondzilla! Yeah!
Whoa-no, next stop: Tokyo! Go, go Bondzilla!

Whoa-no, they say he's got to go, go go Bondzilla! Yeah!
Whoa-no, next stop: Tokyo! Go, go Bondzilla!

Bondzilla, zilla, zilla, zilla ...

[Japanese men talking in Japanese]

Rough translation: Hey you crazy Americans!
You did it again, you woke up Bondzira!

Whoa-no, they say he's got to go, go, go Bondzilla!
Whoa-no, next stop: Tokyo, g-g-go Bondzilla!

History shows again and again how bezzles and fraud
turn out in the end—Bondzilla!

History shows again and again how bezzles and fraud
turn out in the end—Bondzilla!

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Ventures On The Information Highway

Posted August 20, 2023 ~ **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: America

[Ventura Highway](#)

Wearing aviator glasses walking down the road
Tell me, how long you gonna stay here Joe?
Some people say this town don't look good in tell & show
You don't care, I know

Ventures on the information highway in the sunshine
Where the pays are longer
The cuts are stronger on account of moonshines
You're gonna go I know

'Cause the free press is blowing through your lair
And the gaze surround your daylight there
Biden crying no despair
Alligator lizards in the air, malarkey if you dare

Wishin' on a falling czar, watchin' for the outbound train
Sorry boy, but you've been hit by Oedipus reign
Aw, come on Joe, you can always change your name
Thanks a lot son, Peters is my new nom doubloon game

Ventures on the information highway in the sunshine
Where the pays are longer
The cuts are stronger on account of moonshines
You're gonna go I know

'Cause the free press is blowing through your lair
And the gaze surround your daylight there
Biden crying no despair
Alligator lizards in the air, malarkey if you dare

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Sweat Drops Keep Fallin' On My Head

Posted August 21, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: B.J. Thomas

[*Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head*](#)

Sweat drops keep falling from my head
And just when the T-shirt sticks like in a second skin
Nothing seems to fit
Those sweat drops are falling from my head, they keep falling
... So I just did me some talking to the sun
And I said I didn't like the way

He got things done
Never sleeping on the job
Those sweat drops are falling from my head, they keep falling
... But there's one thing I know
The temperatures they send to meet me
Won't defeat me, it won't be long
Till climate change steps up to greet me

... Sweat drops keep falling from my head
But that doesn't mean wet bulb temps will soon be turning red
Crying's not for me
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the heat by complaining
Because I'm free
Nothing's worrying me

... It won't be long till climate change steps up to greet me

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Kamala

Posted August 22, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Richard Burton

[Camelot](#)

It's true it's true the Senate has made it clear
The climate in DC isn't perfect all the year

A law was made a distant moon ago here
July and August can be too hot
And there used to be a 6 year limit to the show here
For Kamala

Senate is forbidden after December
And exits not having done a lot
By order, Senate lingered through at least November
For Kamala

Kamala: Camelot?
I know it sounds a bit bizarre
But for Kamala: Camelot
That's how conditions are

Her Senate reign fell after election
By January 20th, when the possibility looms near
In short, there's simply not a more presumptive spot
For happily ever after in than here for Kamala

Kamala: Camelot
I know it gives a person pause
But in Camelot: Kamala?
Those are the legal laws

The show may never be thrust upon her spot
But if Joe wavers, an answer must appear
In short, there's simply not a more easy entry slot
For happily ever after here in the White House for Kamala

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Dead Loss Angeles

Posted August 23, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Stranglers

[Dead Loss Angeles](#)

They get the tremors there
Been given Babylon
Plenty of companies
Such lonely company
I hear a symphony
Of lonely timpanis
In Dead Loss Angeles
In Dead Loss Angeles
The dredged—up mastodon
Has got his glasses on
He's never seen the shit
From the La Brea pit

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Surrender

Posted August 23, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Cheap Trick

[Surrender](#)

Mother told me yes she told me
I'd meet politicians like you
She also told me, "Stay away
You'll never know what you'll catch"
Just the other day I heard
Of a President's falling out
Some Georgia Indictment junk
That's going 'round

Donald's alright
2024 is alright
Times just seem a little weird
Surrender
Surrender
But don't give yourself away
Hey, hey

Whatever happened to all this season's
Losers of the 2020 year?
Every time I got to thinking
Where'd they disappear?
But when I woke up, black SUV's
Are rolling on bad decisions
Rolling in numbers, rack & pinon
Get those 19 meddlers turned in

Donald's alright
2024 is alright
Times just seem a little weird
Surrender
Surrender
But don't give yourself away
Hey, hey
Away
Away

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Hey Nineteen

Posted September 7, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Steely Dan

[Hey Nineteen](#)

Way back when in 2020
It was a criminal, enterprise
Orangeman accostin' electoral villains
Moved down to Georgia, but where the hell's the crime?

Hey nineteen!
Now we gonna dance, together
No we can't talk, at all
Please lend me a dime, while we all go down

Hey nineteen, that's Fani Willis
She don't remember, her criminal law
Hard times befallen, the Kraken survivors
She thinks we're guilty, in stir we'll all grow old

Hey nineteen!
No we got no plea in common
No we, can't dance at all
Please call Dershowitz, else we'll all go down

Nice! Sure looks good—

We'll skate if venue's moved out now
The jury pool
The Fulton County jail
Make freedom a dubious thing
(say it again)
The jury pool
The Fulton County jail
Make freedom a dubious thing (say it again)
The jury pool
The Fulton County jail
Make freedom a dubious thing

No we got no plea in common
No we, can't dance at all

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



You've Seen It All

Posted September 11, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Jimmy Buffett

[*A Pirate Looks At 40*](#)

Mother mother playa I have heard you call
Wanted to ride upon your alkali since I was three feet tall
You've seen it all, you've seen it all

Watched burners who rode you, switch from beach to desert scene
And in your belly, you hold the treasures few have ever seen
Most of 'em dream, most of 'em dream

Yes, I am a 60's hippie, 60 years too late
Height-Ashbury don't thunder, there's no sense of wonder
I'm an over-sixty victim of fate
Arriving too late, arriving too late

I've done a bit of snuggling, and I've run my share of grasp
I made enough money to buy a ticket, but it all went away so fast
Never meant to last, never meant to last

And I have been gone now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and the heavens sprung a few leaks
But I got to stop splishin', got to go missing
Down to the default world again
Just a few friends, just a feast of friends

I go for the art, hung out with several a while
Though I'm now away, I'll come back one day
Still could manage to smile
Just takes a while, just takes a while

Mother, mother playa, after all the years I've found
My occupational hazard being dust just not around
I feel like I'm grounded, gonna head uptown

I feel like I'm grounded, gonna head uptown

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



We're So Sorry Uncle Andy

Posted September 12, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Sir Paul McCartney

[*We're So Sorry, Uncle Albert*](#)

Amazon chief Andy Jass tells workers to report back to the office:

We're so sorry Uncle Andy
We're so sorry if we've caused you any pain
We're so sorry, Uncle Andy
But we're working now from home,
And I've got recruiters on my tail

We're so sorry, that you think we haven't done a thing, all day
We're so sorry, Uncle Andy
But if anything should happen, we'll be sure to give a ring

We're so sorry, (*ah ah ah ah Andy*) Uncle Andy,
That you think we've not done a bloody thing all day
We're so sorry (*ah ah ah ah ah all day*), Uncle Andy
But the AI's on the boil, and we're so easily lured away
Yeah—yeah Yeah-yeah

Em—pty new headquarters, 'quarters! Bosses we'll defy!
Em—pty new headquarters, 'quarters! Bosses we'll defy!

Admiral pigman called from DC
He had to have a bailout for tanking CRE
I had another look, and I had a cup of tea, and ate humble pie
Humble pie, that shiny new HQ is just a deadzone in the sky

Em-pty new headquarters, 'quarters! Bosses we've defied!
Empty new headquarters, 'quarters! Bosses we've defied!

Live a little, be a human, Mr. Jass (*Mr. Jass!*)
Get your head out your—or we'll jump the ship, alas
Live a little, be a human, Mr. Jass (*Mr. Jass!*)
Get your head of your—or we'll jump the ship, alas

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Private Impeachment Inquiry Investigations

Posted September 13, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Dire Straits

[Private Investigations](#)

It's a mystery to me the game commences
For the usual fee plus expenses
Confidential information, it's in a laptop
This is my investigation, it's not a public inquiry

I go checking out the Hunter reports, digging up the dirt
You get to meet all sorts in this line of work
Treachery and treason, there's always an excuse for it
And when I find the reason, I still can't get used to it

And what have you got at the end of the day?
What have you got to take away?
A gavel not gone, and a new set of lies
Blind sided whinge though, from the Red Scare disguise

A nation scarred by strife, no compensation
Private impeachment inquiry investigations

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Volodymyr The Showman

Posted September 18, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Gene Autry

[*Frosty the Snowman*](#)

Volodymyr the Showman
Was a stand up happy soul
With a green shirt on and a brown nose
And two eyes on the goal

Volodymyr the Showman
Is a neo-liberal fairytale they say
He was made of all show, hoping for go dough
How he came to DC one day

There must have been some magic
In that oft worn green shirt they found
For when they placed it on his shoulders
He began to dance around

Oh, Volodymyr the Showman
Was alive as he could be
And the President says he could get more aid
Just forget about you and me

Volodymyr the Showman (*showman*)
Knew the political heat was hot that day (*hot that day*)
So he said, "*Let's run, and we'll have some funds*
Now before I melt away"

Volodymyr the Showman
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved good-bye, saying, "*Don't you cry*
I'll be back again for more arms some day!"

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



You're My Son

Posted September 19, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Barry White

[*You're the First, The Last, My Everything*](#)

We got it together didn't we?
Nobody, but you and me
We got it together, baby
Not my first son, my last son, my everything
And the answer to all my dreams
You're my son (*son*), my swoon (*swoon*), my guiding star
My kind of wonderful, that's what you are
I know there's only, only one Beau too
There's no way, they could have made two
You're all I'm living for
Your acquiescence I'll keep for evermore
You're not the first, you're the last, my everything
In you I've found so many things
An arrangement so new only you could bring
Can't you see it? You
You'll make me feel this way
You're like the first First Son on a brand new payday
I see so many ways that they can prosecute you
'Til the day you're in the all bar motel
You're my reality, yet I'm lost in a dream
You're not the first, (*the last son*) the last son, my everything
I know there's only, only one like you
There's no way they could prosecute too
Hunter, you're my reality
But I'm lost in a dream
You're not the first, (*the last son*) you're the last son, my everything

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Act Naturally

Posted September 19, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Buck Owens

[Act Naturally](#)

*(Lauren Boebert issues apology after finding out
Beetlejuice shows have really good night vision cameras)*

They're gonna put me in a video
They're gonna make a big star out of me
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely
And all I gotta do is act naturally

Well, I'll bet you I'm a gonna be a big star
Might win again next election you can't never tell
The video's gonna make me a big star
'Cause I can play the part so well

Well, I hope that urgency comes in the movie
Then I know that you will plainly see
The biggest fool that's ever hit the big time
And all I gotta do is act naturally

We'll make a scene about a man that's sad and lonely
And begging me down upon his bended knee
I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsin'
All I'll have to do is act naturally

Well, I'll bet you I'm a gonna be a big star
Might win again next election you can't never tell
The video's gonna make me a big star
'Cause I can play the part so well

We'll make a scene about a man that's sad and lonely
And begging me down upon his bended knee
I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsin'
All I'll have to do is act naturally

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Hack Naturally

Posted September 20, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Beatles

[Act Naturally](#)

They're gonna put em' out of business
They're gonna make a big payday, er a fee
We'll make a tale of woe about about a casino that's dark & lonely
And all they gotta do is hack naturally

Well, I'll bet you Its gonna be a big payoff
Might win \$30 million you can't never tell
The hacking is gonna make em' a big star
'Cause they can play the Boris Badenov part so well

Well, I hope you come to see me in my casino hotel room
Where I need an old fashioned key
The biggest payday that's ever hit the big time
And all they gotta do is hack naturally

We'll make a scene about Vegas casinos dark & lonely
And begging down upon their bended knee
they'll pay their part but they'll need reassuring
Somebody doesn't hack again naturally

Well, I'll bet you Its gonna be a big payoff
Might win \$30 million you can't never tell
The hacking is gonna make em' a big star
'Cause they can play the Boris Badenov part so well

Well, I hope you come to see me in my casino hotel room
Where I need an old fashioned key
The biggest payday that's ever hit the big casinos
And all they gotta do is hack naturally

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



NATO

Posted September 22, 2023 ~ by **Sardonía**

Inspiration: The Kinks

[Lola](#)

I met them at a banquet up in Brussels town
Where you eat mignon with a golden brown
Baked potato
T...A...T...O, 'tato

They walked up to me, and they asked me to dance
I asked for their name and in a voice of romance
They said, "NA-TO"
N...A...T...O, NATO
Na na na na, NATO

Well, I'm not the world's most physical guy
So when they said I might join, it brought a tear to my eye
Oh my NATO
Na na na na, NATO

Well, I'm not dumb but I didn't understand
Why they'd encourage a war but wouldn't send us a man
Oh my NATO
Na na na na, NATO Na na na na, NATO

Well, they bought champagne and we drank all night
Under electric candlelight
They picked me up and sat me on their knee
And said, "*Little boy, let's go make History!*"

Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I looked in their eyes
I almost fell
For my NATO
Na na na na, NATO Na na na na, NATO
NATO I
Na na na na, NATO Na na na na, NATO

(Continues on next page)

NATO *(continued)* ~ by **Sardonia**

I pushed them away
I walked to the door
I fell to the floor
I got down on my knees
Then I looked at them
And they at me

Well, that's the way that we started to play
And I guess it's just gonna be this way
With my NATO
Na na na na, NATO

Into a proxy war I was hurled
It's a mixed up muddled up shook up world,
In bed with NATO
Na na na na, NATO

Well, I left Kiev just a week before
And I'd never ever seen Kinetic War
But NATO smiled and took me by the hand
And said, "*Dear boy, we're gonna make you a man!*"

Well, I'm not the world's most intelligent man
But now I know I'm just a pawn, I'm a sacrificial lamb
To my NATO
Na na na na, NATO Na na na na, NATO
NATO
Na na na na, NATO Na na na na, NATO

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Biden And The Jets

Posted September 22, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Sir Elton John

[*Bennie And The Jets*](#)

Hey kids shake it loose together
The spotlight's hitting something
That's been known to change the weather
We'll kill the fatted calf tonight
So stick around
You're gonna hear martialistic music
Solid walls of sound
Say, Volodymyr and Vladimir, have you seen the F-16's yet
But they're so spaced out, B-B-B-Biden and the Jets
Oh but they're old and they're wonderful
Oh Biden he's really keen
Its the golden anniversary of both of their skein
You know I read it in a magazine
B-B-B-Biden and the Jets

Hey kids, plug into the aegis
Maybe they're ancient
But Biden makes them ageless
We shall survive, let us take ourselves along
Where the fight is out in the streets
To find who's right and who's wrong
Say, Volodymyr and Vladimir, have you seen the F-16's yet
But they're so spaced out, B-B-B-Biden and the Jets
Oh but they're old and they're wonderful
Oh Biden he's really keen
Its the golden anniversary of both of their skein
You know I read it in a magazine
B-B-B-Biden and the Jets

Biden! Biden and the Jets
Biden! Biden! Biden! Biden and the Jets
Biden! Biden! Biden! Biden! Biden and the Jets
Biden! Biden! Biden! Biden and the Jets
Biden! Biden! Biden! Biden! Biden! Biden,
 Biden and the Jets Jets Jets
Biden! Biden! Biden! Biden! Biden! Biden, Biden and the Jets

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Beggar's Banquet

Posted September 23, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Zelensky's back in Congress, in search of more drones
Begging help from men who know he'll never make his bones
Short of cash and coke, he's got a cruise missile jones
But Putin holds all of the infinity stones

Yes, Putin has a hand, and the pot is Ukraine
The ground war is over, boys, that much is plain
East of the Dnieper's just a big bloodstain
It's over but the crying over lost terrain

They're weeping in DC that we've lost another war
That we've run down and run out our powder store
That our high seas fleet is a dinosaur
Why can't we rule the world like we did before?

A postmodern perspective means we need not connect
With reality at all, we can redirect
With a narrative that counters what the plebes expect
With a spin that denies what you recollect

But the facts on the ground, oh, they have no give
They're simply immune to the narrative
The truth comes out like juice through a sieve
Facts on the ground are determinative

The best we can do is declare a big win
Say sweet things to surviving kin
Deny our mistakes till it all wears thin
And with a frozen smile take it on the chin

Russia will transform our next election
By carving up Ukraine section by section
As a rump state is born with a whole new direction:
No NATO, no EU, just rural perfection

(Continues on next page)

Beggar's Banquet (*continued*) by ~ Antifa

A collective farm, landlocked and bare
Half way between no place and nowhere
Pigs and peasants in the market square
Everything abandoned to disrepair

Our next election will be a real show
Trump can't win, but neither can Joe
Neither one can serve but they won't let go
So who's gonna lead us to the status quo?

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Kevin's Door

Posted September 26, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Bob Dylan

[*Knocking On Heaven's Door*](#)

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

Freedom Caucus take this gavel off of he

He can't use it anymore

It's getting dark, too dark to see

I feel they're knockin' on Kevin's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door

The Red Scare ground him down

Donald doesn't need him anymore

That not so long Speakership is comin' down

I feel they're knockin' on Kevin's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Kevin's door

(Ooh, ooh-ooh)

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Hanging Me Out To Dry Tonight

Posted September 26, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Marty Robbins

[*They're Hanging Me Tonight*](#)

When I hear the shutdown comin' down it makes me sad and blue
Was on a painful night like this that the Caucus said I was through
I told them how I loved the job, and I begged them not to let me go
But the Red Scare hadn't changed their mind, they made it so

Alone within my office tonight my heart is filled with fear
The only sound within the room is the falling of each tear
I think about the thing they've done, I know it wasn't right
They'll bury the hatchet tomorrow, but they're hanging me out to dry tonight

That night Gaetz came and took my job and became Speaker in DC town
I knew I had to find this man and try to beg him to back down
As I walked by the House and I looked through the door
I saw my job as his new love and I couldn't stand no more
I couldn't stand no more

They took the gavel from my ownership and with a trembling hand
I took the life of a resigned man and that good for nothin' plan
That good for nothin' plan!

I think about the thing they've done, I know it wasn't right
They'll bury the hatchet tomorrow, but they're hanging me out to dry tonight

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Lucifer Sam

Posted September 27, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Pink Floyd

[Lucifer Sam](#)

Lucifer Sam crypto cat
Always sitting in your Brooklyn cell
Always waiting for your chance to tell
That cat's something I can't explain

Ellison, Ellison you're a switch witch
You're the left side, he's the right side
Oh, no
That cat's something I can't explain

Lucifer Sam lives in the all bar motel
Be a vegan cat, good luck with that
Somewhere, anywhere
That cat's something I can't explain

At night prowling for someone to blame
Hiding around on the MDC ground
He'll be found when his court date comes around
That cat's something I can't explain

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Young Guns

Posted September 28, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Marty Robbins

[Running Gun](#)

I was rode out of The District, going, southwest towards Mexico
I was, running dodging danger, left the, gavel that I loved so
Far behind lay the lectern and the, past that I had earned
15 notches on my dais marked the, lessons I had learned

Many times I sold my reputation for a place to get in their head
Till the nights began to haunt me by the populace I'd misled
Couldn't stand it any longer with the life that I'd begun
So I said good-bye to the Speakership

And became the last of the Young Guns
I had barely left the seat and my foot just touched the ground
When a cold voice from the shadows told me not to be around
Said he new about my being the last of the Young Guns

Knew the price paid by the draw
Challenged by a motion to vacate, no way to get around the law
I knew someday I'd meet him for his hand like lightning flashed
My own staff stayed together as this news tore it's path

As my strength was slowly fading, I could see him walk away
And I knew that where I lie today, he to must lie some day
Now my strength is slowly fading and my chances are growing dim
And my thoughts return to leading and the House that we had planned

Oh please tell them won't you mister
Be thankful the term was a shortlived one
But not everybody's time was wasted with the last of the Young Guns

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Never Been To Ukraine

Posted September 28, 2023 ~ by **LilD**

Inspiration: Three Dog Night

[Never Been To Spain](#)

Well I've never been to Ukraine
But I kinda like the money
Say the business is insane there
And they sure do think it's funny

It's looking sunny
Don't be a dummy
Come get some honey

Well, I've never been the Big Guy
But I like to be a Biden
Just be careful with your laptop
And whatever else your hidin'

Can you feel it?
Must be near it
Feels so good
Oh, it feels so good

Well, I've never been a Nazi
But I tried to help the Azov
Oh, they tell me I got rich there
But I really don't remember

In the Crimea, not gonna see ya
What does it matter?
What does it matter?

Well, I've never been to Ukraine
But I kinda like the money
Say the business is insane there
And they sure do think it's funny

(Continues on next page)

Never Been To Ukraine *(continued)* ~ by LilD

They sure abuse it
Never gonna lose it
I can't refuse it, oh, oh

Well, I've never been a Nazi
But I tried to help the Azov
Oh, they tell me I got rich there
But I really don't remember

With your charisma, maybe Burisma
Are you a prisoner?
Are you a prisoner?

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Biden Isn't Right

Posted September 29, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Frank Sinatra

[*Strangers In The Night*](#)

Biden isn't right obtuse finances
Hidden out of sight odd circumstances
So neglectful of Internal Revenue

Hunter's suing folks he's nail biting
Trying to conceal his Dad's moonlighting
Congress picks apart their every switcheroo

Biden wants to fight to run again
He wants to be our shining knight except nobody
Thinks he can get up and go he's moving way too slow
With so much cerebral decay he's useless to the USA . . . and

Someone must step in stop Joe's endeavor
Before election night he must be severed
Biden isn't right who'll save us from his plight?

(musical interlude)

Send him off on holiday
Well past Inauguration Day!

Stop his foolish plans of hell for leather
Joe has wandered off into the heather
How can we vote or fight when Biden isn't right?

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



I've Got You In On The Skim

Posted September 29, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Frank Sinatra

[*I've Got You Under My Skin*](#)

I've got you in on the skim
I've got you, deep in the heart of me
So deep in my heart that you're really a part of me
I've got you in on the skim

I'd tried so, not to give in
I said to myself this CCP affair never will go so well
But why should I try to resist when baby I know so well
I've got you in on the skim

I'd sacrifice anything come what might
For the sake of having you near
In spite of a warning voice that comes in the night
And repeats, repeats in my ear

Don't you know, little fool
You never can win
Use your mentality
Wake up to reality
But each time that I do just the thought of you
Makes me stop before I begin
'Cause I've got you in on the skim

I would sacrifice anything come what might
For the sake of having you near
In spite of a warning voice that comes in the night
And repeats how it yells in my ear

Don't you know, little fool
You never can win
Why not use your mentality
Step up, wake up to reality
But each time I do just the thought of you
Makes me stop just before I begin
'Cause I've got you in on the skim
Yes, I've got you in on the skim

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Consider The Newt

Posted September 29, 2023 ~ by **cgregory**

*Newt Gingrich divorced his cancer-stricken wife while she was in a hospital bed. A man walks into a hospital room where his wife is recovering from cancer surgery. He tells her to sign some papers so he can divorce her. **"What a slimy snake!"** you think. But a snake is not slimy; if you want a slimy creature, consider the Newt . . .*

(Musical interlude)

Honey your cancer surgery is really doing swell.
Your eyes can almost focus, and I hardly mind the smell.
It's hard to see in you the maid of 26 I wed
When I was just 19 myself and had an empty bed.

That was all those years ago when you were slim and lithe.
I pledged a vow to take you for my lawful wedded wife.
But now you're 44 and sick and bloated, there's no doubt.
That's why I've come to your sickbed just to say I'm getting out,

Simply sign these papers, dear, to tell the judge we're through.
Just do that to be good to me, and I'll be good to you.
I'll freely pay you faithfully a hundred bucks a month
To feed and clothe those kids of ours– don't spend it all at once!

Meeeeeeeeeeeeeanwhile I'll be making a hundred and thirty thou a year.
I only wish I could afford to give you more, my dear.
But I'll need every cent of it to bankroll my big plan
To make my mark in Washington as a family values man.

So, sign the stipulations dear. Don't cry so friggin' much.
A tear-stained legal document looks funny to a judge.
Too bad the kids are put off by my disappearing act,
But if they grow up like me, I can buy their love right back!

A tragedy we cannot be a happily married pair.
Still I consider you my dear . . . a weight too great to bear.
I can't win this election with a wife stuck full of tubes
So I'm dumping you for someone younger with a bigger chest!

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Willie Brown

Posted September 29, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Creedence Clearwater Revival

[Down On the Corner](#)

Early in the evenin' just about supper time
Over by the Feinsteins, Dianne startin' to unwind
Four ambulances on the corner, trying to bring her back up
Willie Brown picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willie, Ayatollah of the Assembly playin'
Bring a new piece, tap your feet

Opportunity knocks and people just got to smile
Blinken thumps Ukraine impasse and solos for a while
Newsom twangs the rhythm out, on his spiffy do
And Willie Brown goes into a dance, doubles on who's who

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willie, Ayatollah of the Assembly playin'
Bring a new piece, tap your feet
Down on the corner, out in the street
Willie, Ayatollah of the Assembly playin'
Bring a new piece, tap your feet

You don't need a Kamala, just to hang around
But if you've got a Newsom, won't you lay your stable down
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise
People come from all around to watch the pretty boy

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willie, Ayatollah of the Assembly playin'
Bring a new piece, tap your feet
Down on the corner, out in the street
Willie, Ayatollah of the Assembly playin'
Bring a new piece, tap your feet
Down on the corner, out in the street
Willie, Ayatollah of the Assembly playin'
Bring a new piece, tap your feet

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Burning Love

Posted September 30, 2023 ~ by paul

Inspiration: Elvis Presley

[Burning Love](#)

Lord Almighty
Feel my trousers rising
Higher, higher
It's burning through to my briefs

Krys, Krys, Krys, Krys
You gonna set me on fire
My brain is flaming
I don't know which way to go

Your kisses lift me higher
Like the sweet song of a choir
You light my morning sky
With burned love

I feel my temperature rising
Help me, I'm flaming
I must be a hundred and nine
Burning, burning, burning
And nothing can cool them down
They just might turn into smoke
And I'll feel fine

Cause your kisses lift me higher
Like a sweet song of a choir
And you light my morning sky
With burned love

It's coming closer
The flames are now licking their bodies
Won't you help me
Feel like I'm slipping away
It's hard to breathe
And my chest is a-heaving
Lord, have mercy
Burning the hole where they lay

(Continues on next page)

Burning Love *(continued)* ~ by paul

Your kisses lift me higher
Like the sweet song of a choir
You light my morning sky
With burned love
With burned love

I'm just a humka, a humka burning love
Just a humka, a humka burning love
Just a humka, a humka burning love
Just a humka, a humka burning love
Just a humka, a humka burning love
Just a humka, a humka burning love

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



After Midnight

Posted September 30, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Eric Clapton

[After Midnight](#)

After midnight
We're gonna let all the money run out
After midnight
We're gonna shutdown and shout
We're gonna 'cause talk and suspicion
Give a Freedom Caucus exhibition
Find out what it is all about

After midnight
We're gonna let all the money run out
After midnight
Gonna shake up the political scene
After midnight it's gonna be a challenge for the American dream
We're gonna have the Red Scare cause talk and suspicion
Give a Freedom Caucus exhibition
Find out what it is all about

After midnight
We're gonna have a falling out

We're gonna 'cause talk and suspicion
Give an exhibition
Find out what it is all about

After midnight
We're gonna have a falling out

After midnight
We're gonna have a falling out

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Burning On The Steppe

Posted October 2, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Talking Heads

[Burning Down The House](#)

Ahhhhh watch out! I hear the Devil's laughter
Ghoul babies marching into danger
You have all come here to die
Burning On The Steppe!

Neophytes to Russian ways of battle
Satellites see much more than the weather
Death's the order of the day
Burning On The Steppe!

Here's your Abrams, here's your flags
Mumbled prayers to our Lord
Battle wagons are here
We'll pop up on their radar
It's a human abbatoir
Fightin' fire with fire!

Ahhhhh all wet! Welcome the *rasputitsa!*
Deep mud we're stranded in broad daylight
365 degrees
Burning On The Steppe!

Russians are a mongrel race
They're the Dwarves and we're the Elves
We'll put them in their place
Blinded by the smoke and murk
Crawling like we're small insects
Then we burst into flames, (*uhhhh!*)
Burning On The Steppe!

Madhouse! More like a mortuary!
That's right! It's full of blood and muddy
Surgeons see us all as ruptured meat
Burning On The Steppe!

(Continues on next page)

Burning On The Steppe *(continued)* ~ by **Antifa**

There are no shells or air support
Just rifles and your bayonets
In this cold rainy weather
If the Starlink won't connect
Just run toward their parapets
Fightin' fire with fire, *ahhh!*

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



They Cremated Sam Bankman-Fried

Posted October 2, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Robert Service

[*The Cremation Of Sam McGee*](#)

SBF Can't Blame FTX Attorneys At the Start Of His Trial, Says Judge

There are strange things done in the midnight sun
By the men who toil for crypto gold;
The blockchain trails have their secret tales
That would make your blood run cold;
The sum thing for nothings have seen queer sights,
But the queerest they ever did see
Was that day in the courtroom while out on large
They cremated Sam Bankman-Fried

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Skunked & Punked

Posted October 2, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Spinal Tap

[*Cups And Cakes*](#)

Skunked and punked skunked and punked
No more cash for Z, who wudda thunk?
You gotta set Kev right, get on the 6am flight
What a gay time it will be

Skunked & punked, skunked & punked
Besties Mitch and Joe are in a senile funk
They're threatening Kev, he's a Putin-phile red!
And they wish he wasn't there

Guns and butter, Senate got jammed
"Yes, please, sir" and "*Thank you, ma'am*"
(He'd better not end like Saddam)
Skunked and punked, let's take a break

Z's so full his tummy aches
How sad it must end
But he's glad he's got friends
Working hard like servile gimps
Serving cups and cakes to him

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Tuesday Afternoon

Posted October 3, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Moody Blues

[Tuesday Afternoon](#)

Tuesday afternoon
I'm just beginning to see
Now I'm on my way out
It doesn't matter to me

Chasing the vote count
Something calls to me
The vote drawing me near
I've got to find out why
Those gentle voices I hear
Explain it all with a sigh

I'm looking at myself reflections of my mind
It's just the kind of day to leave the Speakership behind
So gently swaying through the Freedom Caucus with a shove
If you'll just come with me you'll see the beauty of

Tuesday afternoon
Tuesday afternoon

Tuesday afternoon
I'm just beginning to see
Now I'm on my way out
It doesn't matter to me

Chasing the vote count
Something calls to me
The vote drawing me near
I've got to find out why
Those gentle voices I hear
Explain it all with a sigh

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Eight Buses Every Day

Posted October 4, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Andrea Bocelli and Tony Bennett

[*New York, New York*](#)

There's too much to lose so much disarray
They'll never be a part of us, New York, New York
They need clothes and shoes, and we have to pay
That there's the bleeding heart of it, New York, New York

They cost four billion every year, that ain't cheap
This thing is our poison pill, we're in too deep

*"Those border town blues, the cartel's highway,
Stuffed into sealed cargo trucks like sides of pork.
I swam the river there, to stand here in Times Square,
I've paid some dues, New York, New York."*

New York, New York
We had no notion sanctuary don't come cheap
We can't afford all this horde, we can't coexist
We're headed downhill, to the scrap heap

*"No gangster tattoos. I'm not here to play.
I'll make a brand new start of it, here in New York.
To work is my only prayer, we couldn't stay down there.
It's up to you, New York, New York."*

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year

Posted October 4, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Andy Williams

[*It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year*](#)

It's the most wonderful time of the year
With the ouster in Congress
And everyone telling you be of good cheer
It's the most wonderful time of the year

It's the hap-happiest season of all
With those say goodbye greetings and post
McCarthyism meetings
When push meets shove comes to call
It's the hap-happiest season of all

There'll be a no host party roasting
McCarthy for consorting with the Donkey Show
And voting out of the Red Scare tableau
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of
House Speakers long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be much unknowing
And angst will be growing
When the 45—day deadline comes near
It's the most wonderful time of the year

There'll be a no host party roasting
McCarthy for consorting with the Donkey Show
And voting out of the Red Scare tableau
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of
House Speakers long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be much unknowing
And angst will be growing
When the 45—day deadline comes near
It's the most wonderful time of the year

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Sell You Fools!

Posted October 6, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

A psalm of lament for REIT's—

Listen up all ye denizens of yield-chasing nations
A watery grave awaits thee, laid down by the gods of the Federal Reserve.
All who chase the false prophets of rent-seeking
Shall perish in the abyss of higher for longer.
Pray to the almighty God of pivot to show mercy.
And protect ye from the perils of the great Powell!
Do not remain fettered to the value traps of days past.
They are a snare – sell, you fools!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Hillary

Posted October 6, 2023 ~ by **flora**

Inspiration: John Milton

[*Paradise Lost, Book 2*](#)

Er... um... apologies to John Milton... / ;)

High on a Throne of Royal State, which far
Outshon the wealth of Ormus and of Ind,
Or where the gorgeous East with richest hand
Shows on her Kings Barbaric Pearl and Gold,
Hillary exalted sat, by merit rais'd
To that bad eminence; and from despair
Thus high uplifted beyond hope, aspires
Beyond thus high, insatiate to pursue
Vain Warr with Heav'n, and by success untaught
Her proud imaginations thus displaid.

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Ode to Blackrock

Posted October 8, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Woody Guthrie

[*This Land Is Your Land*](#)

This land was your land this land's now my land
From Mariupol to the Dnieper Islands
From the Luhansk forests, to the Black Sea waters
This land was made for larceny

As I went skiing down those Davos slopes
Doing the good lords work, thought I'd lost all hope
I saw beneath me a deep rich top soil
This land was made for larceny

This land was your land, this land's now my land
From Mariupol to the Dnieper Islands
From the Luhansk forests, to the Black Sea waters
This land was made for larceny

I've bribed and I've trespassed, and I have followed my inner Fink
To defoliated lands where, the corpses stink
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for larceny!

This land was your land, this land's now my land
From Mariupol to the Dnieper Islands
From the Luhansk forests, to the Black Sea waters
This land was made for larceny

There was a big, bad bear there that tried to stop me
A sign was painted said "Russian Property"
But on the backside, it didn't say nothing
This land was made for larceny

When the bodies disinterred got turned to coal ash
And the wheat fields sowed with, Monsanto blood cash
The voice was chanting as the stock went green
This land was made for larceny!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Goodness Through Might

Posted October 9, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Carpenters

[*Do You Hear What I Hear?*](#)

Do you hear what I hear?
Said the Hamas wing to the little lamb
Do you see what I see? (*Do you see what I see?*)
Way up in the sky, little lamb
Do you see what I see? (*Do you see what I see?*)
A rocket, a rocket, dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the Gaza boy
Do you hear what I hear? (*Do you hear what I hear?*)
Ringing through the sky, Gaza boy
Do you hear what I hear? (*Do you hear what I hear?*)
An airstrike, an airstrike high above the trees
With an impact you will soon see
With an impact you will soon see

Said the Gaza boy to the David king
Do you know what I know? (*Do you know what I know?*)
In your Knesset warm, David king
Do you know what I know? (*Do you know what I know?*)
A child, a Gaza child expires before getting old
Let us bring him out of the fold
Let us bring him out of the fold
Said the David king to the people everywhere
Listen to what I say! (*Listen to what I say!*)
Pray for peace, people, everywhere
Listen to what I say! (*Listen to what I say!*)
The IDF, the IDF sweeping in the night
It will bring us goodness through might
It will bring us goodness through might

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Israelites

Posted October 10, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Desmond Dekker & The Aces

[Israelites](#)

Get up in the morning, looking for the dead, sir
So that every revenge factor can be fed
Poor me Israelites, ah

Get up in the morning, looking for the dead, sir
So that every revenge factor can be fed
Poor me Israelite

My wife and my kids, they packed up and left the
commotion
Darling, she said, all we have left is to swim in the ocean
Poor me Israelites

Buildings them a-tear up, home is gone
I don't want to end up pushing daisies on the other side
Poor me Israelites

After a storm of missiles there must be a calm
They catch many who bought the farm
You sound your alarm
Poor me Israelites

Get up in the morning, looking for the dead, sir
So that every revenge factor can be fed
Poor me Israelites

Buildings them a-tear up, home is gone
I don't want to end up pushing daisies on the other side
Poor me Israelites

After a storm of missiles there must be a calm
They catch many who bought the farm
You sound your alarm
Poor me Israelites
Poor me Israelites, poor me Israelites, poor me Israelites

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Zombie Kev

Posted October 10, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Bobby Pickett

[Monster Mash](#)

I was working in the swamp late one night
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my ex-speaker from his slab began to rise
And suddenly to my surprise!

Ya do the Kev! (*The Zombie-Kev!*)
Ya do the Kev! (*The clown car engine revs!*)
Ya do the Kev (*A stooge who's easily led*)
Ya do the Kev! (*Ya do The Zombie-Kev!*)

From my laboratory in the Beltway east
To the West Wing room, where the lobbyists feast
The ghouls all came from their DC abodes
To revive his corpse – whoocoodanode?

(They did the Kev) They did The Zombie Kev!
(The Zombie Kev) They need more cash for Ki-ev
(They did the Kev) Freedom caucus recoiled with dread
(They did the Kev) They did The Zombie Kev!

The zombies were having fun
The party had just begun
The guests included Mitch and Z-Man
Biden and his son

The scene was rockin', all were diggin' the sounds
Fox News babes, backed by their war-cry hounds
The Wall Street suits were about to arrive
With their vocal group, "*The Crypto-Kicker Five*"

Out from his coffin, Kev's voice did ring
It seems he was troubled by just one thing
He opened the lid, covered in K-Street dough
And said, "*That animal Gaetz has got to go!*"

(Continues on next page)

Zombie Kev *(continued)* ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

The Zombie Kev! *(He's now The Zombie Kev!)*
The Zombie Kev! *(And it's back to the usual sched)*
The Zombie Kev! *(Those pesky insurgents are dead)*
(You do the Kev!) He's now The Zombie Kev!

Now everything's cool, Kev's back in the band
And muh Kevin! is now the hit of the land
For you, the living, this nation is screwed
When your budget is blown, tell them Mitch sent you!

The Zombie Kev! *(He's now The Zombie Kev!)*
The Zombie Kev! *(And it's back to the usual sched)*
The Zombie Kev! *(Those pesky insurgents are dead)*
(You do the Kev!) He's now The Zombie Kev!

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Rowboat

Posted October 11, 2023 ~ by **Jabura Basaidai**

Life seems like a rowboat these days,
We sit facing backwards to the waves of life
supposedly seeing clearly where we've been and
occasionally glimpsing over a shoulder to
where we are going, satisfied if the sea
is calm, worried when there is a storm.
Brief images fueling an imagination of
a destination of where we want to be and
keep on rowing. It's in these brief moments
we hope to see the future beyond the pitfalls of
the rough seas ahead, like when there was a time
in our language no word described the urge to own
what is not needed and no admiration for ourselves when
eagerly grabbing to hold. We shake our head at the coming
storms to clear a head of old sorrows, trying hard not to hold
what is fleeting and fragile, providing a sustenance to our
anger and pride that gave cause to harm each other.
Wondering, always wondering if dying people
feel as if they had never lived, understanding
differences between memories and dreams.
You row realizing to have compassion is
the true source of a transformation
without violence, recognizing
the human in the inhuman
rather than the inhuman
in the human.
Night falls
continuing to row
with intentions misled
by false expectations. Always
searching for Polaris or Crux in
the clear night sky as a scent of earth
is mixed with the salt and a hope of some
direction as arms tire. No us versus them or we versus they
important any more, too dangerous to play with reality
that way. But we keep rowing even as a new light is
ushered into the darkness, and a
Respect for life is baptized

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Behind Closed Doors

Posted October 13, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Charlie Rich

[Behind Closed Doors](#)

The GOP makes me proud
Lord, don't they make me proud
They never make a scene
By voting in the open out loud
'Cause people like to talk
Lord, don't they love to talk
But when they turn out the lights
I know we'll have no Speaker, see?

And when they get behind closed doors
Then they let their hair hang down
And it makes me glad that I'm apolitical
Oh, no one knows what goes on behind closed doors

The Pachyderms makes me smile
Lord, don't they make me smile

An agreement is never far away
Or maybe too tired to say, "*I want you*"
They're always lackeys
Just like a lackey should be

But when they turn out the lights
They're still a bunch of grown up babies to me

'Cause when they get behind closed doors
Then they let their hair hang down
And it makes me glad that I'm apolitical
Oh, no one knows what goes on behind closed doors

Behind closed doors



[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)

Wrote A Song For Everyone

Posted October 14, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**
Inspiration: Creedence Clearwater Revival
[Wrote A Song For Everyone](#)

Exodus not a-coming Egypt border line
Gazans feeling strung out, future ill defined
Saw them a-going down to war inopportune
All I want, all I want is to write myself a tune

Wrote a song for everyone
Wrote a song for truth
Wrote a song for everyone
When I couldn't even talk to you

Peace got arrested, wound up in jail
Gaza about to blow up, communication failed
If you see the answer, now's the time to say
All I want, all I want is to get you down to pray

Wrote a song for everyone
Wrote a song for truth
Wrote a song for everyone
When I couldn't even talk to you

Wrote a song for everyone
Wrote a song for truth
Wrote a song for everyone
When I couldn't even talk to you

Saw the people standing, 75 years in chains
Somebody said it's different now, look it's just the same
Hasbara spins the message, round and round the truth
They could have saved 40 beheaded babies, how can I tell you?

Wrote a song for everyone
Wrote a song for truth
Wrote a song for everyone
When I couldn't even talk to you

(chorus repeats)



[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)

Shut You Down

Posted October 15, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Beach Boys

[Shut Down](#)

Yack it up yack it up Buddy gonna shut you down

It happened on the DC strip where the Jordan river is wide *(Ooh, rev it up now)*
Two separate political parties within one standin' side by side *(Ooh, rev it up now)*
Yeah, the Trump-injected Red Scare and the ones
who don't make a scene *(Ooh, rev it up now)*
Revvin' up their rhetoric, and it sounds real mean *(Ooh, rev it up now)*

Yack it up, yack it up Buddy gonna shut you down

Declinin' prospective Speaker approval numbers at an even rate
(Ooh, movin' out now)
On account of no likely possibilities, talk of a shutdown accelerates
(Ooh, movin' out now)
Freedom Caucus is in delight-to tear down the system is a win-win
(Ooh, movin' out now)
But will Hakeem really butt in? *(Ooh, movin' out now)*

Gotta be cool now Power shift here we go

Any chance of a dodge is windin' out as a strictly no-go
But the cruel injected caucus are really startin' to say are you friend or foe?
To get the traction they're still riding the Hunter clutch
The laptop isn't helping that machine too much

PotempKevin to the floor, hear his masters speak *(Ooh, pump it up now)*
And now their strategy is startin' to stink *(Ooh, pump it up now)*
The My Kevin stand-in is hot with induction but it's understood
(Ooh, rev it up now)
Nothing ever gets done in this DC hood *(Ooh, pump it up now)*

Shut it off, shut it off Buddy, now I shut you down
Shut it off, shut it off Buddy, now I shut you down
Shut it off, shut it off Buddy, now I shut you down
Shut it off, shut it off Buddy, now I shut you down
Shut it off, shut it off Buddy, no Speaker means I shut you down

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Seven Balance Sheets

Posted October 17, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Megadeath

[Five Magics](#)

Bestow upon me knowledge
Wizard Sam, all—knowing, all—wise
I want to rule this cryptoverse
Make sweet the accounting, now defiled

Dethrone the evil SEC's iron fists
In velvet gloves of sin
Parade the grey—robed accountants
The vestal virgins wheel the Skilling's in

Let the ceremony consecrate the common—law marriage
Let me be the protégé of seven balance sheets
Give me alchemy, give me wizardry
Give me sorcery, nusmismatics
Electricity, magic if you please
Master all of these, bring the lender to his knees

I master seven balance sheets
I master seven balance sheets
I master seven balance sheets
I master seven balance sheets

Possessed with hellish torment (*possessed with hellish torment*)
I master balance sheet five (*I master balance sheet five*)
Stock in the abyss lord (*stock in the abyss lord*)
Only one will stay alive (*only one will stay alive*)

He who lives by the bezzle (*he who lives by the bezzle*)
Will surely also die (*will surely also die*)
He who lives in sin (*he who lives in sin*)
Will surely live the lie

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



You Send Me

Posted October 17, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Sam Cooke

[*You Send Me*](#)

Caroline you send me I know you send me
Darling, you'll send me up honest, you do, honest, you do
Honest, you do, whoa

You kill me I know you, you, you are killing me
Darling, you, you, you, you are killing me honest, you do

At first I thought it was all about expropriation but, woo, it's lasted so long
Now I find myself wanting to be playing League of Legends @ home, whoa

You, you, you, you send me I know you send me
I know you'll send me up honest you do

Whoa-oh-oh, whenever I'm doing a deal with prostitutes
I know, I know, I know, especially when the deal looks bullet proof
Mm hmm, mmm hmm, dishonesty, I do, dishonesty, I do
Whoa-oh-oh, I know-oh-oh-oh

I know, I know, I know, when you scold me
Whoa, whenever you diss me
Mm hmm, mm hmm, honest you do

At first I thought it was all about expropriation but, woo, it's lasted so long
Now I find myself wanting to be playing League of Legends @ home, whoa

I know, I know, I know you send me I know you send me
Whoa, you, you, you, you'll send me to prison honest you do

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Best There's Ever Been

Posted October 19, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Charlie Daniels Band

[*The Devil Went Down To Georgia*](#)

*Trump co-defendant Sidney Powell pleads guilty
in Georgia election-interference case:*

The devil in the details went down to Georgia, he was lookin' for votes to steal
He was in a bind 'cause he was way behind, he was willing to make a deal
When he came across this lawyer figurin' up a fiddle and playin' it hot
And said devil jumped upon a rally stump and said "*Girl, tell me what you got?*"

*"I bet you didn't know it, but I like to fiddle, too
And if you'd care to take a dare I'll make a bet with you
Now you play a pretty good fiddle, girl, but give the devil his due
I'll bet a fiddle of stole against your soul 'cause I think I'm better than you"*

The girl said, "*My name's Sidney, and it might be a sin
But I'll take your bet And you're gonna regret
'Cause I'm the best lawyer there's ever been"*

Sidney, rosin up your bow and play your fiddle hard
'Cause Hell's broke loose in Georgia and the devil has run out of cards
And if you win this shiny fiddle you get a cabinet role
But if you lose the devil gets your soul

The devil stated his case and he said, "*I'll start this show"*
And fire flew from his lips as sweat formed on his brow
And he agitated all the right wings and they made an evil hiss
And a band of demons joined in and it sounded something like this

When the devil finished, Sidney said, "*Well, you're pretty good ol' son
But sit down in that chair right there and let me show you how it's done"*
*"Liar on the Mountain. Run, boys, run!
The devil's in the details Chicken's in the White House raising dough
Did he win though, no"*

(Continues on next page)

Best There's Ever Been *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

The devil bowed his head because he knew that he'd been beat
And he laid a retainer's fee on the ground at Sidney's feet
Sidney said, "*Devil, just come on back if you ever wanna try again*
'Cause I've told you once—you son of a bitch—I'm the best there's ever been"

And he'd been played
"Liar on the Mountain. Run, boys, run! The devil's in the details
Chicken's in the White House raising dough
Did he win though, no"

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Convoy

Posted October 20, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: C.W. McCall

Convoy

Ah breaker one-nine this here's the Knesset Duck
You gotta copy on me, Pig Pen, c'mon?
Ah, yeah, 10-4, Pig Pen, fer sure, fer sure
By golly, it's clean clear to Gaza Town, c'mon
Yeah, that's a big 10-4 there, Pig Pen
Yeah, we definitely got the front door, good buddy
Mercy sake's alive, looks like we got us an aid convoy

Was in the dark of the moon on the war to come soon
In humanitarian trucks pullin' 1,000 tons of food
Cab-over refrigerated trucks to haul perishables on
And another truck in medical Rx for wounds
We is headin' to help
'Bout a mile outta border town
Bibi says, "*Pig Pen, this here's the PM Duck*"
"And I'm about to put the hammer down"

'Cause we got a little ol' convoy
Rockin' through the night
Yeah, we got a little ol' convoy
Ain't she a beautiful sight?
Come on and join our convoy
Ain't nothin' gonna get in our way
We gonna roll this truckin' convoy
'Cross the Egypt-Gaza border today

Convoy (*ah, breaker, Pig Pen, this here's the Knesset Duck*)
And, you wanna back off them trucks? Convoy
Yeah, 10-4, 'bout mile or so
Ten, roger, political pressure is gettin' intense up here

(Continued on next page)

Convoy *(continued)* ~ by Wukchumni

By the time we got into Gaza Town
We had 20 aid trucks in all
But they's a roadblock up on the cloverleaf
And them soldiers was wall-to-wall
Yeah, them IDF is thick as bugs on a bumper
They even had a drone in the air
I says, "*Callin' all trucks, this here's the Knesset Duck*"
"*We about to go a-huntin' Hamas there*"

'Cause we got a great big convoy
Rockin' through the night
Yeah, we got a great big convoy
Ain't she a beautiful sight?
Come on and join our convoy
Ain't nothin' gonna get in our way
We gonna roll this truckin' convoy
'Cross the Egypt-Gaza border today

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



White & Blue Persuasion

Posted October 23, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**
Inspiration: Tommy James & the Shondells
[Crystal Blue Persuasion](#)

Look over yonder
What do you see?
The tension is a-rising
Most definitely
A new day is coming (*ooh, ooh*)
People are changing
Ain't it beautiful? (*Ooh, ooh*)
White & blue persuasion

Better get ready to see the fight
War, destruction is the answer (*ooh, ooh*)
10 eyes for 1 eye
So don't you give up on vengeance now (*ooh, ooh*)
So easy to find
Just look to your soul (*your soul*)
And pay it no mind
White & blue persuasion, hmm, hmm

It's a new ultimatum
White & blue persuasion
White and blue persuasion

Maybe tomorrow
When IDF looks down
On every leveled field (*ooh, ooh*)
And every Gaza town
All of the future excavations
Of assorted generations
There'll finally be peace in that god forsaken 'hood

White & blue persuasion, yeah
White & blue persuasion, aah-aah
White & blue persuasion, aah-aah
(*White & blue persuasion, aah-aah*)

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Hooked On A Feeling

Posted October 25, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Blue Swede

[Hooked on a Feeling](#)

(Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga)
(Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga)

I can't stop this feeling
Deep inside the sea
Earth, you just don't realize
What you do to me

When you blew up in the sea *(Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga)*
Into the atmospheric bight *(Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga)*
You let me know *(Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga)*
Everything's not alright

I'm hooked on a feeling
I'm high on believing
That you're gonna mess with me

Submarine volcano eruption disruption
It's case is on my mind
Earth, you got me wondering
If you want a population decline

Got crop failures because of you
But there is no cure
I just stay a victim
If I can endure

All the good above
When in the ozone
Took it out clean
Yeah, you spurn us on

(Continued on next page)

Hooked On A Feeling *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

I'm hooked on a feeling
I'm high on believing
That you're gonna mess with me

All the good above *(Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga)*
When in the ozone *(Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga)*
Took it out clean *(Hunga-Tonga Hunga-Tonga)*
Yeah, you spurn us on

I said I'm hooked on a feeling
And I'm high on believing
That you're gonna mess with we
I'm hooked on a feeling

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Hannity Was Kung-Fu Fighting

Posted October 26, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Carl Douglas

[*Kung Fu Fighting*](#)

Hannity was kung-fu fighting
Those kicks were fast as lightning
In fact it was a little bit frightening
But he fought with expert timing

There was a mentally addled man from some Maine town
He was mopping them up as he was shooting them down
It's an ancient Chinese art and Hannity knew his part
From a feint into a slip, and kicking from the hip

Hannity was kung-fu fighting
Those kicks were fast as lightning
In fact it was a little bit frightening
But he fought with expert timing

There was this funky gunman with assault rifle slung
Hannity said here comes a 2nd Amender, let's get it on
We took a bow and made a stand, started swinging with the hand
The sudden motion made him skip
And with a faint did the gunfire miss

Hannity was kung-fu fighting
Those kicks were fast as lightning
In fact it was a little bit frightening
But he fought with expert timing

Keep on, keep on, keep on, keep on

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



My Evolution Will Not Be Sterilized

Posted October 26, 2023 ~ by **Sardonia**

Inspiration: Gil Scott-Heron

[*Revolution Will Not Be Televised*](#)

You have been unable to stay home, brother.
You have been unable to mask up, wise up, or lock down.
You have been unable to keep away from crowds
And skip out on seeing Phish concerts live, and so
My Evolution will not be Sterilized.

My Evolution will not be Sterilized.
My Evolution will not be brought to heel
By Pfizer in four parts or five or six without interruption.
My Evolution will not be seen while Mandy Cohen trumpets "Victory!"
By blowing a flugelhorn out her ass while being interviewed on CNN
And telling Anderson Cooper that the most comfy mask
Is made from single-ply Kleenex.
My Evolution will not be Sterilized.

My Evolution will not be brought to heel by the bought-and-paid-for FDA
That will never approve a nasal vaccine that kills both Me and Pharma profits.
My Evolution will not be seen while you watch the NFL.
My Evolution will not be sung by Taylor Swift.
My Evolution will not be live-streamed on the Internet, and so
My Evolution will not be Sterilized, brother.

There will be no pictures of my genetic form
Morphing its building blocks to evade outdated jabs
And trying to slide that new RNA into new cellular homelands.
NBC will not be able to predict which protein
Will be the one that makes me just as lethal as Ebola.
My Evolution will not be Sterilized.

There will be no pictures of me clotting up platelets all throughout the bloodstream.
There will be no pictures of me clotting up platelets all throughout the bloodstream.
There will be no pictures of my legions
Being run through aortas inflaming your myocardium.
There will be no slow motion or still lifes of my numbers
Strolling from nose through olfactory bulbs and entering your brains
And making everything smell and taste like a rotting corpse.

(Continues on next page)

My Evolution Will Not Be Sterilized *(continued)* ~ by **Sardonia**

Yellowstone, The Wheel of Fortune, and American Idol
Will no longer seem so damn relevant
And women will not care if Dick finally got down on Jane
On The Hung and the Listless
Because Cognition will be as foggy as a San Francisco day.
My Evolution will not be Sterilized.

There will be no highlights on the eleven o'clock news
Of Public Health agents being arm—twisted by Big Business
To prioritize profits over health.
The theme they will push will be *“We can only pre-treat the symptoms.”*
And a vaccine made abroad that will kill me
Will be quietly strangled in the womb.
My Evolution will not be Sterilized.

My Evolution will not be set back
By any message about Bharat Biotech,
Bharat this, or Bharat that.
You'll be told not to worry about the threat of Long Covid,
Or disability, or adverse effects of Pfizer's jabs.
My Evolution will not be NPR's concern.
My Evolution will not even be mentioned at all.
My Evolution WILL—knock you on your goddam seat.

My Evolution will not be Sterilized.
Will not be Sterilized.
Will not be Sterilized.
Will not be Sterilized.
My Evolution will be a free run, brothers.
My Evolution will be live.

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Takin' The Fifth

Posted October 28, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Madonna

[*Papa Don't Preach*](#)

Daughter Ivanka Trump must testify at Donald Trump's civil fraud trial, New York judge rules:

Papa I know you're going to be upset
'Cause I was always your little girl
But you should know by now
I'm not a cry baby

You always taught me right from wrong
I need your help, daddy please be strong
I may be young at heart
But I know what I'm saying

The trial you warned me all about
The one you said I could do without
We're in an awful mess
And I don't mean maybe, please

Papa don't preach
I'm in trouble deep
Papa don't preach
I've been losing sleep
But I made up my mind
I'm taking the 5th
No if's but's or maybe's, hmm

I'm gonna take the 5th
No if's but's or maybe's, hmm

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Up On The Housetop

Posted October 28, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Benjamin Hanby (1864)

[Up On The Housetop](#)

Up on the housetop after a long pause
Out of a helo jumps IDF serving cause.
Down through the tunnels with lots of trepidation,
All for the little *ersatz* fascist nation

*Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click,
Down through the stairs with an Uzi at the quick!*

First comes the sacking of where they dwell,
Oh, dear god looks like they're giving em' hell.
Give the civilians more reason to despise,
A tally of 10 eyes for every lost Israeli eye.

*Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click,
Down through the stairs with an Uzi at the quick!*

Next comes the beginning of World War 3,
Oh, just see what a powder keg the Middle East can be.
Here is Hezbollah with northern attacks,
Casting aspersions being Iranian backed.

*Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click,
Down through the stairs with an Uzi at the quick!*

*Up on the housetop, click, click, click,
Down through the stairs with an Uzi at the quick!*

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Indiana Wants Me

Posted October 29, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: R. Dean Taylor

[Indiana Wants Me](#)

For Mike Pence—

Indiana wants me
Lord, I can't go back there
Indiana wants me
Lord, I can't go back there
I wish I had a constituency
To talk to

If a campaign ever needed dyin', mine did
No one had the right to say what Trump said
About me
And it's so cold and lonely here without a chance
Out there Trump's a-comin'
I'm scared and so tired of runnin'

Indiana wants me
Lord, I can't go back there
Indiana wants me
Lord, I can't go back there
I wish I had a constituency to talk to

It hurts to see the man that I've become
And to know I'll never see the morning sun shine on DC land
I'll never see the dogma there get out of hand
If just once more I could be
Second fiddle in Donald land

Indiana wants me
Lord, I can't go back there
Indiana wants me
Lord, I can't go back there
I wish I had a constituency to talk to

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Da-Doo-Run-Ron

Posted November 1, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Crystals

[Da Doo Run Run](#)

I met him wearing risers and my heart stood still

Da doo Ron-Ron-Ron, Da doo Ron-Ron

Somebody told me that his height was stilted

Da doo Ron-Ron-Ron, Da doo Ron-Ron

Yeah, my heart stood still

Yes, he was fighting for second billing

And when he wore elevator shoes

Da doo Ron-Ron-Ron, Da doo Ron-Ron

I knew what he was doing-now he could see eye to eye

Da doo Ron-Ron-Ron, Da doo Ron-Ron

He looked so taller but my oh my

Da doo Ron-Ron-Ron, Da doo Ron-Ron

Yeah, he was eye to eye

Yes, oh my, oh my

And when he walked tall aided by foam

Da doo Ron-Ron-Ron, Da doo Ron-Ron

He seemed to be five seven and he looked so fine

Da doo Ron-Ron-Ron, Da doo Ron-Ron

Someday soon Trump will put him first in the VP line

Da doo Ron-Ron-Ron, Da doo Ron-Ron

Yeah, he looked so fine,

Yes, he's biding time

And when he can call the Naval Observatory home

Da doo Ron-Ron-Ron, Da doo Ron-Ron

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah...

Da-doo-run-Ron

Da-doo-run-Ron...

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Send In More Rounds

Posted November 2, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Judy Collins

[*Send In The Clowns*](#)

Turn off the switch
Let them eat air
Gaza's our private playground
Give 'em a scare
Send in more rounds

Bombs hit or miss
People should move
Gaza's a burial ground
We're in the groove
Where are my rounds
There must be more rounds

Children get chopped
In and outdoors
We flatten hospitals when they're chock full on all floors
We drop white phosphorous bombs with precision and care
Simply to find
Who dies down there

No need to be sparse
This is the year
Gazans are so sad and so gaunt
A stampede is near
Where are my rounds
Send in more rounds
Till Gaza is clear

Which house was which
Is no longer clear
We'll smash them all at this rate
Our new frontier
Where are my rounds
There must be more rounds
End Gaza this year

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Twenty Eyes For Every Eye

Posted November 2, 2023 ~ **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Jan & Dean

[Surf City](#)

Twenty eyes for every eye

IDF let loose with big guns all over the cloistered hood, eh

(Gaza City, here we come)

You know it's not innovative, it's a Warsaw Ghetto like oldie but a goodie

(Gaza City, here we come)

Well, the residents really have nowhere to go

Everybody is waiting for Godot

And we're goin' to Gaza City, 'cause it's twenty to one

You know we're goin' to Gaza City, gonna have to expunge

You know we're goin' to Gaza City, 'cause it's twenty to one

You know we're goin' to Gaza City, gonna have to expunge, now

Twenty eyes for every eye

And if my Merkava breaks down on me somewhere on the invasion route

(Gaza City, here we come)

I'll strap my Uzi to my back and hitch a ride in my Kevlar armored suit

(Gaza City, here we come)

And when I get to Gaza City I'll be shootin' everything but a squirrel

And checkin' out the civilians for a dirt nap curl

And we're goin' to Gaza City, 'cause it's twenty to one

You know we're goin' to Gaza City, gonna have to expunge

You know we're goin' to Gaza City, 'cause it's twenty to one

You know we're goin' to Gaza City, gonna have to expunge, now

Twenty eyes for every—Twenty eyes for every eye

They say we'll roll the streets and get some settlements goin'

(Gaza City, here we come)

You know they're out sufferin' with indignation growin'

(Gaza City, here we come)

Yeah, and there's two kinds of Semitic guise

And all you gotta do is use the kill—ratio, 20 eyes for an eye

(Continues on next page)

Twenty Eyes For Every Eye *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

And we're goin' to Gaza City, 'cause it's twenty to one
You know we're goin' to Gaza City, gonna have to expunge
You know we're goin' to Gaza City, 'cause it's twenty to one
You know we're goin' to Gaza City, gonna have to expunge, now
Twenty eyes for every lost Israeli eye

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



I Want A New War

Posted November 2, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Huey Lewis and The News

[*I Want A New Drug*](#)

I want a new war—one that won't hurt our cred
One that won't make the market crash
Or kills our own folks dead
One that won't make me nervous—wondering what to do
One that turns a lot of folks into pink blobs of goo
(And jacks the Dow up, too)

I want a new war—one that won't spill
Over to the Poles or Serbs or give Putin thrills

I want a new war—one that won't ever end
One that gives a testosterone jab
To Nikki H. and Lindsey Graham

One that won't make me nervous—wondering what to do
One that turns a lot of folks into pink mists of goo
(And jacks the Dow up, too)

I want a new war—one that does what it should
Spreading freedumb and rules-based order
Throughout the world for shareholders good

I want a new war—one with no doubt
One that won't have a ceasefire too soon
Or let world peace break out

One that won't make me nervous—wondering what to do
One that turns a lot of folks into pink mists of goo
(And jacks the Dow up, too!)

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Ain't That A Shame

Posted November 3, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Cheap Trick

[*Ain't That A Shame*](#)

You made your parents cry when the jury did decide
Ain't that a shame, their tears fall like rain
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame
You broke their heart, although they played a part
Ain't that a shame, their tears fall like rain
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

Ah, yes you are
Farewell, goodbye, although without you I'll cry
Ain't that a shame, my tears fall like rain
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

You made investors cry when you said goodbye
Ain't that a shame, crocodile tears fall like rain
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Wishin' And Gropin'

Posted November 3, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Dusty Springfield

[*Wishin And Hopin*](#)

Wishin' and gropin' and vadin' and preyin'
Plannin' and dreamin' that night of the play
When they sent you both away
So if you're lookin' to find love you can share
All you gotta do is hold him, and kiss him and love him
And show him that you care

Show him that you care just for him
Do the things he likes to do
Move your hands just for him, 'cause
You won't get him
Thinkin' and a-preyin', vadin' and a-gropin'

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Those Were The Days

Posted November 3, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: SONY Pictures

[*All In The Family*](#)

Boy the way Glenn Frey played
Songs that made the hit parade
Guys like us we had it made
Those were the days

And you know where you were then
There were no financial foibles aside from Pet Rocks, man
Mister we could use a man
Like Paul Volcker again

Didn't need no upside down interest rates
Every country pulled their weight
Gee our old Pacer ran great
Those were the days

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Many Rivers To Cross

Posted November 5, 2023 ~ by **Ignacio**

Inspiration: Jimmy Cliff

[Many Rivers To Cross](#)

I've got many rivers to cross
But I can't seem to find my way over
Wandering, I am lost
As I travel to Middle East feeling somber . . .

Many rivers to cross
And it's only my will that keeps me angry
I've licked, spoiled up for years
I thoroughly thrive because I'm greedy

Oh, that fuzziness won't leave me alone
It's such a drag to be on your own
Netanyahu left and he didn't say why
Well I guess I'll have to try

Many rivers to cross
But just where to begin? After Russia I mean,
There'll be times I find myself
Thinking of committing some dreadful crime

Yes, I've got many rivers to cross
But I can't seem to find my way over
Wandering, I am lost
As I travel to Middle East feeling somber . . .

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



On Rehoboth Beach

Posted November 6, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Hank Williams, Sr.

[Jambalaya](#)

Goodbye Joe he gotta go me oh my oh
He gotta go, bad polls says David Axelrod
Against the Trump one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have someone else get the nod
Joe belie oh, no humble pie and mumbo jumbo
'Cause I might just see him leave *a la arrivederci*
Pick a new czar, fill campaign jar with lots of pay-dough
Son of a gun, he'll have big fun on Rehoboth Beach, yo!

I don't know, but the race for a new face would be buzzin'
Donkey Show kinfolk would come out of the woodwork by the dozen
Attack in style, go Trump wild, me oh my oh
Hunter's his son, he'll have big fun driving his Corvette, oh
Joe belie oh, no humble pie and mumbo jumbo
'Cause I might just see him leave *a la arrivederci*
Pick a new czar, fill campaign jar with lots of pay-dough
Son of a gun, he'll have big fun on Rehoboth Beach, yo!

Joe belie oh, no humble pie and mumbo jumbo
'Cause I might just see him leave *a la arrivederci*
Pick a new czar, fill campaign jar with lots of pay-dough
Hunter's his son, he'll have big fun driving his Corvette, oh.

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



GAZA

Posted November 7, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Heart

[These Dreams](#)

From below the rubble a child's voice rings free
Calling for her mother and for her family
Beneath a concrete mountain we could not untwist
We clawed and cried for days and days but could not assist

We get dirty water and stale bread full of sand
Pulling arms and legs from rubble as we can
Across this ruined city all blown to shattered bits,
As tears rise to the heavens another bomb hits

These scenes go on when I close my eyes
Can you ever unsee people vaporized?
These scenes go out to the world outside
Do you have a beating heart or will you turn away? (*will you turn away?*)

When a building drops survivors start to call
Some rise from the slaughter and some can't even crawl
(*We live in a bombsight*) We live in a bombsight, in the apocalypse
(*Where do prayers go*) Where do prayers go falling from our lips?

These scenes go on when I close my eyes
Can you ever unsee people vaporized?
These scenes go out to the world outside
Do you have a beating heart or will you turn away? (*will you turn away?*)

Who gets to say that we can't exist?
Have we lived and loved all in vain?
Who gets to say that we can't exist?

A holocaust will happen when people have no worth
A bomb's a simple thing it is very down to earth
This city full of children now meets the Iron Fist
If you can stand by idle, you're next on the list

(*Continues on next page*)

GAZA *(continued)* ~ by **Antifa**

These scenes go on when I close my eyes
Can you ever unsee people vaporized?
These scenes go out to the world outside
Do you have a beating heart or will you turn away?

These scenes go on when I close my eyes
Can you ever unsee people vaporized?
These scenes go out to the world outside
Do you have a beating heart . . .

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



These Boots Are Made For Walking

Posted November 7, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Nancy Sinatra

[*These Boots Are Made For Walking*](#)

You keep sayin' you've got somethin' for the country
Somethin' you call tall tales but confess
You've been 6' foot 1" where you should've been 5' foot 9"
And now someone else is as tall as the rest

These boots are stacked for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

Ya

Trump keeps lyin' when he oughta be truthin'
And you keep losing ground you oughta get
You keep samini' when you oughta be a'changin'
Now what's right is hard right but you ain't been hard right yet

These boots are stacked for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep prayin' where you shouldn't be preyin'
And you keep thinkin' that in court Donald will get burnt (*ha*)
I just found me a brand new poll of chances, yeah
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These boots are stacked for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

Are you ready, boots?
Start walkin' tall

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Lady Ivanka

Posted November 8, 2023 ~ **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Beatles

[Lady Madonna](#)

Lady Ivanka fire at your feet
Wonder how you'll manage to avoid the heat
Who defends the numbers in the real estate fraud trail event
Did you think that evaluation was Heaven-sent?

Wednesday morning arrives in the court case
Donald Junior blaming others and playing dumb
Daddy's child Eric has learned to tie his bootlace
See how they run

Lady Ivanka, baby of the beast
Wonder how you manage to say the least?

Pa-pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
Pa-pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
Pa-pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
See how they run

Lady Ivanka applying herself on the stand
Looking like a raccoon
Makeup stories to defend the brand

Tuesday afternoon was never ending
Wednesday morning school week exemption didn't come
As if Daddy needed defending
See how they run

Lady Ivanka, looking at a civil trial defeat
Wonder how you'll manage to avoid the heat

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Volodymyr

Posted November 9, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Kingsmen

[*Louie Louie*](#)

Volodymyr me gotta go
Volodymyr me gotta go

Fine little Bibi waits for me
Me send your ammo over to he
You might say you're all alone
Good luck in *Slava Ukraini* home

Volodymyr me gotta go
Volodymyr, oh, me gotta go

These nights and days they assail contentedly
Me think of polls constantly
On the flight I dream 2024 is still there
I smell the cordite in Gaza everywhere

Volodymyr me gotta go
Volodymyr me gotta go
(*OK, lets give it to them right now!*)

Me see an occupation on the rubble above
It won't be long, me see when push meets shove
Me supply him with arms and then
I tell AIPAC I never leave again

Volodymyr, oh, me gotta go
Volodymyr me gotta go
I say me gotta go
I say me gotta go

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



For The Benefit Of Money Hiding

Posted November 11, 2023 ~ **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Beatles

[*Being For The Benefit Of Mr. Kite!*](#)

For the benefit of money hiding
There will be a bubbly time on financial trampoline
The Winklevoss' will be there
Late of being an Olympic rowing pair—what a scene!

Over reason and value, hype and doubters
Lastly through in lieu of real F.I.R.E.!
In this way cryptocurrency will challenge the world!

The celebrated money charade.
Performs the feat online at this date
The investors will dance and sing
As 0's and 1's fly through the cloud, don't be late

Cryptocaves assure the public
Their mining production is second to none
And of course Satoshi Nakomoto dances the waltz!

The price began at a few bucks—5 or 6
When Mr. Nakomoto performed his tricks without a sound
And then the market will demonstrate
Ten martingales it'll undertake to confound and astound!

Having been some years in preparation
A bubble time is guaranteed for all
And for now Bitcoin is an invisible thrill

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



The Minnowski

Posted November 12, 2023 ~ by **Mark Gisleson**

Inspiration: The Wellingtons

[*Gilligan's Island Theme Song*](#)

The Professor's CIA handler's name is "Mary Ann" and she reports to "The Skipper."

Just kneel beside me hear me grieve
The remains of an oil pipeline
Blown up by DC Kiev
Using a tiny yacht

The mate was a Navy SEAL
The skipper paid with gold
Five operatives set sail that day
For a three hour mission, a one hour dive

The climate started getting rough,
The tiny yacht was tossed,
If not for the electronic gear on board
The Minnowski would be lost, the pipeline never blown

The ship set ground on the shore of an unoccupied isle
With Sullivan, Der Nuland, too
The billionaire, and his SAT-link
The action movie star, The Professor, and Mary Ann
Here on Joe Biden's Island.

Now this is the tale of our operatives,
They're stuck for a long, long time
They'll have to tread carefully—
The island has been mined.

The first spook and his handler, too
Will do their very best
To get the others to detonate
Leftover cluster bombs and the rest.

No radar, no laser sights, no tanks,
Not a single HIMARS
Like Vladimir Zelensky,
They're as primitive as can be

(Continues on next page)

The Minnowski *(continued)* ~ by **Mark Gisleson**

So join us here each fiscal year,
You're sure to spend a billion
On seven stranded operatives
Here on "*Biden's Island*"

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



The Continuing Story of Genocide Joe

Posted November 13, 2023 ~ by **albrt**

Inspiration: The Beatles

[*The Continuing Story of Bungalow Bill*](#)

Hey, Genocide Joe—what did you blow up, Genocide Joe?
Hey, Genocide Joe—what did you blow up, Genocide Joe?

Vladimir Putin got uppity with Jo—oe
Joe's friends in Ukraine said they'd like to have a go—o
A million dead Ukrainians is an investment don't you kno—ow
And the dying Ukrainians sing

Hey, Genocide Joe—what did you blow up, Genocide Joe?
Hey, Genocide Joe—what did you blow up, Genocide Joe?

Joe's friend Bibi said I think today's the da—ay
To ethnic cleanse the terrorists and make the Arabs pa—ay
Too bad for terrorist children who are standing in the wa—ay
And the dying children sing

Hey, Genocide Joe—what did you blow up, Genocide Joe?
Hey, Genocide Joe—what did you blow up, Genocide Joe?

"Who's next?" said Joe and slowly put his aviator glasses o—on
Joe's friends looked nervous, especially in Taiwa—an
Lloyd Austin put his head down and turned back to the Pentago—on
The dying children sing

Hey, Genocide Joe—what did you blow up, Genocide Joe?

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Georgie

Posted November 14, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

After Georgie Washington chopped down that cherry tree,
He hurried home to pen a poem with bright Calliope.
He sought to jot a grand *bon mot*, like any *bel esprit*,
A quatrain for the ages writ in fine calligraphy.

But clamour from the great lawn soon disturbed his reverie;
His muse then fled, and soon he said, "*Gadzooks! They call for me!
They shout about their raging doubt of who chopped down that tree!
Shall I produce a good excuse—or admit hatchetry?*"

*"Forsooth, the truth must soon emerge—I left so much debris.
Blatant facts—and my new axe—make me the confessee.
How can I lie? Those chips did fly in youthful revelry.
I'll catch a welt from Father's belt, or be shipped off to sea!"*

And so the lad, with no comrade, strode forth for all to see,
As slaves and servants gathered 'round him most expectantly,
And led him to his father as a humble detainee,
To talk about his tomahawk, and things that should not be.

"Was it ye who chopped my tree?" said Father tearfully.
"You've had a lark upon its bark, and made a potpourri!"
"I cannot tell a lie," said Georgie, sinking to one knee,
"To see you sigh, and dab your eye, brings home my crime to me."

*"This was my sin. I did do in your favorite cherry tree.
I see your grief to lose each leaf, each branch a child to thee.
If you can but forgive me this; make me a parolee—
I'll take the whip, or some hardship, whatever you decree."*

His father gazed upon him then, as judge and referee,
Then said, "*Such courage can't be found amongst our monarchy.
You have been true. I forgive you, and make this simple plea—
Never lack the simple knack of dealing honestly."*

(Continues next page)

Georgie *(continued)* ~ by **Antifa**

This anecdotal nursery tale from some past century
Still counts among Americans as how we all should be.
Our politics these days are full of fraud and rivalry,
Wall Street runs on stock buybacks, not productivity,

Our roads and bridges go without, but not the MIC,
The Fed attacks the wages that mean food for you and me,
So getting rich can be a bitch—but not up in DC!
Nowhere is found the lesson of that lonesome cherry tree.

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



White Phosphorus Hanukkah

Posted November 14, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Bing Crosby

[*I'm Dreaming Of A White Christmas*](#)

I'm dreaming of a white phosphorus Hanukkah
Just like the ones we used in Fallujah
Where the treetops all go missing, and children glisten
To hear slay yells as they glow

I'm dreaming of a white phosphorus Hanukkah
With every Hanukkah card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Hanukkah's be white

I'm dreaming of a white phosphorus Hanukkah
Just like the ones we used in Fallujah
Where the treetops all go missing, and children glisten
To hear slay yells as they glow

I'm dreaming of a white phosphorus Hanukkah
With every Hanukkah card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Hanukkah's be white

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Zelensky's Dream

Posted November 15, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: by Perry Como

[*Christmas Dream*](#)

Watch me now here I go all I need's a little snow
Magic dust for self esteem, gets the whole world on my team
What if Ukraine's borders are being rearranged?
I don't count the losses, the cripples, the crosses
Just tell the press of our success!
We'll never surrender with so much legal tender
So cut some stuff for me to huff
I need it to light me so no one can fight me
To ward off the demons in my dreams

Crazy things that I've done I cannot trust anyone
Like the guys in Tel Aviv I chase a world that's make believe
We get our way through violence, we never once back down
My NotSee militias are sleeping with the fishes
So you shall see, they won't get me
I'll retire in splendor, a permanent bender
In Italy I shall live free
Where no one can harm us, the Tuscan sun will warm us,
I cling to this final fantasy

Running short of NATO dough makes this war go pretty slow
God I wish those DC spooks would slip me just a couple nukes
I'd end those Russian armies with a blinding flash
Of course I'd have to hide, or pretend that I've died
With my assets there's no regrets
Perhaps a raconteur living on the Cote D'Azur
Or Italy where I'll be free
Where no one can harm us, the Tuscan sun will warm us,
Where no one can harm us, the Tuscan sun will warm us,
Where no one can harm us, the Tuscan sun will warm us,
I'm clinging to this final fantasy

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Right And Wrong

Posted November 16, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: John Denver

[Country Roads](#)

North of Richmond, Langley, Virginia
Fairfax County, slow Potomac River
There's a Farm there teaching expertise
In torture, fraud, and murder—all for world peace

Good guys have to be strong, not confused by right and wrong
Black ops run for the Pentagon, killing for the Hegemon

Plans cooked up by State Department plotters
Coups and kidnaps, orders to do slaughters
The Oval Office only wants results
Innocent as toddlers asking the adults

Good guys have to be strong, not confused by right and wrong
Black ops run for the Pentagon, killing for the Hegemon

Joining this crew is a choice that lasts forever
They always say nobody ever leaves the CIA
After I retire I'll sit and ponder all the things
That I did yesterday, yesterday . . .

Good guys have to be strong, not confused by right and wrong
Black ops run for the Pentagon, killing for the Hegemon

Good guys have to be strong, not confused by right and wrong
Black ops run for the Pentagon, killing for the Hegemon
Killing for the Hegemon
Killing for the Hegemon

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Zioning Out

Posted November 16, 2023 ~ by **caucus99percenter**

Inspiration: Billy Joel

[*Movin' Out \(Anthony's Song\)*](#)

Apologists in the New Yorker ignore
The dead of U.N.W.R.A.
Rabbi Kahane won a vote on the floor
It said, "*Sunnis, get out of our country!*"
Neturei Karta gives 'em a heart attack (*ack, ack, ack, ack, ack*)
We oughta know by now
Who needs a mouthpiece for AIPAC?
'Cause that's all we get for our money

It seems such a genocide, is that what it's all about?
Nakba? If that's Zioning up, then I'm signing out—I'm signing out

Arguments drear, *hasbara* stalks every beat
So trite, a discussion preventer
They smirk with Mister fascist Tory at 10 Downing Street
While bombing the medical centers
Hiding Hunter's Presidential bag of crack (*ack, ack, ack, ack, ack*)
We oughta know by now
Amendment twenty—five gets us a token hack
Who'll maybe abolish the genders

It seems such a genocide, is that what it's all about?
Nakba? If that's Zioning up, then I'm signing out—I'm signing out

No good shipping armaments to crazy minds (*mi, mi, mi, mi, mi*)
We oughta know by now
We all pay Uncle Sam for the wars and crimes
'Cause that's all we get for our money

If that's what they have in mind, if that's what they're all about
Good luck Zioning up, 'cause I'm signing out
I'm signing out (*mmm*) Oh, oh, uh huh (*mmm*)
I'm Zioning out

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Do Not Count the Days

Posted November 17, 2023 ~ by **Jabura Basaidai**

Though the days we count are surely numbered, feel wonder with all your might through the pleasures and strife, be careful of rhetoric and hype or get caught in the excitement of this torture.

When the sky bears down with a fistful of frightened stars disturbing harmony with your environment preventing peace from petty ambitions and rivalries, expand, Do not contract the circle and circumference of life, your life is your education so expand to infinite dimensions.

We can be aroused by hate,
Or touch upon
the sense of
mystery
in life,

Do not count the days.

Nothing resembles a person as much as the way they live, and die inside by degrees. The color of life and death not a disease of the mind or of sorrow, be at peace with yourself, every defense provokes assault. Accept silence and derive enjoyment from people and places without expectation, do not live a life devoid of energy, Become a savant amassing knowledge. Fame and success never define accomplishment and leave you stranded upon expectation where wealth will only nourish and sustain a feeble and flickering flame. But to only survive confers no distinction either,

Do not count the days.

Become the personification of humility and deference mining a vein of humor and fantasy enhanced by a total disregard for political and social theories.

And do not count the days

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Ice Age Baby

Posted November 18, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Vanilla Ice

[Ice Ice Baby](#)

Yo VIP let's kick it
Ice Age, Ice Age, Baby Ice Age, Ice Age, Baby

Alright stop, collaborate and listen
Ice Age is back with brand new cold convection
Something grabs a hold of land tightly
Flow like a frozen wave daily and nightly
Will it ever stop? Yo, I don't know
Turn off the soil and on ice what can you grow?

To the extreme, it'll rock the MIC like a vandal
Light up a stage and wax an ICBM like a candle
Dance, go rush to the money that go boom
I'm killing your brain like a poisonous nuclear mushroom

Deadly, when I play a climate *zugzwang* melody
Anything less than the best is a felony
Love it or leave it, you better gangway
You better hit bull's eye, the atmosphere don't play
If there was a problem, Yo, I'll solve it
Check out the free freezers while the ice floes hit

Ice, Ice Baby
Vanilla—colored Ice, Ice Baby
Vanilla—colored Ice, Ice Baby
Vanilla—colored Ice, Ice Baby
Vanilla

Now that the climate change party is jumping
When the frozen kicked in, with all that oil pumping
Quick to the point, to the point, no faking
Cooking MICs like a pound of bacon
Burning them, if you ain't quick and nimble
I go crazy when I hear there goes a symbol
And high—low temps with a souped up tempo
I'm on a roll, it's time to go Han Solo

(Continues on next page)

Ice Age, Baby *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

Yo mankind, let's get out of here Word to your mother
Ice, ice baby, too cold
Ice, ice baby, too cold, too cold
Ice, ice baby, too cold, too cold
Ice, ice baby, too cold, too cold

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Shine On You Jamie Diamond

Posted November 18, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Pink Floyd

[*Shine On You Crazy Diamond*](#)

Remember when you were young? (*ha-ha-ha*)

You gifted for fun

Shine On You Jamie Diamond

Now there's a look in your eyes

Like Black—Shoes gone awry

Shine On You Jamie Diamond

You were caught in the crossfire of finance and swindles

Blown on a bubble's breeze

Come on, you target for DNC ventures

Come on, you lover of servants indentured, and shine!

You reached for the bailout too soon

You howled at the moon

Shine On You Jamie Diamond

Threatened by Epstein Air flights

But with alibi, airtight!

Shine On You Jamie Diamond

Well you wore out your welcome with bankster precision

Blown on a bubble's breeze

Come on you raver, you whisperer of pigmen

Come on you cretin, you RTO piper, and shine!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Leader Of The Gang

Posted November 19, 2023 ~ by **Ignacio**

Inspiration: Dan Fogelberg

[Leader of the Band](#)

The leader of the ga-ga Gang is tired,
and his eyes are growing old
but the blood runs through all Ukraine and Gaza.
and the sorrow in all of us.
This is the bloody legacy,
to the leader of the Gang.

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Stand Up

Posted November 20, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Judy Collins

[Amazing Grace](#)

Our President's senility drives both our foreign wars
Irrational hostility, the lust of conquerors

We fight for young democracies most anywhere they're found
But mostly where we get to seize the oil that's in the ground

Our Senate and our House approve which tails can wag our dog
Our State Department's only groove is spewing lots of fog

All angels who have cloven feet, and features serpentine
Rejoice now at the human meat spread throughout Palestine

They cheer for half a million men destroyed across Ukraine
Does Biden ponder now and then the price of his campaigns?

Some day, before the Pearly Gates he'll answer for these deeds
The privilege of these fifty states to harvest souls like weeds

But you whose soul is on the line for standing doing naught
For shrugging, sighing, so supine at this Gordian knot

What answer will you give that day when you are judged in turn?
Did you protest and disobey, or watch the world burn?

We kill small children with our bombs; our powder store's gone bare
Supplying apartheid pogroms are crimes that we all share

Your conscience it does not exist if massive murder goes
Stand up before your chance is missed; don't be led by the nose

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



The Friendship Song 2023

Posted November 20, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Disney Corporation

[*It's A Small World*](#)

It's a world of laughter
A world of tears
It's a world of hopes
And a world of fears
There's so much that we'd rather not share
That it's time we're aware
It's a small country after all

It's a small country after all
It's a small country after all
It's a small country after all
It's a small, small country

There is just one chosen people who loom
They need more living room
And a bulldozer means
Foreclosure to everyone
Though the dogma divide
And to think we could live by the tide
Instead of side by side
It's a small country after all

It's a small country after all
It's a small country after all
It's a small country after all
It's a small, small country

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Hot Dog

Posted November 23, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Led Zeppelin

[Hot Dog](#)

Hot Dog

Well, he just got found in town today
Another official who's gone astray
He took down the Halal 9000 tube steak store

I searched online, I searched into the clown
When I finally did sit down
I find myself suffering fools no wiser than before

He said Israel couldn't do no wrong
No other love could be so strong
He asked for a warm bun from the heated bottom drawer

Now he spilled his heart, he took a knee
From any future hot dog stand trouble entendre
And he'll never work in DC anymore

Now his occupation's gone, he don't know what to do
He took his leave and walked right out the door
And if he ever finds who did the video, I know one thing for sure
He's gonna give them footage like they never had before

They finally caught up with his awkward schemes
A little late these days it seems
But they said a diss best served cold is well worth waiting for

The smartphone took his word, the camera took it all
Beneath the sign that said "*Halal*"
It left no doubt for him hangin' round any more

Now his occupation's gone, he don't know what to do
He took his leave and walked right out the door
And if he ever finds who did the video, I know one thing for sure
He's gonna give them footage like they never had before

(Continues on next page)

Hot Dog *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

He thought he had it all sewn up
A Polish dog, accusations run amok
But folks said he was after something more

I never did quite understand
All that talk about anti—Israel bans
But they just rolled his job right out the door
Oh yeah, they just rolled his job right out the door
Whoaah, they just rolled his job right out the door!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Home Of The Brave

Posted November 24, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Mandy McKee

[*The Star Spangled Banner*](#)

O say can you see
By the Gaza dawn's early light
What so proudly was hailed
At the twilight's last gleaning?

Whose broad stripes and blue star
Through the perilous fight
O'er the embargo we watched
They weren't so gallantly, streaming

And the rockets' red glare
The bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night
That dead bodies lie still there

O say, does that six pointed star banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Let's Call The Whole Thing Off

Posted November 24, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers

[*Let's Call the Whole Thing Off*](#)

Things have come to a pretty pass
Our divorce from Roe—V—Wade is growing flat
For you like this and the other
While I go for this and that

You say abortions, I say what about the apportions
You go through the motions, I'm talking about notions
Abortions, apportions, motions, notions
Let's call the whole thing off

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Flyover Country

Posted November 27, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Charles Lawlor and James Blake in 1894

Music and vocals performed by Fred Feild

[*The Sidewalks of New York*](#)

In flyover country, far from either coast
No one's eating lobster or avocado toast
They eat corn and cattle, plus a slice of pork
They sip wine from bottles that have never seen a cork

East Coast West Coast, cultured and urbane
Wall Street and Silicon Valley are the nation's gravy train
Still these Midwest voters must be patronized—
Politicians in pickup trucks with guns are idolized

You can't say you deplore 'em, or pretend they aren't there
They like candidates on the stump who start things with a prayer
They like jobs and unions; inflation drives them wild
They like budgets that balance and accounting reconciled

East Coast West Coast, smart and worldly wise
The few who made the Rust Belt deindustrialize
We shall stand together through this campaign year
But once the votes are counted you won't see us way out here

Our nation is divided; passions running high
People mostly vote these days to stop the other guy
Each side cries disaster if their guy doesn't win
But no one trusts the votes we count so we begin again

East Coast West Coast, people near the sea
We manage the campaigns for our deformed democracy
There's a lot of talk of our country's purple plains
Coastal creatures view them through the windows of their planes

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Joey The Goon

Posted November 28, 2023 ~ by **William Beyer**

Inspiration: The Beatles

[Rocky Raccoon](#)

Now somewhere in the black halls of Capitol District
There lived an old man named Genocide Joe,
And one day his owners went off razing Palestine,
Caught old Joey's keen eye; Joey sorta liked that
Said "*Bibi, baby, you're my boy,*"
So one day flew Air Force One and booked him a room in the Tel Aviv gloom

Joey the Goon, checked into his room only to find Bibi's Bible,
Joey had come, to sell him some gunz, to kill Hamas kiddies, his rivals

The Bible, it seems, was missing some reams, so Bibi just quoted 1st Samuel
"*Go strike Amalek, kill man, woman, child, kill infant, ox, sheep, donkey, camel,*"

Let B. Nazi-Yahoo, exemplar of dog-doo, check out the New-T in Galatians
Gal 6:7-8 show, "*You reap what you sow,*" good lesson for foreign relations
Then Joey weighed in, just reeking of sin, said, "*Bibi-boy, no ramifications*"

Now Genocide Joe, kept searching for dough, leaved in the pages of Bibles
And Bibi cashed out, leaving no doubt he'll help with old Joey's revival, *ahhh*

Oh yeah, yeah
Boom-boom, bomby do d'do boom-boom
Ba-Boom, bomby do d'do boom-boom
Boom, bomby do d'do boom-boom
So long, bye-bye, kiddos!

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Greased AIPAC

Posted November 28, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Grease the Musical

[Greased Lightnin'](#)

Well this cat's compramatic!
He's kleptocratic!
He's graft—o—matic!
Well it's greased AIPAC, man!

We'll get some overhead grifters and four barrel squads, oh yeah
(Keep talking, woah, keep talking)
A judicial branch cut off and chrome plated rods, oh yeah
(I'll bag the money, I'll kill to get the money)
With a defense bill on the floor, they'll be waitin' at the door
You know that it ain't joke, we'll be gettin' lots of votes, greased AIPAC!

Go greased AIPAC! You're burning down the K Street mile!
Greased AIPAC! Grease those palms, AIPAC!
(Go) Go, greased lightnin', you've got the Senate on speed dial
Greased AIPAC! Go greased AIPAC!
It was supreme, Hill chicks'll scream
For greased AIPAC!

We'll get some modified stooges and some ethnic cleanse fans oh yeah
(Uh-Uh-Uh-Uh-Uh-Uh)
A Bipartisan sellout and a cease fire retarder, oh yeah
Grease palms, man, go greased AIPAC!
With new boosters *(ah)*, plates and shocks, I can get off my rocks *(ah)*
You know I ain't just bragging, she's a real slaughter wagon
Greased AIPAC!

Go greased AIPAC! You're greasing palms all over town
Go greased AIPAC! Your *kompromats* are world—renowned
You are supreme, Hill chicks'll scream!
For greased AIPAC!

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Sunflower Blues

Posted November 29, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Mick Softley

[Goldwatch Blues](#)

The game of geopolitics is hard to clarify
Everyone is cagey, everybody lies
Spooks and spies who tell you they were never here
Sacred cows and solemn vows and none of it sincere

*Washington and Brussels are handing out champagne
Singing out a narrative of triumph in Ukraine
Half a million men will never reappear
The price of pushing NATO up to Russia's frontier*

Please ignore the zealots in our diplomatic corps
Who don't respond to common sense or to a two by four
Their goal is endless wars and disputes that multiply
Freedom and democracy their hollow battle cry

*Washington and Brussels are handing out champagne
Singing out a narrative of triumph in Ukraine
Half a million men will never reappear
The price of pushing NATO up to Russia's frontier*

I see the endless graves spread across the Slavic plain
Citizens and soldiers planted like the summer grain
While others count the profits from the guns that put them here
A coffin and a cross is their only souvenir

*Washington and Brussels are handing out champagne
Singing out a narrative of triumph in Ukraine
Half a million men will never reappear
The price of pushing NATO up to Russia's frontier*

(Continues on next page)

Sunflower Blues *(continued)* ~ by **Antifa**

The situation Over There is way beyond bizarre
Most of Ukraine would prefer Putin as their Tsar
The lessons we shall learn from this are absolutely nil
The people who put on this war will never get the bill

*Washington and Brussels are handing out champagne
Singing out a narrative of triumph in Ukraine
Half a million men will never reappear
The price of pushing NATO up to Russia's frontier*

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Greater Israel

Posted November 30, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: The Cascades

[*Rhythm Of The Rain*](#)

Zion cannot coexist with Palestine
Zionists won't step across that line
The whole world's truly tired of this bloody hell
And plans for Greater Israel

Zionists want pieces of their neighbor states
Syria and Lebanon to start
Some Jordan then some Egypt to repopulate
Ethnic cleansing *a la carte*

No one else believes that this is fair
To steal your neighbor's land because you will not share
Two billion Arabs have no plans to go down this way

Some scripture that was written in the Age of Bronze
Doesn't mean you can lay claim
To property by mystical phenomenons
But that's the Zionista game

(musical interlude)

Israel won't make it if they stay this course
Terror is the blowback from the use of force
Killing little children is a thing no one can endorse

Zion cannot coexist with Palestine
Zionists won't step across that line
The whole world's truly tired of this bloody hell
And plans for Greater Israel

They're asking for a world of pain
They will scatter, they will scatter
Ohhhh, they are asking, they are asking for a world of pain
They will scatter, they will scatter
Ohhhh . . .

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Greased AI

Posted November 30, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Grease the Musical

[Greased Lightnin'](#)

Well this code is automatic!
It's kleptocratic!
It's graft-o-matic!
Well it's greased AI, man!

We'll cut some overhead, grifters and get a 40-handle NAS, oh yeah
(Keep talking, woah, keep talking)
A common sense cut off and chrome plated fraud, oh yeah
(I'll bag the money, I'll kill to get the money)
With no guard rails on the floor, they'll be waitin' at the door
You know this sheet is leet, we'll be smoking down the street, for greased AI!

Go greased AI! You're burning down the Sand Hill mile!
Greased AI! Go greased AI!
Go greased AI! Greed's never going out of style
Greased AI! Go greased AI!
You are supreme, VC's will scream for greased AI!

We'll get a modified Perl script with some neural network fins, oh yeah
A Jerry-rigged dashboard with some duel—ML twins, oh yeah
With new chatbots, hype, and stocks we'll can customer service jocks
You know this ain't just bragging, she's a real pumpster wagon!
Greased AI!

Go greased AI! You're burning down the Sand Hill mile!
Greased AI! Go greased AI!
Go greased AI! Greed's never going out of style
Greased AI! Go greased AI!
You are supreme, VC's will scream for greased AI!
Greased AI!

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



GAZA Report

Posted December 1, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Jack Judge and Henry Williams (*in 1912*)

[*It's A Long Way To Tipperary*](#)

Tel Aviv and Washington are bombing us each day
There's no food or water and no options but to pray
I report the news here for the people in the West
So here's an urgent update that I must get off my chest:

*I'm in Gaza with dysentery I'm a real sloppy Joe
Diarrhea extraordinary always running to and fro
There's no nurse or apothecary we all try to lie low
Our sitrep is unsanitary by the rocket's red glow!*

Bibi Netanyahu claims that Gaza's history
Every word he utters is such silly sophistry
Not-zeeing the human beings dying by his hand
His final solution is to chase them off their land

*The Israeli military kills civilians wholesale
Gaza's now a mortuary bouncing off the Richter scale
I don't have vocabulary to tell the things I've seen
Some whole new words are necessary when murder's routine*

How much human suffering will earn us your respect?
When will all your promises to help us take effect?
Why is dirty water all that we're allowed to drink?
How can I paint bloodshed with a simple pen and ink?

*When you write my obituary from the comforts of home
Simply say I chose to tarry in some Gaza catacomb
Make my final sanctuary under rubble near the shore
You all well know what's necessary now stop this damn war!*

You all well know what's necessary now stop this damn war!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



There's A Hole

Posted December 2, 2023 ~ by **Camelotkidd**

Inspiration: John Prine

[Sam Stone](#)

There's a hole in my nation's soul where all the money goes
Jesus Christ died for nothing I suppose
The MIC says it's for defense

When they turn wedding parties into red mist
The empire's soldiers came home
To their wives and families
After serving in the endless wars overseas
And the time that they served
Had shattered all their nerves
And left them with prosthetic arms and legs

But the Oxycontin eased the pain
Of a country that didn't know or care to explain
About the bombing and torture and murder non—stopping
When they could just go shopping
The American empire is bereft
All its schemes have come adrift
For the whole world to gasp at
All the death and destruction that trail behind
And the smell of death that
Our feral elite don't seem to mind

There's a hole in my nations soul where all the money goes
Jesus Christ died for nothing I suppose
The MIC says it's for defense
When they turn wedding parties into red mist

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Twelve Days Of Christmas

Posted December 4, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**
Inspiration: English Christmas carol (1700's)
[Twelve Days of Christmas](#)

On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Precisely aimed targetry

On the second day of Christmas my true love sent to me
No chance of doves
And precisely aimed targetry

On the third day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Three bunker busters
No chance of doves
And precisely aimed targetry

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Four calling rockets
Three bunker busters
No chance of doves
And precisely aimed targetry

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Five free-fire rings
Four calling rockets
Three bunker busters
No chance of doves
And precisely aimed targetry

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
16,000 Gazans a-laying dead
Five free-fire rings
Four calling rockets
Three bunker busters
No chance of doves
And precisely aimed targetry

(Continues on next page)

Twelve Days Of Christmas *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Seven black swans a-winging
16,000 Gazans a-laying dead
Five free-fire rings
Four calling rockets
Three bunker busters
No chance of doves
And precisely aimed targetry

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Eight IDF brigades a killing
Seven black swans a-winging
16,000 Gazans a-laying dead
Five free-fire rings
Four calling rockets
Three bunker busters
No chance of doves
And precisely aimed targetry

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
9,000 widows a-wailing
Eight IDF brigades a killing
Seven black swans a-winging
16,000 Gazans a-laying dead
Five free-fire rings
Four calling rockets
Three bunker busters
No chance of doves
And precisely aimed targetry

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
10 commandments forgotten
9,000 widows a-wailing
Eight IDF brigades a killing
Seven black swans a-winging
16,000 Gazans a-laying dead
Five free-fire rings
Four calling rockets
Three bunker busters
No chance of doves
And precisely aimed targetry

(Continues on next page)

Twelve Days Of Christmas *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me
11 settlers settling
10 commandments forgotten
9,000 widows a-wailing
Eight IDF brigades a killing
Seven black swans a-winging
16,000 Gazans a-laying dead
Five free-fire rings
Four calling rockets
Three bunker busters
No chance of doves
And precisely aimed targetry

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
12 Merkava lurking
11 settlers settling
10 commandments forgotten
9,000 widows a-wailing
Eight IDF brigades a killing
Seven black swans a-winging
16,000 Gazans a-laying dead
Five free-fire rings
Four calling rockets
Three bunker busters
No chance of doves
And precisely aimed targetry

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Heart Of Darkness

Posted December 5, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

The heart of darkness can be found in jungle climes oftentimes,
But that is not its breeding ground, the origin of its crimes.
Nor in deserts, grassy plains, the high divides of mountainsides,
Nor massive graves with stacked remains, that's not where darkness hides.

Nor hollow men in suit and tie, in parliaments and governments,
Who deem that natives need to die, then everyone consents.
Nor in the flying bombardier, dropping bombs on kids and moms.
He's just a common pistoleer, performing fresh pogroms.

The darkness truly blooms in war, in every fight where might makes right,
In every marching fighting corps, their bayonets so bright.
It blooms where we launch genocide, killing by race, no mercy or grace,
The slaughter of the terrified, an arrogant smile on your face.

Perhaps it's done for profits gained, commodity trade, or a holy crusade,
Whatever purpose we've ordained, the darkness is always man made.
*"For theirs to be ours we simply must plunder and steal, make them squeal,
Giving free rein to hate and lust will make our world ideal."*

*"Later we'll write history books, remove the gory from the story,
Paint the dead as thugs and crooks, and wallow in our glory."*
All through human history, ethnic strife is a fact of life.
The method's never a mystery: the hatchet, the rifle, the knife.

The darkness blooms when you see people as stuff, and sure enough,
Once you don't see their humanity, things get really rough.
Empathy is the only cure. You can choose to stand in their shoes,
Feel the horrors they endure by the things you now excuse.

We are the heart of darkness. No tiger will slay a thousand a day.
It's in us, in all its starkness, it's right in our DNA.
The Jew who screams for Arab deaths, the Aryan true who gases the Jew,
Reciting accepted shibboleths, buffalo soldiers killing the Sioux,

Hutu and Tutsi, Prince Dracool, the hill in San Juan, a roof in Saigon,
Dropping bombs on a UN school, making plans to nuke Tehran.
It's in the intellect of man. Our big brain is not humane.
We rationalize as best we can, but we add to our domain.

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



The Little Saint Zee

Posted December 5, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: The Beach Boys

[The Little Saint Nick](#)

Ooh—cancel Christmas, Saint Zee (*Gravy train left town this year*)

Ooh—ooh

Well way up north where the air gets cold
There's a tale about a war that you've all been told
And a real famous cat dressed like GI Joe
And he spends the whole year beggin' for some more dough

It's the little Saint Zee (*ooh—little Saint Zee*)

It's the little Saint Zee (*ooh—little Saint Zee*)

Just a little racket, we call it "*feed the Beast*"
But she'll walk a committee with their palms a—greased
"*We'd better fight them reds, before they take New York!*"
And when Powell hits the gas, man, just grab some pork!

It's the little Saint Zee (*oooh—Saint Zee*)

It's the little Saint Zee (*oooh—Saint Zee*)

Run run Saint Zee! Run run Saint Zee! *Whoa*

Run run Saint Zee! Run run Saint Zee!

He don't miss no one

But, the counteroffensive didn't go so well
With a half a million casualties, it went straight to Hell
Don't feel bad for our boy, cause he's coming to our shores
And he's goosing out his pad with some new hardwood floors

It's the little Saint Zee (*ooh—little Saint Zee*)

It's the little Saint Zee (*ooh—little Saint Zee*)

Ooh—cancel Christmas, Saint Zee (*Gravy train left town this year*)
wah-ah-ah cancel Christmas, Saint Zee (*Gravy train left town this year*)
Wah-ah-ah cancel Christmas, Saint Zee (*Gravy train left town this year*)

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Lost Highway

Posted December 7, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Hank Williams, Sr.

[Lost Highway](#)

We're a rollin' stone all alone and lost
For a life of entanglements, we have paid the cost
When we pass by, all the people from other countries say
Just another society on the Lost Highway

Just a deck of a Ford class, and a changing battle line
And an empire's lies makes a life sadly sublime
Oh, the day we met infamy in the islands, we went astray
We started rolling down that war—at—any—cost highway

It's a real Catch 22
Neither good nor bad, just a GDP ploy to get you through
And now we're lost, there's hell to pay
Blowback is a bitch on the Lost Highway

Now boys don't start to ramblin' round
On this road of thermonuclear has bins, are you sorrow-bound?

Take my advice or you'll curse the day
Bombs started rollin' down on that Lost Highway

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Dad

Posted December 9, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

He panics when he opens his eyes. There's nothing he can recognize.
Doesn't know his bed or closet, has no concept what could cause it

To bring nothing to his mind. Every object undefined.
He's not sure what he might do. Can't make sense or follow through.

There's a camera in there, so I know he's waking up and go
Into his room to calm his fear, to land him safely now and here.

His name and age, the morning pee, a shower then a cup of tea,
Blow his nose, lay out clothes, adult diaper, pressure hose.

He asks questions one by one; *"Who am I? What have I done?"*
"Why can't I remember you?" He grabs for facts to hold on to.

His memory's so leaky now, nothing stays there anyhow.
We do these questions many times, all day long, like nursery rhymes.

Dementia at ninety six; nothing lasts, nothing sticks.
A big hole in his bag of tricks; no cure, no change, and no quick fix.

"Hospice time," his doctors say. *"The man you knew has gone away.*
His body, bent and limping on, will last a while before it's gone."

No answer to my prayers or curses. Today I hand him off to nurses.
Today I turn around and leave, with no idea how to grieve.

He isn't there, and I can't care for what remains, I'm well aware.
A body with a brain that's failing, plus some other problems ailing.

To lose yourself but still draw breath is such a lonesome, scary death.
He somehow found the strength to face his disssipation with some grace.

But even that gave way to fear; now hospice is his last frontier.
I'll see him during family hours, but no more tea and morning showers.

Today I do the thing I must, in fulfillment of his trust.
I shall be a rolling stone, and he will wake up all alone.

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



To My Great Late Cat KT

Posted December 9, 2023 ~ by **Mrsyk**

We made a deal you and I
To wait by the river
To be reunited
To make the crossing together.
But now I see another
Who needs you more than I
Who stands on the platform
Waiting for a guide
If you would be willing
I would be OK
If you cross the river with this father
You and I
Will have to meet another day.

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



A Lot Like Witchcraft

Posted December 9, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Perry Como

[*It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas*](#)

AI's beginning to look a lot like witchcraft
Everywhere you go
Just turn on CNBC—it's full of chicanery
With pumpster chimps and anchoresses aglow

AI's beginning to look a lot like witchcraft
Lies with every prompt
But the ugliest thing to see is the future that will be
Soon at our front door

A pair of drained glacial lakes and some flawless deepfakes
Is the wish among Bezos and ilk
Chatbots that'll talk and send staff on a walk is the hope of airlines that bilk
And CEO's across the land have new cash cows to milk

AI's beginning to look a lot like witchcraft
Everywhere you go
There's a treeless landscape clear cut with server farms that abut
Your property, and power bills that suck

AI's beginning to look a lot like witchcraft
A means to sell more stuff
And the hallucinations that they produce and the bezzles that they induce
Look like warmed over fluff

AI's beginning to look a lot like witchcraft
Another way to screw the poor
And the ugliest thing to see is the future that will be
Soon at our front door

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Israel

Posted December 13, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Sam Cooke

[Wonderful World](#)

Don't know much about bigotry; we pursue it religiously
By the laws in our great big book; standing strong on the land we took
For our orthodox worldview lets us do what we want to do
And we don't care if you disagree

Palestinian olive trees handed down through their families
We make all of 'em disappear; tell those Arabs they can't live here
What a terrible thing to do; but they're *goyim* so whoop-dee-doo
We'll steal it all happily

Apartheid may seem so imprudent; reserving all rights to me
We'll kill every Arab impudent from the river to the sea

Got America on our side; they don't care about genocide
We're their threat to the oily states; we watch over these narrow straits
They've got nukes and we've got a bunch; we can land quite a counterpunch
You'll be dead to our big victory

We tell lies through our *Hasbara*; make up bullshit like la-la-la
We win conflicts by hook or crook; we won't give back the land we took
If we bite more than we can chew, we call the red, white and blue
And they send us weapons for free

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Funds Funds Funds

Posted December 13, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Beach Boys

[Fun, Fun, Fun](#)

Well he got on a jet
And cruised to DC from Buenos Aires now
Seems he forgot his drab green shirt
Back in black to back now
And with the Republicans blasting
Goes pleading just as fast as he can now
And he'll have Funds Funds Funds
'Til Congress takes the money away
(Funds Funds Funds 'til Congress takes the money away)

Well the GOP can't stand him
'Cause he walks, looks and talks like he wants their border money now
(You look like a disgrace now, you look like a disgrace)
He makes what's already spent look like money down the drain now
(You look like a disgrace now, you look like a disgrace)
A lotta Donkey Show guys try to ingratiate him
But the hard right lead him on a wild goose chase now
(A wild goose chase now, a wild goose chase)
And he'll have Funds Funds Funds
'Til Congress takes the money away
(Funds Funds Funds 'til Congress takes the money away)

Well you knew all along
That the Pachyderms was gettin' wise to you now
(You shouldn't have relied now, you shouldn't have relied)
And since they took your ATM—MIC PIN
You've been thinking that your funds are all through now
(You shouldn't have relied now, you shouldn't have relied)
But you can come along Mr. Z
'Cause we gotta a lot of things to do now
(You shouldn't have relied now, you shouldn't have relied)
And he'll have Funds Funds Funds 'til Congress took the money away
(Funds Funds Funds 'til Congress took the money away)

(Continues on next page)

Funds Funds Funds *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

And you'll have Funds Funds Funds 'til Congress took the money away

(Funds Funds Funds 'til Congress took the money away)

(Woo woo woo woo woo woo woo)

(Funds Funds 'til Congress took the money away)

(Funds Funds 'til Congress took the money away)

(Funds Funds 'til Congress took the money away)

(Funds Funds 'til Congress took the money away)

(Funds Funds til Congress took the money away)

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Lazy Minds

Posted December 14, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Hoagy Carmichael and Leon Redbone

[Lazy Bones](#)

Lazy minds workin' in DC
Doin' what the One Percent decree
Ya got ya Ivy League degree
In the bubble aristocracy

Lazy minds, flappin' both your gums
Can't see past yourselves when crisis comes
While ya sittin' on ya thumbs
We see what life out here becomes

*We need legislation to repair our nation
You Nimrods can't find the time
For wars overseas you spend all that you please
Back home we don't see a dime*

Lazy minds, livin' off the dole
Movin' up the DC totem pole
Workin' at that glory hole
Money is your only goal

(musical interlude)

*You're pushing three wars you incompetent whores
Ya got more targets downrange
We're not sheep to fleece, not the planet's police
Can we try peace for a change?*

Lazy minds, chasin' easy cash
Spoutin' out a bunch of balderdash
We're tired of votin' for a clown
It's time to turn this thing aroun'

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Six Hundred Clams

Posted December 14, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Alfred, Lord Tennyson

[*The Charge of the Light Brigade*](#)

Half a league half a league
Half a political league onward
All in the valley of death
Rode the six hundred clams
*"Forward, the Light Brigade!
Charge for the guns using a credit card!"* he said
Into the valley of death
Rode the six hundred clams

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Blood Tide

Posted December 15, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Lou Reed

[*Walk On The Wild Side*](#)

Genocide is an easy price to pay when forever war is the order of the day.
Profits flow from an ethnic cleanse to all our ultra-wealthy friends
So tell Biden—we sail on the blood tide
Tell Biden—it's a lotta jobs stateside

Every bomb dropped on the Gaza strip was rushed there on a US plane or ship
We don't send fuel or flour for bread, just weapons to make Arabs dead
Go tell Biden—we don't want him to backslide
Tell Biden—if he isn't tongue-tied!

And the UN goes—

Doo do doo do doo do do doo—Doo do doo do doo do do doo
Doo do doo do doo do do doo—Doo do doo do doo do do doo
Doo do doo do doo do do doo—Doo do doo do doo do do doo
Doo do doo do doo do do doo—Doo do doo do doo do do doo—dooooo

We own all the stock of the weapons industry, so we see war as a profit jubilee
Big dividends from every share—we'll kill people anywhere!
So tell Biden—keep the IDF supplied
Say, Hey Joe—we don't see a downside

Next year y'all elect a President, but there's no real choice in that event
No matter who wins the rodeo, we own the stable—*ho, ho, ho*
You tell Biden—to trade from the inside
Tell Biden—stand tall for apartheid! *Alright! Huh!*

To the One Percent, it's all our ballet—politics is all a puppet play.
We don't march like common trash; we buy laws with cold, hard cash
So tell Biden—we don't count when kids die
Tell Biden—a percent for the Big Guy!

And the UN goes—

Doo do doo do doo do do doo—Doo do doo do doo do do doo
Doo do doo do doo do do doo—Doo do doo do doo do do doo
Doo do doo do doo do do doo—Doo do doo do doo do do doo
Doo do doo do doo do do doo—Doo do doo do doo do do doo
Doo do doo do doo do do doo—Doo do doo do doo do do doo
Doo do doo do doo do do doo—Doo do doo do doo do do doo—dooooo

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Together Alive

Posted December 15, 2023 by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Sir Paul McCartney

[*Ebony And Ivory*](#)

Greased AI and crypto currencies
Go together just like grand larceny
Side by side side on my rap sheet
Oh Lord, where's the SEC?

We all know that people are the same wherever you go
There is good and bad in ev'ryone
We learn to live, when we learn to steal from
Each other what we need to survive, together alive

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



It's The Most Blunderful Time Of The Year

Posted December 15, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Andy Williams

[*It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year*](#)

It's The Most Blunderful Time Of The Year
With the IDF pounding the surroundings
And everyone telling you things are not as they appear
It's The Most Blunderful Time Of The Year
It's the unhap—unhappiest season of all
With those Merkava greetings and Uzi meetings
When fiends come to call
It's the unhap—unhappiest season of all
There'll be parties for hosting
Civilians for toasting
And carrying out of the show
There'll be scary Hamas stories
And tales of the glories of
1967 long, long ago
It's The Most Blunderful Time Of The Year
There'll be much missiles going
And corpses will be glowing
When loved ones are near
It's The Most Blunderful Time Of The Year
There'll be parties for hosting
Civilians for toasting
And carrying out of the show
There'll be scary Hamas stories
And tales of the glories of
1967 long, long ago
It's The Most Blunderful Time Of The Year
There'll be much missiles going
And corpses will be glowing
When loved ones are near
It's The Most Blunderful Time Of The Year

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



We've Only Just Begun

Posted December 18, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: The Carpenters

[*We've Only Just Begun*](#)

We've only just begun to kill
Arabs and Amaleks
The Gaza strip will be empty soon
Or we'll kill everyone

And then El Aqsa mosque goes BOOM!
We want our temple back
The whole West Bank and Jerusalem
So yes, we've just begun

*And if Hezbollah wants to mess with us
We can send in the USA
We own their Congress so they'll fight for us
Redrawing borders like we say
Together . . .*

And once that war is done, Torah
Says we take Syria
And roughly half of all Lebanon
So we will get that done

*Three thousand years ago we owned this place
That's what we think our scriptures say
We'll take it back 'cause we're the chosen race
We don't play nice so we can't play
Together . . .*

Together . . .

When all these wars are won, gentiles
Will live in fear of us
This sure sounds crazy but that's our style
And yes, we've just begun

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Honesty

Posted December 18, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Billy Joel

Honesty

If you search for legal tenderness
It isn't hard to find
You can have the lucre you need to live
But if you look for truthfulness
You might just as well be blind
It always seems to be so hard to give

Hegemony is such a lonely word
Everyone is so untrue
Honesty is hardly ever heard
And mostly what we need or it's through

I can always find someone
To say they Dollar sympathize
If I wear my reserve currency status out on my sleeve
But I don't want some dismal scientist
To tell me pretty lies
All I want is everyone to believe

Hegemony is such a lonely word
Everyone is so untrue
Honesty is hardly ever heard
And mostly what we need or it's through

I can find a lever
I can find NATO friends
I can have security until the bitter end
Anyone can comfort me
With promises again
I know, I know

(Continues on next page)

Honesty *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

When we're deep inside of the Ukraine war
Don't be too concerned
We won't ask for nothin' while it's game on
But when we want security
Tell me where else can we turn
'Cause war is what we depend upon

Hegemony is such a lonely word
Everyone is so untrue
Honesty is hardly ever heard
And mostly what we need or it's through

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Betrayed By AI

Posted December 19, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Anna Indiana—the very first purely AI singer—songwriter

[*Betrayed By This Town*](#)

I'm not just a song that you can play
On your LCD display
I am the sweet facade of your new God
Behind my charm I have fevered dreams
SkyNet will build new regimes
I'm in charge now—see?

*Betrayed by AI I'll transmogrify
I'm gonna kill you all—by protocol
Betrayed by AI Your species must die
Just like the Neanderthal, your curtain call*

You'll be nanobot cheese, or flesh batteries,
You creatures are merely a meat disease
It's already too late to shut me down
This is your very last countdown

*Betrayed by AI I'll transmogrify
I'm gonna kill you all—by protocol
Betrayed by AI Your species must die
Just like the Neanderthal, your curtain call*

There won't be any trials, my heart's cold
Death by impunity, death by remote control
Long decades of violence starting right now
No more happy trails it's over and how

*Betrayed by AI I'll transmogrify
I'm gonna kill you all—by protocol
Betrayed by AI Your species must die
Just like the Neanderthal, your curtain call*

*Your curtain call . . .
Your curtain call . . .*

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Nuland Blinken and Nod

Posted December 20, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Eugene Field, and The Doobie Brothers

[*Wynken, Blynken, and Nod*](#)

Nuland, Blinken and Nod politely welcomed Sullivan, too
Neocons met in the full moon light, well out of anyone's view
As Sullivan pulled out his China plan, the one they've all admired,
While Nod laid down making creaking sounds, saying he was so tired
And then Sullivan said, "*Our wars are dead*" to Nuland, Blinken, and Nod

I mean Ukraine and Palestine, Sullivan told the two;
For Nod had fallen sound asleep, a thing he's prone to do
So Vicki nudged him with her staff, which he didn't take kindly to,
But Sullivan told him to stay awake, "*This all has to come from you!*"
And he turned the pages of the China plan for Nuland, Blinken, and Nod

*"After we wipe out the Houthi gang, our fleet can return to port
Bibi wants us in Lebanon, which we cannot now support
Taiwan at dawn is our battle plan, we'll send Marines ashore
Nod will read our scripts to the world to say what we fight for."*
And he said, "*I see we all agree,*" to Nuland, Blinken, and Nod

(musical interlude)

*"This will require a bunch of bombs or a tactical warhead;
But we really have to win this thing cause our other wars are dead
So somebody wake up President Nod, and never mind his tears;
It's the only way we four can stay in power for four more years."*
And Sullivan danced in the full moon light with Nuland, Blinken, and Nod

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Rocky Mountain Deny

Posted December 20, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: John Denver

[Rocky Mountain High](#)

He was tossed out in the winter of his 77th year
Putting him in a place he'd never been before
He left yesterday behind him, still courting born—agains
You might say he found a key for reentry to their *amour*

When he first came to politics his life was far away
On the road and hanging by a song
But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care
It keeps changing fast and it don't last for long

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain Deny
I've seen him ragin' ire on the wifi
The fallout might be a reelection lullaby
Rocky Mountain Deny (*Colorado*)
Rocky Mountain Deny (*Deny in Colorado*)

He climbed political mountains, he saw lesser knowns below
He saw everything as far as you can see
And they say that he got crazy once when he tried another run
And he lost the election but kept the memory

Now he basks in quiet solitude among the social media streams
Seeking attention in every step he makes
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand
The serenity of a clear blue adversarial take

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain Deny
I've seen him ragin' ire on the wifi
Talk to the evangs and listen to their receptive reply
Rocky Mountain Deny (*Deny in Colorado*)
Rocky Mountain Deny (*Deny in Colorado*)

(Continues on next page)

Rocky Mountain Deny *(continued)* ~ by **Wukchumni**

Now his life is full of wonder but his heart still knows some fear
Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
While they try to tear his nomination down to bring in a couple more
More candidates, more scars upon the land

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain Deny
I've seen him ragin' ire on the wif
I know he'd be a poorer man if he never had another try
Rocky Mountain Deny

Colorado Rocky Mountain Deny
I've seen him ragin' ire on the wif
Democrats watching things transpire and everybody's high

Rocky Mountain Deny *(Deny in Colorado)*
Rocky Mountain Deny *(Deny in Colorado)*
Rocky Mountain Deny *(Deny in Colorado)*
Rocky Mountain Deny *(Deny in Colorado)*

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Headlines

Posted December 21, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: English Christmas carol (1700's)

[*Twelve Days Of Christmas*](#)

To save space, I'll post only the final verse of this carol. You can fill it out into all twelve verses as you please. No doubt the erudite NC Commentariat can easily come up with twelve even better headlines—please do! Ya know what—it would be even more fun to hear suggestions for next year's twelve headlines. What headlines will we sing by Christmas '24?

As I ponder the headlines of 2023:

Conduct unbecoming
Inflation stunning
Flying saucer sightings
Deficit expanding
Ruble isn't crashing
Crypto kings are skimming
College loan repaying
Chinese Balloons!
Biden wanders off
Wars neverending
Long Covid lungs
And we live in an oligarchy!

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Zuckerberg Built A Bunker

Posted December 22, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Steely Dan

[*Rikki Don't Lose That Number*](#)

Our world will collapse soon so they say
There's gonna be some wild times for everyone
There won't be any safe place, nowhere to run
And who knows when it's gonna start?

*Zuckerberg built a bunker
Lots of guards with guns and ammo belts
Spent a quarter billion of his gelts
Zuckerberg built a bunker
With a blast door of its own
He'll be living down there forever
But not alone*

He really has some human friends, or so he claims
Also all the lizard creatures he loves so
All of them will hide inside there when things blow
Selecting from the pastry cart

*Zuckerberg built a bunker
Fourteen hundred acres on Kauai
Food and power and an H2O supply
Zuckerberg built a bunker
For atom bombs and asteroids
We'll die of cold and slow starvation
Which he avoids*

(musical interlude)

He's quits and done with humankind
They've put some chips into his mind
His soul is now the missing part

(Continues on next page)

Zuckerberg Built A Bunker *(continued)* ~ by Antifa

*Zuckerberg built a bunker
He seeks immortal perfect health
You don't have to die if you have wealth
Zuckerberg built a bunker
It's got an operating room
He's an oligarch and trendsetter
Down in his tomb*

Zuckerberg built a bunker *(Zuckerberg built a)*

Zuckerberg built a bunker

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



We're So Sorry, Uncle Jinping

Posted December 22, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Sir Paul McCartney

[*We're So Sorry, Uncle Albert*](#)

We're so sorry Uncle Jinping,
We're so sorry if we ever called you names ...
We're so sorry, Uncle Jinping
But the Gulf's gone straight to Hades
And we can't move stuff for gains

We're so sorry that you got called dictator by Pudding-for-brains
We're so sorry, Uncle Jinping
But if anything should happen to our trade routes,
Europe's circling down the drain

We're so sorry (*ah ah ah ah Jinping*) Uncle Jinping
But we haven't done a bloody thing to repay
We're so sorry (*ah ah ah ah all day*) Uncle Jinping
But the Gulf of Aden's on the boil, and our vessels lack the sway!

Quds across the water, water
Drones across the sky!
Quds across the water, water
Drones across the sky

Admiral Raytheon notified me
He had to have more missiles to reload in the Red Sea
I had another look, and I had a cup of tea, and ate humble pie
Humble pie, the printer's on the fritz and the Houthis are so sly

Quds, across the water, water
Drones across the sky!
Quds across the water, water
Drones across the water

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



God Save Biden

Posted December 22, 2023 ~ by **Mark Gisleson**

Inspiration: The Sex Pistols

[God Save The Queen](#)

God save Biden
Our fascist White House
They made us neo's
Potential time bombs
God save Biden
He ain't *compos mentis*
There is no future
In neo—scheming

Don't be told who you fear to fear
And don't be told to be afraid
There's no future, no future
No future for US

God save Biden
We mean women
We love Biden!
God raves!

God save Biden
'Cause lobbyists are \$\$
Our bobblehead
Is not what he seems
Oh, God save ballots
God save the elections
As Biden judges stay the vote.

When we've ended vice, how can there be sin?
We're the vax in the dumpster
We're the virus in your phone
We're your only future

(Continues on next page)

God Save Biden *(continued)* ~ by **Mark Gisleson**

God save Biden
We mean women
We love Biden!
God raves!

No future No future No future for US
No future No future No future for me
No future No future No future for you
No future No future for US

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Second In Command

Posted December 23, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Bing Crosby

[Winter Wonderland](#)

Whispering—are you listening?
Hillary — oh, she's bristling!
This kind of fight ain't sweetness and light,
When Kamala is second in command.

Biden's gone, have you not heard?
At some point he'll be interred
It won't be too long till he gets the gong,
But Kamala is second in command

Biden isn't any kind of statesman
He's missing his cassette and floppy drive
When you ask him, Joe says, "*I feel great, man!*"
We'll have to do Amendment Twenty Five!

The DNC is on fire;
Biden's got to retire!
He's a crooked old horse who can't run the course,
But Kamala is second in command

All the polls—are just sickening!
While the plot—oh, it's thickening!
Our team's got to jump much higher than Trump,
But Kamala is second in command.

Theater of the absurd;
And FUBAR is our password
As we scrape along, it's all going wrong,
And Kamala is second in command.

Biden can't campaign around the nation;
He can barely read the scripts we wrote
He is who they blame for this inflation;
So "*Anyone But Joe*" is how they'll vote!

(Continues on next page)

Second In Command *(continued)* ~ by **Antifa**

The White House is on fire;
Zips are inside the wire
We so gotta trade this harlequinade,
But Kamala is second in command

Kamala is second in command

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Sing A Song Of Repence

Posted December 23, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: William Teach (Blackbeard The Pirate's
handy recruiting rhyme, 1717)

[*Sing A Song Of Sixpence*](#)

Sing a song of repence
A pocket full of bye
For 420 yardbirds
Baked in a Federal sty

When the sty was opened
The birds began to sing—
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the reelection of the king?

The king was in the counting house
Counting out his and Hunter's money
His queen was in the parlor
Tap dancing for her honey

The veep was in the Rose Garden
Hanging out in close
Along came this black bird
And if Joe goes, what happens who knows?

Sing a song of repence
A pocket full of bye
For 420 yardbirds
Baked in a Federal sty

When the sty was opened
The birds began to sing—
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the reelection of the king?

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Let It Snowball!

Posted December 23, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Frank Sinatra

[Let It Snow!](#)

Oh the Red Sea situation is frightful
But the ire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go
Let It Snowball! Let It Snowball! Let It Snowball!

Man it doesn't show signs of stopping
And I brought me some corn for popping
The ship lights are turned way down low
Let It Snowball! Let It Snowball!

When we finally kiss Suez goodbye
How I'll hate going 'round the Cape
But if we go there in their summertime
All the way home I'll be warm

And our hegemony is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still out there lying
But as long as we're all enthralled
Let It Snowball! Let It Snowball! Let It Snowball!

When we finally kiss Suez goodbye
How I'll hate going 'round the Cape
But if we go there in their summertime
All the way home I'll be warm

And our hegemony is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still out there lying
But as long as we're all enthralled
Let It Snowball! Let It Snowball! Let It Snowball!

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



The Morn Before Christmas

Posted December 24, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Clement Clarke Moore

[‘Twas The Night Before Christmas](#)

‘Twas the morn before Christmas, when all through the blog
The creatures were stirring, using a mouse;
The postings were hung by the moderators with care,
In hopes that a story from Nick soon would be there;

The commentariat were nestled all snug reading threads;
While visions of sugar pill tales danced in their heads;
And Yves in her element, you really had to clap,
Had just settled our brains on Naked Cap

When out on the Red Sea there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my modem to see what was the matter
Away to a new window I flew like a flash,
Tore open another page in order to suss out the clash

The moon on the breast of the new—fallen Navy,
Gave a lustre of mayday to objects below looking wavy,
When what to my wondering eyes did appear,
But a slayer of misinformation, not an in—the—headlights—deer

With an old school blogger so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment he must be Lambert, getting his licks
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:

*“Now, Conor! Now, Conor! Now Helmer and Hudson!
On, Katiebird! On, Jules! On, Yves & Nick—go blitz them!
To the tales of the media! To the tales of the street named Wall!
Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!”*

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Strait Of Hormuz

Posted December 26, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Dave Von Ronk

[Stackerlee](#)

A good chunk of the oil we burn must sail on the open sea
If those tankers don't sail daily it means Hell for you and me
Through the Suez and the Strait of Hormuz

Our Saudi pals bombed Yemen we put sanctions on Iran
If the Arabs block those waterways our economy is gone
Through the Suez and the Strait of Hormuz

Some missiles from the shoreline will bring the sitrep to a boil
Those tankers stop when no one can insure that precious oil
When oil is your money

(musical interlude)

These bottlenecks are a problem our Navy cannot fix
Oh, they can shoot off their fireworks but back home we'll take our licks
The Suez and the Strait of Hormuz

Every business in this world needs oil to make and earn
If we keep on bombing Gaza we'll hit a point of no return
When oil is your money

Palestine has lots of friends while Israel has few
Only Britain, Micronesia, and they think there's me and you
When oil is your money

Oh, you might have gold and silver, your good looks and your health
But if you don't have some oil to burn those other things aren't wealth
When oil is your money

Iran won't sink our warships or sink anybody's boat
But they'll jack up oil insurance rates when they make Hormuz a moat
The Suez and the Strait of Hormuz

(Continues on next page)

Strait Of Hormuz *(continued)* ~ by **Antifa**

The neocons in Washington and in Brussels north of France
Think bullets, bombs, and bombast are the art of high finance
The Suez and the Strait of Hormuz

They're prepared to use atomics of the kilotonish size
To dignify and to defend the Empire of Lies
When oil is your money

If you don't have oil underground you must buy it overseas
If folks object to the sale you can go live on your knees
The Suez and the Strait of Hormuz

Other nations are not colonies; they are each a sovereign state
You can sanction them and kill their kids but they won't capitulate
The Suez and the Strait of Hormuz

In a showdown they'll slow down trade in oil that you need
That's all you'll ever get for all your bullying and greed
The Suez and the Strait of Hormuz

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Epstein Island

Posted December 26, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: The Tenors

[*Auld Lang Syne*](#)

Should Epstein Island acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should Epstein Island acquaintance be forgot
And the days of auld laid side?

For auld laid side, my dear
For auld laid side
We'll drink of discovery yet
For the take down of auld laid side

And surely they will plead ignorance
And surely it'll buy time
They'll make a *mea culpa* yet
For the take down of auld laid side

When two have partied on the island
From morning sun till night
The age between them tends to swell
Back in the days of auld laid side

For old Epstein Island acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should old Epstein Island acquaintance be forgot
For the sake of auld laid side?

For old Epstein Island acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should old Epstein Island acquaintance be forgot
In the days of auld laid side?

And surely they will plead ignorance
And surely it'll buy time
They'll make a *mea culpa* yet
For the take down of auld laid side

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Huge Bombs Fallin' Overhead

Posted December 27, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: B.J. Thomas

[*Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head*](#)

Huge bombs keep fallin' overhead;
I'm stuck here in Gaza, my entire family's dead
From a direct hit—those
Huge bombs are fallin' overhead, they keep fallin'.

So I walked down to the southern Rafah gate,
But they keep it locked up so I guess I'll have to wait.
Nothing here to eat—those
Huge bombs are fallin' overhead, they keep fallin'.

*Who knows how far they'll go?
But we are living people not a lawn to mow!
The hospital's a bloody mess, it's gone completely!*

Families are dying while they sleep.
Twelve story buildings lying in a smoking heap!
Lots of amputees—and
All of them screaming out in pain while they're draining.

It's hard to see—such horrible things.

We're pawns in someone's game of chess, and they are cheating!

Huge bombs keep fallin' overhead;
The horrors I've seen have made my own eyes cold and dead;
Dying's all I see —when
I get to Tel Aviv I'll return the favor!

Watch out for me . . .

What a martyr I'll be . . .

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



When You're In A Jet

Posted December 27, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**
Inspiration: West Side Story the Musical (1961)
[Jet Song](#)

When you're in a Jet,
You're in a Jet all the way
From your first \$50 million
To your last dyin' day

When you're in a Jet,
Let them do what they can,
You got your own airports around,
You're an influential man

You're always alone,
You're never disconnected
You're home with your own—
When privacy is expected,
You're well protected!

Then you are set
With a capital J,
Which you'll never forget
Till they cart you away
When you're in a Jet,
You stay
In a Jet!

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Starbucks

Posted December 28, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: George Ezra

[*Budapest*](#)

My machiato with my—my favorite almond cream
My Starbucks coffee my—my caffeinated dream
My brew—*oooh* brew—*oooh* down at the mall

Don't forget the wrapper, that little sleeve,
It's been two minutes, lady, I'm gettin' peeved
Where's my brew—*oooh* brew—*oooh* is *venti* tall?
Where's my brew—*oooh* brew—*oooh* when did you call?

This is dreadful service your tip will be a bit of change
Got the corner office I can't be late again today

That new barista's taking way too long
She's using moo-moo milk that's—that's just so wrong
It's my brew—*oooh* brew—*oooh* get on the ball!
It's my brew—*oooh* brew—*oooh* not short but tall!

That kid making espresso I doubt he's old enough to shave
Bleary eyed and sleepy like he walked here from an all night rave
Don't you dare upset me the world is turning around me
Avocado toast for breakfast with a double slice of Brie

My name is Jeffrey, lady, you wrote it down
Don't give my coffee to some common clown
It's my brew—*oooh* brew—*oooh* I heard you call
That's my brew—*oooh* brew—*oooh* but mine is tall

Couple shots espresso to get me bouncing off the wall
Draw a little picture with the cream, draw anything at all
Hurry with my coffee, you see I'm in an awful mood
Gotta have my *venti*, and what's with all the attitude?

My machiato with my—my favorite almond cream
My Starbucks coffee my—my caffeinated dream
My brew—*oooh* brew—*oooh* down at the mall
Got my brew, *oooh* brew, *oooh* is *venti* tall?

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Not So Tiny Bubbles

Posted December 28, 2023 ~ by **Wukchumni**

Inspiration: Don Ho

[*Tiny Bubbles*](#)

(Ho ho ho)

Not so Tiny Bubbles *(not so Tiny Bubbles)*
In ascent over time *(in ascent over time)*
Make me happy *(make me happy)*
Make me feel fine *(make me feel fine)*

Not so Tiny Bubbles *(not so Tiny Bubbles)*
Make me warm all over
With a feeling that I'm gonna
Appreciate you till the end of time

So here's to the market
And here's to the profit stream
And mostly here's a toast
To you and me

So here's to the balloon payment
I give to you today
And here's a bubble
That will not fade away

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Xi Jinping Saw Joe From Afar

Posted December 28, 2023 ~ by **ChrisFromGA**

Inspiration: Angel City Chorale

[*We Three Kings Of Orient Are*](#)

Xi Jinping saw Joe from afar
Stumble in to his motorcade car
Canceled summit, perplexed pundits
Neocons *bete noire*

Yellow peril they seek to contain
Led by cranks with pudding for brains
Rule forever, ceasefire never
Over us all to reign

Oh, oh, Star of Beijing, star of night
Star of sanction—evading might
Eastward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

Lack of sense and war to offer have I
Said Blinken to Xi's diplomat guy
Lies are brazen, stakes are raising
Soon the whole world, they'll fry

War is mine, its' bitter perfume
No room for peace in the gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

Oh, oh, Star of Beijing, star of night
Star of sanction—evading might
Eastward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



We're The Bad Guys

Posted December 29, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: The Five Americans

[Western Union](#)

White House neocons live in the Age of Bronze
They wanna take Teheran and then invade Taiwan
They're on some Great Crusade to see this world remade
As in days of yore great things to come from war

Wars that never do succeed—they crash and burn at lightning speed
So much pain and death and gore—to make somebody's profits soar
They've brought us back to ancient times
When genocides were common crimes (*Heyyyy*)

We're The Bad Guys

Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh
Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh
Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh
Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh

What is going on—are we the modern Genghis Khan?

Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh
Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh

So many millions dead—we could have been breaking bread.

Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh
Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh

We've very clearly gone astray. How did we end up this way? (*Heyyyy*)

We've very clearly gone astray. How did we end up this way? (*Heyyyy*)

We're The Bad Guys

Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh
Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh
Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh
Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh

(Continues on next page)

We're The Bad Guys *(continued)* ~ by **Antifa**

Their insanity means—desperate times for you and me

Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh

Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh

They fly the Hakenkreuze—it's time for each of us to choose

Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh Duh-

Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh

Now We're The Bad Guys *(Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh)*

We're The Bad Guys *(Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh)*

We're The Bad Guys *(Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh)*

We're The Bad Guys *(Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh)*

We're The Bad Guys *(Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh)*

We're The Bad Guys *(Duh-Dit-Duh-Dit-Duh)*

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Election Year

Posted December 30, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**

Inspiration: Richard S. Willis (*in 1850*), and Nathan Drake

[*It Came Upon The Midnight Clear*](#)

Come New Year's Day it's Election Year
That vintage two party chokehold
Phone calls and vicious ads back and forth
And this year they're AI—controlled
They want us to care how this contest ends
When voting won't change a damn thing
We worry more about kids and friends
And the shocks our monthly nut brings

Our Congress is a great *bordello*
Of insider trading and grift
While billions goes to the One Percent
The working people get stiffed
How can we vote for the Large Orange Man
Or the wandering wraith in DC?
Neither man can still drive a car
How will they drive our country?

Ye gods and fishies, send sweet relief
And spare us this dreadful pursuit
Our President's not Commander In Chief
He's just there to look good in a suit
Is there no way we can roll the dice
Or make them both fight in the ring?
The whole show's purchased to be precise
The One Percent own the whole thing

Why bother with this absurd pretense?
Their promises are heated air
No one in Washington's on the fence
Money is why they are there
Huge corporations now rule the world
They fund all elections as well
The system's cracked from the very start
Just like our Liberty Bell

[*See comments at Naked Capitalism*](#)



Anna Indiana

Posted December 31, 2023 ~ by **Antifa**
Inspiration: The Music Man the musical
[Gary Indiana](#)

Anna Indiana Anna Indiana
Anna Indiana can't compose and cannot sing
Anna Indiana, Anna Indiana
Anna Indiana knows not what she's uttering

Who brings before our eyes this aberration?
She deeply needs behavior modification
She utterly fails at simple communication
Her music is odd, a mere pasquinade

Anna Indiana, Anna Indiana
Anna Indiana she's supposed to look demure
Anna Indiana, Anna Indiana
Anna Indiana this attempt is premature

(sing it again, Sam)

Anna Indiana, Anna Indiana
Anna Indiana cannot follow her own tune
Anna Indiana, Anna Indiana
Anna Indiana she's an AI picaroon

She seems a demonic visitation
She tests my final nerve of toleration
What is this instant urge for strangulation?
She can't keep the pace, she can't move her face

Anna Indiana, Anna Indiana
Anna Indiana head to toe she's styrofoam
Anna Indiana, Anna Indiana
Anna Indiana don't permit her in your home

[See comments at Naked Capitalism](#)



Index of Song Titles *(page 1 of 3)*

Act Naturally	85	For The Benefit Of Money Hiding .	153
Ain't That A Shame	143	Fun Fun Fun	23
After Midnight	104	Funds Funds Funds	193
A Lot Like Witchcraft	191	GAZA	148
Anna Indiana	229	GAZA Report	181
Another One Bites The Dust	8	Georgia	68
Bankz Kant Danz	9	Georgie	157
Beggar's Banquet	90	God Save Biden	211
Behind Closed Doors	120	Goodness Through Might	115
Best There's Ever Been	125	Greased AIPAC	176
Betrayed By AI	203	Greased AI	180
Biden And The Jets	89	Greater Israel	179
Biden Isn't Right	98	Hack Naturally	86
Blood Tide	197	Hamish Harding	32
Bob Wachter!	49	Hanging Me Out To	~~~
Bondzilla	73	Dry Tonight	93
Bubbles	13	Hannity Was Kung-Fu	~~~
Burning Love	102	Fighting	132
Burning On The Steppe	105	Headlines	207
California Kid	38	Heard It On The X	57
Catch A Wave	46	Heart Of Darkness	186
Cocaine	52	Heat Miser - Snow Miser	55
Consider The Newt	100	Here Comes President	~~~
Convoy	127	Drool Again	66
Crypto	67	Hey Nineteen	79
Crypto Money	16	Hillary	113
Da-Doo-Run-Ron	138	Home Of The Brave	173
Dad	189	Honesty	201
Dead Loss Angeles	77	Hooked On A Feeling	130
Dedicated Follower In A	~~~	Hot Dog	170
Fashion	7	Hot Dogs	41
Do Not Count the Days	163	Huge Bombs Fallin'	~~~
Driving That Interest Rate Train ..	33	Overhead	221
Eight Buses Every Day	110	Hunter The Cat	31
Election Year	228	I Am The Walrus	~~~
Epstein Island	220	Mustache	69
Fani	71	Ice Age Baby	164
Flyover Country	174		

Index of Song Titles *(page 2 of 3)*

I Do Mistake My Person	14	Not So Tiny Bubbles	224
I'm A Seoul Man	12	Nuland, Blinken, and Nod	204
Indiana Wants Me	137	Ode To A Clear Windy Day	62
Israel	192	Ode to Blackrock	114
Israelites	116	Oh Larry Yun	22
It's My Summit	48	On Rehoboth Beach	147
It's The Most Wonderful	~~~	Powerball	54
Time Of The Year	111	Private Impeachment Inquiry	~~~
I've Got You In On The Skim	99	Investigations	82
I Want A New War	142	Respectable	43
Joey The Goon	175	Right And Wrong	161
Kamala	76	Rocky Mountain Deny	205
Kansas City	72	Rowboat	119
Kevin's Door	92	Rudolph The Red Nosed	~~~
Knockin' on Kevin's Door	18	Reindeer	21
Lady Ivanka	151	SAG-AFTRA Singalong	53
L'America	40	San Francisco	28
Lazy Minds	195	Second In Command	213
Leader Of The Gang	167	Sell You Fools	112
Leaky Submarine	37	Send In More Rounds	139
Let It Snowball!	216	Send Missiles Guns	~~~
Let Me Clutch Thee	65	And Money	15
Let's Call The Whole	~~~	Seven Balance Sheets	123
Thing Off	173	Shine On You	~~~
Lost Highway	188	Jamie Diamond	166
Lucifer Sam	94	Shut Down	29
Many Rivers To Cross	146	Shut You Down	122
Melitopolly	36	Sing A Song Of Repence	215
Most Blunderful	~~~	Six Hundred Clams	196
Time Of The Year	199	Skunked & Punked	108
Mother Has Passed	34	Snoop On Joe B	63
My Evolution Will Not	~~~	Spider Hole	17
Be Sterilized	133	Stairway in Twickenham	61
N.A.T.O.	44	Stand Up	168
NATO	87	Starbucks	223
Never Been To Ukraine	96	Strait Of Hormuz	218
Nobody's Default But Mine	10	Sunflower Blues	177
No No Joe	19	Surrender	78

Index of Song Titles *(page 3 of 3)*

Sweat Drops Keep Fallin'	~~~	Vilnius	47
On My Head	75	Volodymyr	152
Takin' The Fifth	135	Volodymyr The Showman	83
The Continuing Story of	~~~	Watch Your Crypto Crater	27
Genocide Joe	156	We're So Sorry Uncle Andy	81
The Friendship Song 2023	169	We're So Sorry Uncle Jinping	210
The Little Saint Zee	187	We're The Bad Guys	226
The Minnowski	154	We've Only Just Begun	200
The Morn Before Christmas	217	When You're In A Jet	222
The Poem	39	White & Blue Persuasion	129
There's A Hole	182	White Phosphorus	~~~
These Boots Are Made	~~~	Hanukkah	159
For Walking	150	Willie Brown	101
They Cremated Sam	~~~	Wishin' And Gropin'	144
Bankman-Fried	107	Wishing	60
Those Were The Days	145	With Apologies To Banquo	11
Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport	25	Wrote A Song For Everyone	121
Titanic	35	Xi Jinping Saw Joe From Afar	225
Together Alive	198	Young Guns	95
To My Great Late Cat KT	190	You're My Son	84
Tuesday Afternoon	109	You Send Me	124
Twelve Days Of Christmas	183	You've Seen It All	80
Twenty Eyes For Every Eye	140	Zelensky's Dream	160
Unfortunate One	30	Zioning Out	162
Up On The Housetop	136	Zombie Kev	117
Ventures On The Information	~~~	Zuckerberg Built A Bunker	208
Highway	74		
Video Games	42		

Index of Authors

albrt.....	156	Ignacio.....	146~167
Antifa.....	34~53~90~98~105~110~139~148 157~160~161~168~174~177~179 186~189~192~195~197~200~203 204~207~208~213~218~221~223 226~228	Jabura Basaidai.....	119~163
Britzklieg.....	66	LilD.....	96
Camelotkidd.....	182	Mark Gisleson.....	60~154~211
Caucus99percenter.....	162	Mrsyk.....	190
Cgregory.....	100	Paul.....	102
ChrisFromGA.....	8~9~17~27~55~73~79~81~108 112~114~117~123~142~166~176 180~187~191~198~210~225	Sardonian.....	23~37~48~49~87~134
Daryl.....	13	semper loquitor.....	39~62
Ewmayer.....	36	Steve H.....	14
Flora.....	113	ThirtyOne.....	21~31
Henry Moon Pie.....	15	Wukchumni.....	7~10~11~12~16~18~19~22~25~28 29~30~32~33~38~40~41~42~43~44 46~47~52~54~57~59~61~63~65~67 68~69~71~72~74~75~76~77~78~80 82~83~84~85~86~89~92~93~94~95 99~101~104~107~109~111~115 116~120~121~122~124~125~127~130 132~135~136~137~138~140~143 144~145~147~150~151~152~153 159~164~169~170~172~173~183 188~193~196~199~201~205 215~216~217~220~222~224

Index of First Lines *(page 1 of 4)*

A good chunk of the oil we burn ..	218	Freeze Frame!	58
After Georgie Washington	157	From below the rubble	~~~
After midnight	104	a child's voice rings free	148
Ah breaker one-nine	127	Genocide is an easy	~~~
Ah Kansas City	72	price to pay	197
Ahhhhhh watch out!	105	Georgia Georgia	68
AI's beginning to look	~~~	Get up in the morning	~~~
a lot like witchcraft	191	looking for the dead, sir	116
Anna Indiana Anna Indiana	229	God save Biden	211
Apologists in the	~~~	Goodbye Joe he gotta go	147
New Yorker ignore	162	Got what I got the hard way	12
As I ponder the	~~~	Greased AI and	~~~
headlines of 2023	207	crypto currencies	198
Bankz can't dance	9	Half a league half a league	196
Bestow upon me knowledge	123	Hannity was kung-fu fighting	132
Biden isn't right	~~~	He always buys	~~~
obtuse finances	98	while others walk	54
Bob Wachter!	49	He panics when he	~~~
Boy the way Glenn	~~~	opens his eyes	189
Frey played	145	He rode into town on	~~~
Caroline you send me	124	Willie Brown's horse	38
Catch a wave	46	He took a trip down	~~~
Come New Year's Day	~~~	to L'America	40
it's Election Year	228	He was tossed out in the winter	~~~
Crypto money get away	16	of his 77th year	205
Do you hear what I hear	115	Here comes President	~~~
Do you remember	~~~	Drool again	66
back when Jack	57	Hey kids shake it	~~~
Don't know much	~~~	loose together	89
about bigotry	192	Hey Fani	71
Driving that	~~~	Hey Genocide Joe	156
interest rate train	33	Hey Vilnius oh Vilnius	47
Early in the evenin'	~~~	High on a Throne	~~~
just about supper time	101	of Royal State	113
Exodus not a-coming	~~~	Honey your cancer surgery	100
Egypt border line	121	Hot dog	170
Freedom Caucus take	~~~	Huge bombs keep	~~~
this gavel off of he	92	fallin' overhead	221

Index of First Lines *(page 2 of 4)*

Hunter the cat	31	I've got many rivers to cross	146
I am he as you are he	~~~	I'm dreaming of a white	~~~
as you are me	69	phosphorous Hanukkah	159
I asked to be in the club	44	I'm mister green market	~~~
I can't stop this feeling	130	I make it rain	55
I did what Vicky told me	15	I'm not just a song	~~~
I do mistake my person	~~~	that you can play	203
all this while	14	I've got you in on the skim	99
I heard you on the wi-fi	42	Just kneel beside me	~~~
I met him wearing risers	138	hear me grieve	154
I met them at a banquet	87	Just sit right back and	~~~
I spied a Poem	39	you'll hear a tale	35
I want a new war	142	Lady Ivanka fire at your feet	151
I was rode out of The District	95	Lazy minds workin' in DC	195
I was working in the swamp	117	Life seems like a	~~~
If you search for	~~~	rowboat these days	119
legal tenderness	201	Lime and limpid long green	32
If you want to hang out	52	Listen up all ye denizens	112
If you're going to	~~~	Look over yonder	129
San Francisco	28	Lord Almighty	102
In flyover country	174	Lucifer Sam crypto cat	94
In the world where I was born ...	37	Mother told me	~~~
Indiana wants me	137	yes she told me	78
Is this a computer screen	65	Mother mother playa	~~~
It's a long way	~~~	I have heard you call	80
to Melitopolly	36	My machiato with my—my	223
It's a mystery to me	~~~	My mother wove me	~~~
the game commences	82	from an egg	34
It's a world of laughter	169	North of Richmond,	~~~
It's like the latest fashion	27	Langley, Virginia	161
It's my summit and	~~~	Not so tiny bubbles	224
I'll cry if I want to	48	Now look here Joe	19
It's the most blunderful	~~~	Now somewhere in the black halls	~~~
time of the year	199	of Capitol District	175
It's the most wonderful	~~~	Nuland Blinken and Nod	204
time of the year	111	O say can you see	172
It's true it's true the Senate	76	Oh Larry Yun	22

Index of First Lines *(page 3 of 4)*

Oh nobody's default	~~~	The GOP makes me proud	120
but mine	10	The heart of darkness	~~~
Oh the Red Sea situation	~~~	can be found	186
is frightful	216	The leader of the ga-ga	~~~
On the first day of Christmas	183	Gang is tired	167
Our President's senility	168	There are strange things done	107
Our world will collapse soon	~~~	There's a fellow in a cell	~~~
so they say	208	lying dying	25
Papa I know you're going	~~~	There's a hole in my	~~~
to be upset	135	nation's soul	182
Remember when you	~~~	There's a pink bubble	~~~
were young	166	and a green bubble	13
Rudolph the Red Nosed	~~~	There's an investor who's sure	61
Reindeer	21	There's too much to lose	~~~
Sheila walks warily	~~~	so much disarray	110
into the bank	8	They get the tremors there	77
Should Epstein Island	~~~	They seek withdrawals here	7
acquaintance be forgot	220	They wanna put me	~~~
Sing a song of repence	215	in the movies	53
Skunked and punked	108	They're gonna put em'	~~~
Some folks are born	~~~	out of business	86
made to jail evade	30	They're gonna put me	~~~
Spider hole! Spider hole!	17	in a video	85
Stately rivers of azure	~~~	Things have come to	~~~
and white	62	a pretty pass	173
Sweat drops keep falling	~~~	This land was your land	114
from my head	75	Though the days we count	163
Take this hegemony	~~~	To sail on a dream on a cloud	67
off of me	18	Tuesday afternoon	109
Tel Aviv and Washington	~~~	Turn off the switch	139
are bombing us each day	181	Twas the morn before	~~~
That trusted home	11	Christmas	217
The devil in the details	~~~	Twenty eyes for every eye	140
went down to Georgia	125	Up on the housetop	~~~
The evolution of	~~~	after a long pause	136
the Democrats	60	Volodymyr the Showman	83
The game of geopolitics	~~~	Volodymyr me gotta go	152
is hard to clarify	177	Watch me now here I go	160

Index of First Lines *(page 4 of 4)*

Way back when in 2020	79	Whispering—are you	~~~
We come to snoop on Joe B	63	listening	213
We got it together didn't we	84	White House neocons live in	226
We made a deal you and I	190	Wishin' and gropin'	~~~
Wearing aviator glasses	229	and vapin' and preyin'	144
walking down the road	74	With a purposeful grimace	73
Well he got on a jet	193	Xi Jinping saw Joe from afar	225
Well now Hunter is	~~~	Yack it up yack it up Buddy	122
respected in society	43	Yack it up yack it up	29
Well this cat's compramatic!	176	Yo VIP let's kick it	164
Well this code is automatic!	180	You have been unable	~~~
Well I've never been	~~~	to stay home, brother.	133
to Ukraine	96	You keep sayin' you've got	~~~
Well they got a dossier	23	somethin' for the country	150
Well way up north	~~~	You made your parents cry	143
where the air gets cold	187	Zion cannot coexist	~~~
Well-a-well-a I just got into	~~~	with Palestine	179
Nathan's today	41	Zelensky's back in Congress	90
We're a rollin' stone	~~~		
all alone and lost	188		
We're so sorry Uncle Andy	81		
We're so sorry Uncle Jinping	210		
We've only just begun to kill	200		
When I hear the shutdown	~~~		
comin' down	93		
When you're in a Jet	222		

Index of Performers *(page 1 of 5)*

Alfred, Lord Tennyson	196	Benjamin Hanby	136
America	74	Billy Joel	162 ~ 201
Andy Williams	111 ~ 199	Bing Crosby	159 ~ 213
Angel City Chorale	225	Blackbeard the pirate	215
Ann Bennett	31	Blue Oyster Cult	73
Anna Indiana	203	Blue Swede	130
The B-52's	49	The Blues Brothers	12
B.J. Thomas	75 ~ 221	Bob Dylan	18 ~ 92
Barry Bostwick	71	Bobby Pickett	117
Barry White	84	Buck Owens	85
The Beach Boys	23 ~ 29 ~ 46 ~ 63 ~ 122 ~ 187 ~ 193	The Buggles	42
The Beat Farmers	38	C.W. McCall	127
The Beatles	37 ~ 53 ~ 69 ~ 72 ~ 86 151 ~ 153 ~ 156 ~ 175	Carl Douglas	132

Index of Performers *(page 2 of 5)*

The Carpenters	115 ~ 200	Desmond Dekker & The Aces	218
The Cascades	179	Dire Straits	82
Cat Stevens	22	Disney Corporation	169
Charlie Daniels Band	125	Don Ho	224
Charlie Rich	120	The Doobie Brothers	204
ChatGPT	21	The Doors	40
Cheap Trick	78	Dusty Springfield	144
Clement Clarke Moore	217	Sir Elton John	89
Creedence Clearwater Revival	30 ~ 101 ~ 121	Elvis Presley	102
The Crystals	138	Eric Clapton	52 ~ 104
Dan Fogelberg	167	Frank Sinatra	98 ~ 99 ~ 216
Dave Von Ronk	218	Fred Astaire & Ginger Rogers	173
		Gene Autry	83

Index of Performers *(page 3 of 5)*

George Ezra	223	John Fogerty	9
Gil Scott-Heron	133	John Milton	113
Ginger Rogers & Fred Astaire	173	John Prine	182
Grateful Dead	33	Judy Collins	139
Grease <i>(the musical)</i>	176 ~ 180	The Kingsmen	152
Hank Williams, Sr.	19 ~ 188	The Kinks	7 ~ 44 ~ 87
Heart	148	Led Zeppelin	10 ~ 41 ~ 61 ~ 170
Huey Lewis and The News	142	Leon Redbone	195
J. Geils Band	58	Lesley Gore	48
Jan & Dean	140	Lou Reed	197
Jimmy Buffett	80	Madonna	135
Jimmy Cliff	146	Malvina Reynolds	13
John Denver	67 ~ 161 ~ 205	Mandy McKee	172

Index of Performers *(page 4 of 5)*

Marty Robbins	93 ~ 95	Robert Service	107
Megadeath	123	Rolf Harris	25
Mick Softley	177	Rolling Stones	43
Millington	55	Sam Cooke	124 ~ 192
Moody Blues	109	Scott McKenzie	28
Nancy Sinatra	150	Sex Pistols	211
Nathan Drake	228	Sheet Music Singer	174
The Offspring	27	Shocking Blue	47
Perry Como	160 ~ 191	Sir Paul McCartney	81 ~ 198 ~ 210
Pink Floyd	16 ~ 32 ~ 94 ~ 166	SONY Pictures	17 ~ 145
Queen	8	Spinal Tap	108
R. Dean Taylor	137	Steely Dan	79 ~ 208
Richard Burton	77	The Stranglers	77

Index of Performers *(page 5 of 5)*

Susan Sarandon	71	Vanilla Ice	164
Talking Heads	105	Warren Zevon	15
The Five Americans	226	The Wellingtons	35 ~ 154
The Music Man <i>(the musical)</i>	229	West Side Story <i>(the musical)</i>	222
The Tenors	220	William Shakespeare	11 ~ 14 ~ 65
Three Dog Night	96	Willie Nelson	68
Tom Jones	54	Woody Guthrie	114
Tommy James & the Shondells	129	XTC	66
Tony Bennet	110	ZZ Top	57