

GOODBYE, 45

Mike Delaney, 10/8/20

Am G Dm Em Am

Am G

You gave the right to get sick

Am Em

You gave the right to die

Am G

You gave the right to infect others

Dm Em Am

Didn't matter how hard we cried

When we wanted liberty

You only gave us death

You gave us shame and fear

Until we took our final breath

Dm

Goodbye, 45

Am

Didn't think we'd get out of alive

Em

So sick of uncountable lies

Dm Em Am
Goodbye, 45

You put your knee on our necks
You put our children in cages
Then you paid off your pals
While we got ruined wages

You sold out to coal
You drilled in our parks
You called it a hoax
You left a black mark

Chorus

You showed us NO lives matter
Well, that is except for your own
While Lady Liberty wept
You gilded your dictator's throne
Bridge:

Dm

In the end... WE will triumph

Am

While YOU... will suffer and die

Dm

Are you tired... of winning?

Em

Am

I hope to God you fry

Chorus

You tried to kill our Governor

You shot up our warehouse mart

You kicked us with your jack boots

You stabbed us in the heart

You had malice toward all

You had charity for none

You're a pathetic loser

Your time is finally done

Chorus x2

Tag: Goodbye, 45

161. My Last Song for 45. I need to write one final song for tRump to close out the PERSIST year. 10/8/20. Perform it just before the election and release it on the final weekend. I'm Tired of Winning. With malice toward all; with charity for none. The right to get sick. The right to die. Protesting the lock downs. 4/20. I have the right to get sick. I have the right to infect you. I have the right to spread the virus. And there's nothing you can do. Live free AND die. Give me liberty AND give me death. We're all in this alone.