

**Noble Prize from “Petty Dictator – The Musical”
Mike Delaney, 5/12/20**

It's early morning; I'm up and tweeting
Getting back at that Morning Joe guy
My mind is humming but my phone is ringing
Who could it be so early... and why?

Some guy from Sweden, or maybe it's Eden
Wants to give me something noble
Hansel and Gretel will put my face on a gold medal
And broadcast the ceremony global

Spoken:

*“Melanie, I finally got it! I've been picked for the 2020 “Noble”
Peace Prize. I guess they realized I was nobility. I want to go to
Stockholm to accept it—wherever that is. It will be the best “Noble”
Prize ever. And what took them so long?”*

Chorus:

**A Noble Prize
For this noble guy
Fly me there on Air Force One
'Cause everyone knows... I won**

Hey, I'll call up Obama and that skinny Dali Lama
And rub my Noble Prize in their faces
And I'll send an open letter to that little urchin Greta,
And tell her to stop being so graceless

F-you Mandela; up yours Malala
Because I did this all on my own
I'm better than Obama, cause I won it in my pajamas
So, give me a big golden throne

Chorus

But that sneaky bastard Pence, sparing no expense
Hijacked my plane and jailed me on this rock
So, it's my internment, due to the twenty-fifth amendment
And all I can do is squawk

Pence took Air Force Won; now he's having all the fun
And I'm a broken man in defeat
So here I sit in jail; no one to pay my bail
Geez, they won't even let me tweet

Final Chorus:

A Noble Prize?

Where are those noble guys?

I came here on my big beautiful plane

But there's no one to see my big beautiful brain

A stable genius with a big beautiful brain

C G C C

C F
It's early morning; I'm up and tweeting

Dm7 G
Getting back at that, Morning Joe guy

C F
My mind is humming but my phone is ringing

F G C
Who could it be so early... and why?

C F
Some guy from Sweden, or maybe it's Eden

Dm7 G
Wants to give me, something noble

C F
Hansel and Gretel will, put my face on a gold medal

F G C
And broadcast the ceremony global

F C G
"Melanie, I finally got it! I've been picked for the 2020 "Noble"

C G# G
Peace Prize. I guess they realized I was nobility. I want to go to

F C G
Stockholm to accept it—wherever that is. It will be the best "Noble"

C G# G
Prize ever. And what took them so long?"

F C G
A Noble Prize; For this noble guy; Fly me there on Air Force

C G# G
One; 'Cause everyone knows... I won

C F
Hey, I'll call up Obama and that skinny Dali Lama

Dm7 G
And rub my Noble Prize in their faces

C F
And I'll send an open letter to that little urchin Greta,

F G C
And tell her to stop being so graceless

C F
F-you Mandela; up yours Malala

Dm7 G
Because I did this all on my own

C F
I'm better than Obama, cause I won it in my pajamas

F G C
So, give me a big golden throne

Chorus

C F
But that sneaky bastard Pence, sparing no expense

Dm7 G
Hijacked my plane and jailed me on this rock

C F
So, it's my internment, due to the twenty-fifth amendment

F G C
And all I can do is squawk

C F
Pence took Air Force Won; now he's having all the fun

Dm7 G
And I'm a broken man in defeat

C F
So here I sit in jail; no one to pay my bail

F G C
Geez, they won't even let me tweet

A Noble Prize?

Where are those noble guys?

I came here on my big beautiful plane

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