

“Taxed Enough Already”

Sung to the tune “Oh, Susanna”

Lyrics by; Craig Myers 3-21-09

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MAIN THEME

1.

We are from through-out A-mer-ica, the land of lib-er-ty
With a her-i-tage of Min-ute-men, home of the brave and free.

We're a na-tion born in free-dom, a - light for all to see
Now the so-cial-ists and thought po-lice, are(en)-slav-ing you and me.

Chorus:

“We the Peo-ple”, are(the) ru-lers of this land
And we're Taxed E-nough Al-rea-dy, so we're mak-ing this our stand.

2.

The peo-ple rule this coun-try - , it's(the) found-ing fa-thers' plan
Ov-er time a troop of ren-e-gades, have kid-napped Un-cle Sam.

Now we're vic-tims of ex-tor-tion, and we miss what we now lack
So if it's all - the same to you, we'll take our coun-try back!

Chorus:

“Give me free-dom”, or lay me in my grave
For I'm Taxed E-nough Al-rea-dy, and(my) na-tion I must save.

3.

We are men like Boone and Croc-kett and, we stand for what is right
We op-pose nine thou-sand tons of pork, sold in the dead of night.

Ba-il-outs and bo-nu-ses re-ward, the most in-com-pe-tent
And pro-tect the gree-dy from their sin, rather than make them re-pent.

Chorus:

Stop law-mak-ers, who steal from those who work
Re-dis-trib-u-ting our na-tion's wealth, with wel-fare plans and pork.

4.

They pro-mised lots of good-ies - , to those who'd vote them in

Then taxed and robbed the rest of us, to fi-nance their aw-ful sin.

It is time to rise, Ye Pa-tri-ots, we'll be crushed if we don't try
Let's in-sist on ho-nest can-di-dates, that money can-not buy.

Chorus:

Stand for virtue, it's(the) on-ly thing that lasts
Sell-ing out to spe-cial in-terests, ne-ver blessed us in the past.

5.

We are from through-out A-mer-i-ca, our home-land for to save
Let's all stand firm, for what is right, not be-come its grove-ling slave.

We've been send-ing folks to Wash-ing-ton, to rep-re-sent all us
But they shred the Bill of Rights so much, it makes us want to cuss.

Chorus:

If they arrest me, for sing-ing out this song
You can be darn sure they'll come for you, and(it) won't be very long.

6.

Our land was born in right-eous-ness, and de-clared its li-ber-ty
For the Lord af-firms our con-science, and His Truth will set us free.

We're com-pelled to pay our taxes, to sup-port what is not right
So please join us in this tax re-volt, caus' we're ready for a fight!

Chorus:

Don't lose heart friend, you're(a) true A-me-ri-can
We'll re-place un-fit in-cum-bents, in the year two-thou-sand-ten!