

Covid Prison Blues

by Lew Toulmin

13 July 2020

Sung to the tune of Folsom Prison Blues, by Johnny Cash

I hear that Trump a'lyin', he's goin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I don't know when.
We're stuck in Covid prison, that's where we'll proolly stay,
And we'll just keep on a-dyin', until Election Day! ["Inaugural Day" on 2nd time]

When Trump was just a baby, his daddy told him, "Son,
don't ever play with black kids, if you ever see 'em – run!"
So he tried to frame five of them, but they got away.
And he's still seeking vengeance, down to the present day.

Trump and class dunce Betsy, are tryin' to kill our kids,
Wanna put 'em in the schoolhouse, with billions of Covids!
Then Trump will go a-golfin' at his Bedminster tee –
We've got to save our babies, from this insanity!

He's got his rich friends drivin' in their big and fancy cars,
They're all drinkin' brandy, and smokin' big cigars.
But we know that they're all felons, pedophiles and fiends.
And the worst of all is Trumpie -- there's only evil in his genes!

Trump and Jeffrey Epstein, had a social whirl!
They really loved to party, with lots of little girls.
They had a willing partner, a slutty pimp Ghislaine
In that mansion in Manhattan, the place they called "Jizz Lane"!

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if this Covid thing would end,
I'd march down to the White House, and Trump to jail I'd send!
Him and all his cronies, with that felon Stone,
Each one in a cell, to spend their lives, alone!

We need a brand new leader, with science not the foe,
Who'll save us from the Covid, so back to work we'll go.
Let's crush this crazy cult, and do it fast not slow,
Yes, our only hope is Biden, that sane and normal Joe! [Repeat 1st verse]