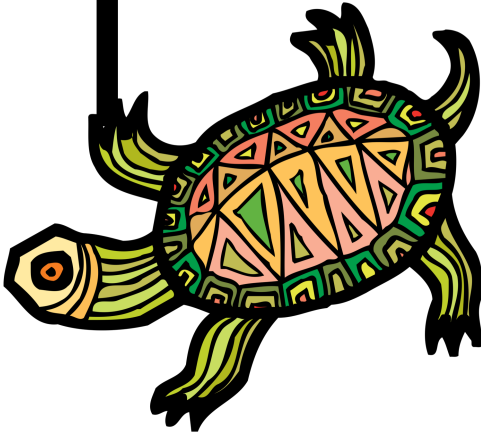




The Moscow Mitch Poetry

How-To-Expose-Corruption
& Betrayal-of-the-Public-Trust
Sing-a-long Handbook



poemsongpoems
Joe Napora

For the grateful dead poets :

Ken Warren, Meridel Le Sueur, Barbara Mor, Maggie Jaffe, Don West, Langston Hughes, John Prine, and Bo Diddley (Ellas McDaniel)

and the living singers :

James McMurtry, Loudan Wainright, Todd Snider, Ray Bonneville, Michelle Shocked, and G. Love (Garrett Dutton)



Mitch's Moscow Blues

Moscoal Mitch

Moscow Mitch ain't Picky

Moscow Mitch Blues Too

Haiku Mitch

Putin Had a Senator

Putin's Poodle

I Walked Out

Ashland 9/11 Homeless Blues

Mitch & the Rope

This Land

The Mitch Motel

I Dreamed :

The Don't Mourn-Organize Moscow Mitch,
Joe Hill, Phil Ochs Blues

I ain't sayin'

Ashland Kentucky News
and The Fear & Trembling Blues

Mitch's Big Ass Party

Mitch Don't Care

Mitch's Moscow Blues

Oh Mitch, Why'd you sell us out?
Oh Mitch, Why'd you sell us out?
You started out believin'
Ended up deceivin'
Oh Mitch, Why'd you sell us out?

Moscow Mitch was driving in his car.
He said to his wife "We don't have far.
'Cause there's a bank on every, on every street"
She said , in Chinese, "Oh, Honey that's neat.
This money's weighing down the whole back seat."

Oh Mitch, Why'd you sell us out?
Oh Mitch, Why'd you sell us out?
You started out believin'
Ended up deceivin'
Oh Mitch, Why'd you sell us out?

Moscow Mitch was callin' Donald Trump.
He said "Don help me. I'm down in the dumps."
Don said, "Moscow Mitch how can you have troubles?"
He said, "Don. I hate to burst your bubbles,
Instead of dollars they gave us Russian rubles."

Oh Mitch, Why'd you sell us out?
Oh Mitch, Why'd you sell us out?
You started out believin'
Ended up deceivin'
Oh Mitch, Why'd you sell us out?

Moscoal Mitch

Ronald Reagan said Man is made out of greed
A rich man's made out of money and need
For the poor man's skin and the worker's bones
For people to think that they're all alone

He blocks 16 bills and what does he get
Corporate money and a private jet
Saint Peter don't you call him 'cause he can't go
He sold his soul for the company's dough

He was born screamin' "I want what's mine"
His daddy said "Son that's just fine
You block 16 bills that the people need
And sell your soul to the corporate greed"

He blocks 16 bills and what does he get
Corporate money and a private jet
Saint Peter don't you call him 'cause he can't go
He sold his soul for the company's dough

He was torn one morning by troublin' pain
But Money 'n Power was his middle name
He opened his mouth and then started lyin'
Said work in the coal fields and stop your cryin'

He blocks 16 bills and what do you get?
Dirty water and air and student debt
Hacked elections by his Russian friends
Pain and misery that never ends

There's an election comin' don't you step aside
People have fought and some people died
But together we can vote and we can win
And put an end to Moscow Mitch's sin

He blocks 16 bills and what does he get
Corporate money and a private jet
Saint Peter don't you call him 'cause he can't go
He sold his soul for the company's dough

[16 Tons written by Merle Travis, recorded by
many, especially the great Bo Diddley]



Moscow Mitch ain't Picky

Mitch ain't picky
His fingers are sticky
It ain't so funny
He likes coal money
\$176,000 from Peabody Energy



Mitch ain't picky
His fingers are sticky
He don't like the US Post
He do like money the most
\$208, 329 from United Parcel Service



Mitch ain't picky
His fingers are sticky
He don't like health care for all
But someday he's going to fall
\$171,300 from Blue Cross / Blue Shiel
\$257,650 from Kindred Healthcare
\$216, 102 from Humana Inc.



Mitch ain't picky
His fingers are sticky
He likes money changers
Those financial rearrangers
And I ain't saying he's corrupt
But he sure has filled his cup
About the only thing he hasn't taken
if I am not sorely mistaken
is the church poor box
So keep your doors locked
Jesus must be terribly grieved



for Mitch has made congress “a den of thieves.”
\$143, 387 from KKR & Co
\$168, 050 from JP Morgan
\$183, 300 from Elliott Management
\$177, 850 from Citigroup



Source :

NOTE: All the numbers on this page are for the 1989 - 2020 election cycle and based on Federal Election Commission data released electronically : the Center for Responsive Politics.

<https://www.opensecrets.org/members-of-congress/contributors?cid=N00003389&cycle=CAREER>

MITCH HOW
DID YOU GET
SO RICH?

\$



THE REPUBLICAN PARTY TIME

Moscow Mitch Blues Too

Every day I got the Monday Blues
Every day Mitch is in the news
It's all about the money
and he's got plenty
It's all about money
and I aint got any
Every morning I got those Monday Blues

Every day I got the Monday Blues
Every day Mitch is in the news
I'd never vote Republican
Except for Abe Lincoln and
I always do the best I can
But every morning I got those Monday Blues

Every day I got the Monday Blues
Every day Mitch is in the news
It's all about the money
and he's got plenty
and I aint got any
Every day I got those Mitch McConnell Blues

Some day
This I pray
Moscow Mitch will just go away
I got nine grand children
Who want to have their day
to do their work and then to play

They don't have Mitch's needs
They don't have Mitch's greed

I got sons and a daughter
they want pure clean water
and clean air to breathe
they want elections that are free
elections that are fair
and oh yeah affordable health care

They don't want these blues
These Moscow Mitch Monday Blues
Vote for Amy McGrath
Save us all from these blues
These Moscow Mitch Monday Blues





Haiku Mitch

Mitch counts his money
Frogs belly up in the pond
Basho is weeping

Mary had a little lamb,
Little lamb, little lamb,
Mary had a little lamb
Whose fleece was white as snow.

And everywhere that Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went,
Everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

He followed her to school one day,
School one day, school one day,
He followed her to school one day
Which was against the rules.

It made the children laugh and play,
Laugh and play, laugh and play,
It made the children laugh and play,
To see a lamb at school.

And so the teacher turned it out,
Turned it out, turned it out,
And so the teacher turned it out,
But still it lingered near,

He waited patiently about,
Patiently about, patiently about,
He waited patiently about,
Till Mary did appear.

"Why does the lamb love Mary so?
Love Mary so? Love Mary so?
Why does the lamb love Mary so?"
The eager children cried.

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,
Lamb, you know, lamb, you know,
Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,"
The teacher did reply.

Putin Had a Senator

Putin had a Senator
Senator Senator
Putin had a Senator
who fleeced us long ago



and everywhere Putin went
Putin went Putin went
and everywhere that Putin went
Mitch was sure to go

He gave money to his Russian friends
Russian friends Russian friends
He gave money to his Russian friends
which was against the rules

It made Putin laugh and say
laugh all day all day
It made Putin laugh and say
Ol' Mitch is my great tool

When will Kentucky turn him out?
When will the voters hear
how Mitch takes all their money
in exchange for all their fear?

"Why does Mitch love money so?
Love money so Love money so,"
Kentucky voters cry.
"He sold you out so long ago,"
Putin did reply.

The U.S. Constitution





Putin's Poodle

I got brand new shoes
But I can't shake
These Walkin Blues

I'm out of work
I'm out of luck
Rich folks think I'm such a jerk
But I don't give a fuck
I got brand new shoes
I'm trying to shake
the Walkin Blues

I heard Moscow Mitch
Give his pitch
about jobs in Ashland
A giant money laundering scheme
to makes the Russians rich
It makes me scream
"I got brand new shoes but got no hope
so he sold me a boat
load of Walkin Blues

I got brand new shoes
I'm out of work
I'm out of luck
I don't give a fuck
about being nice
I'll pay the price
to ditch Moscow Mitch

It's the only way
to shake these Walkin Blues



“What will not be said,” Ken had written, “is that America is eating itself.”—Bob Buckeye, *Nightfall*.

I Walked Out

I walked out in to the woodlot
to see what I could see

The kudzu was dying
I'd like to believe
that my country
is still a democracy

Mitch has been a Senator
for 34 years
the source it seems
of all of my fears

The kudzu can't be killed
by any ordinary means

There is no Common
Wealth in Kentucky you see
Mitch makes cash
from his schemes
to take all the wealth
from you and from me

I walk out in the woods
to stop the vine
that covers the South
to cut it, kill it,
stomp it out
like these politicians
"who advertise us out"
who love Russia now

What's that all about?!

I walk out in the morning
with my saw and knife
and thoughts in my head
that are just not right
about this traitor Mitch
McConnell, son of a bitch!,
who sells out the country
to make himself rich

The kudzu vine has
big purple flowers
leaves that cover
the trees all over
that smother
the trees
and all opposition
to its insatiable need
to keep its position
like the president's henchman
the corporate bag man
the quick cash delivery man

the rag and bone
my Old Kentucky Home man
who will do what he can man
who takes from the poor man
and gives to the rich man

It's all according to plan
Man it's not going to be easy
to kill this vine
that has covered the South
that spread for into the North
but for what it is worth
it can, it must, be done

with a saw and a knife
or your weapon of choice
it's your duty to take the life
of this foreign
invasive plant
whose name I can't
say any longer
Resist Stay Strong
Resist Stay Stronger



Ashland 9/11 Homeless Blues

It's 96 degrees in the shade
and the guy in the sun
holds up a sign that's homemade
but that's not true there's not one
thing homemade for him
for it reads Homeless
I will work for fun
I'll do tricks
I'll chase sticks
I'll sing
I'll ring
your bell
for you anything
across the street
four fire trucks
with flashing lights
and firemen praying
the homeless guy is staying
but I sure ain't
Mitch McConnell called
and said Greed is Great
but I'm going to turn around
the block and throw the guy a buck
because I don't give flying fuck
what Mitch McConnell says
I heard on the news of course
I say that word to sound like curse
because that's what ol' Mitch is doing
it's a verbal gawd damn screwing
every time he opens his apple pie hole

and says the same rigmarole
about jobs and coal
but I saw on the news
which as I said that's why
I have the blues
that another white nationalist nazi
Trump lovin' loser
just gunned down kids
in the school yard
so why is it so fuckin' hard
to see that when Moscow Mitch
blocks the mildest gun law
like keeping an AR-47 out of the hands
of the criminally insane
he has to blame
those godless democrats
or offer thoughts and prayers
while he makes another trip
to his bank but he don't drive
he does banking online
it's called the US Senate
and it suits him just fine
because he owns that institution
and don't think the constitution
will protect you
It sure as hell didn't protect those
kids in Parkland
But it's okay
Love the NRA
Love Moscow Mitch
Shut up and don't bitch

but when you get yourself a case
of the local daily news blues
and you feel confused
and feel just so slightly abused
remember that Moscow Mitch
and all his rich
friends are sitting pretty
Yeah it's shitty
So if you do give a shit
do something about it
Oh yeah
Did I say that
some crazed Trump and McConnell lover
caused those kids to run for cover
and that some deranged congress man
from Texas just threatened
a Democrat presidential contender
so just remember
your AR-15 that Mitch has protected
won't keep you safe
Mitch and his rich friends won't be sharing
their wealth when the shit hits the fan
you're just another Republican congressman
who licks the shit from rich man's shoes
whose only ability
is to create credibility
of the rich people in power
(Did you happen to know
that the majority of those
in congress are millionaires?
And who the hell cares?)

that people who work hard for a living
who aren't just takers but are giving
to neighbors and friends
so someone like Mitch will end
this attack on all we hold dear
but don't hold your breath
Mitch is all about the death
of the rule of law
and wants us all
to sing these 9/11 Homeless-
another-kid-got-shot-at-school-today-
Moscow-Mitch-I-got-rich-blues-
Moscow-Mitch-you-poor-slobs-are-not-
but-I-am-so-rich-blues
The Moscow-Mitch-NRA-
How-many-kids-have-we-killed-today-
9/11-homeless-local-news-blues

(300 mass shootings so far this year
in the U.S. of A. It's okay
with Mitch and the NRA)

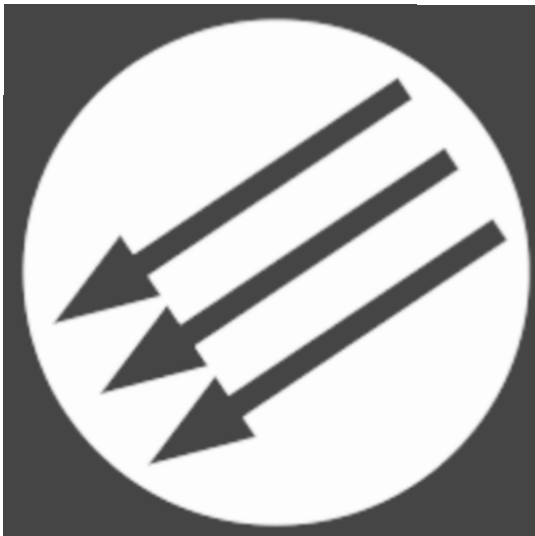
Mitch & the Rope

If I had a rope
and a little bit of hope
I'd lasso my nightmares
and some of my dreams
burn 'em all up but nope
it seems
'cause I'm just not so lucky
that two-faced lyin'
Senator from Kentucky
keeps playing reverse Robin Hood
and everybody know he should
not be taking from the poor
and giving to the rich
but that's just Moscow Mitch
who has got the itch
to make himself rich
out of your tax dollars
so scream and holler

MITCH HOW'D YOU GET SO RICH?!

Look my friends and I don't speak lightly
I swear to the gods almighty
that Mitch is some kind of Rasputin
as well as a friend of Vladimir Putin
Without Moscow Mitch
Trump ain't worth a shit
He'd get nothing done
without the one
behind the scenes
and so it seems
it's Senator Moscow Mitch
who makes himself rich
out of your tax dollars
so scream and holler

MITCH HOW'D YOU GET SO RICH?!



C'mon now all you true believers
He may not be the anti-Christ
but he's a tried and a true deceiver
so do what you know is right
make him get an honest job
not 34 years of freeloading shit
where he does nothing else but rob
from everyone but Friends of Mitch

So ask yourself and ask it now
Mitch tell us tell us how

HOW DID YOU GET SO RICH?!
How did you get so rich?



Today I was watching
the Lord of the Rings
I was tired of doing nothing
so I tried to sing
about how it used to be
when it was clear who was the enemy
when years ago it was yours and my family
who fought the fascists in Germany
and now it takes a fantasy
story to give me courage and give me hope
like the James McMurtry song about that rope
at the end there's just a little more
it's that or it's an either or
we have an end to our democracy
and Mitch and his friends are free
forever to fool you and me
my kids your kids and family
so while we yet have this opportunity
don't let the pigs win
let the struggles begin
let's start with this simple refrain
we got nothin' to lose and all to gain

Mitch Mitch oh Moscow Mitch
How'd you get so obscenely rich?

Mitch HOW DID YOU GET SO RICH?



This Land

Kentucky is your land, Kentucky is my land
From Fulton County to the Pikeville mountains
From the bluegrass meadows, to the Russell Fork River
Kentucky was made for you and me (Chorus)

When I was talking about McConnell's lying
I saw below me the empty coal mines
I saw above me the dust red sunshine
Kentucky was made for you and me
[Chorus]

I've paddled these rivers, and I've hiked these forests
It's Mitch's kingdom and it's not for us
All around me people were screaming
Once Kentucky was made for you and me

[Chorus]

The sun's still shining and rain still falling
The horses racing, the bourbon flowing
"The fog was lifting a voice come chanting"
Kentucky was made for you and me

[Chorus]

As I was walkin' I saw a sign there
And that sign said "River Polluted"
And on the other side, it said Mitch colluded
with his rich pals and coal owners
Unfortunately
That side he made for you and me!

[Chorus]

In Lexington, the shadows are creeping
People are broken, people are weeping
But some are talkin' and some are shouting
Kentucky is made for you and me!

[Chorus: x2]





This Land is My Land

The Mitch Motel

I opened the Bible in my motel room
and it filled me with feelings of doom and gloom
“Be alert and of sober mind” was what it said
So I took another drink and went to bed
then opened the book and this I read

“Your enemy the devil prowls around
like a roaring lion looking for someone to devour”
I really didn’t like the way that sounded
And I was pretty sure this was the hour
for Moscow Mitch to start growlin’

about taking away my social security
so I knew that he was the lyin’ lion
so I leapt from bed and kept on tryin’
to write this song like Woodie Guthrie
about Moscow Mitch attacking Zion

it’s called This Man is Your Man
you people of Kentucky
you got to understand
you not so lucky
Mitch has a plan

to take what little you got
and this election is your very last shot
so sing the song
right the wrong
come along
be strong

because right now
This Man is Your Man
From Moscow banks to the Cayman Islands
This land belongs to him and Chao
(That's his wife now, Elaine Chao
also wealthy beyond belief)
So Kentucky voters if you go back to sleep
vote Mitch while you struggle to make ends meet
or open your eyes and pull the lever
because this is the last time ever
to vote him out
and it's not going to stop global warming
it's not going to stop the war Trump is planning
but it will help keep that damn devouring lion
from taking a bite out of you, friends, and family
so vote the Moscow Grifter out
and make this land
like Woodie used to shout
and I'm begging please
This Land is Made for You and Me



I Dreamed :

The Don't Mourn-Organize Moscow Mitch, Joe
Hill, Phil Ochs Blues

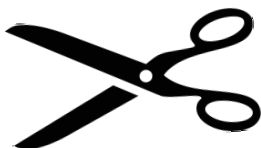
I dreamed I saw Billy Bragg last night
and it just seemed right singing
I dreamed I saw Phil Ochs last night
alive as Mitch and me.

And Joan said and Paul said
and then Todd said to me
and then I said through my tears
"Phil you've been dead
for 40 years
and Phil then said to me

"Don't you mourn, you organize
and it may be hard to realize
as strange as it may be
a friend can soon become your worst enemy
It was Mitch and Trump who killed me then.
It was Mitch who strangled me."

"I thought it was Dylan who killed you Phil
when he kicked you from his car."

"Takes more than that to kill a man."
Said Phil "I didn't die."
Said Phil "I didn't die."

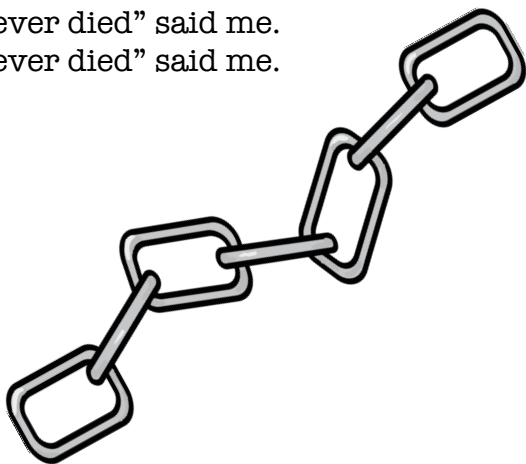


And singing there on Spotify
I knew he hadn't died.
His music had not died.

There was Joan Baez and Billy Bragg
and the great Paul Robeson
Neil Young, Todd Snider, Jello
Biafra and don't forget the Clash
and though he can't sing
there's Stephen King
who has kept you so alive

I dreamed I saw them all last night
alive as Mitch and me
The FBI said Phil was a danger "potentially"
long after he had died
and then I cried
"But like I said
he ain't dead."

"He never died" said me.
"He never died" said me.



I ain't sayin'

I ain't sayin' I'm always right
I ain't sayin' you are always wrong
I ain't sayin' I know how to sing this song
I ain't sayin' I know anything for certain
Nothin' abso-fucking-nothing for certain

except

our two U.S. Senators are bald faced liars
nothing but guns for hire
for the richest of the rich
and "rich" rhymes with "Mitch"
and Rand rhymes with "hand"
me more money and
they both aspire to be King of the Liars
doing anything that will get them elected
as if they are the ones who've been selected
to take every dollar, nickel, and dime
and every goddamn thing of yours and mine
and give it all to their corporate masters
who deny all the climate disasters
who don't care if our kids get gunned down at school
who have turned hatred into the Golden Rule
like old New Agers preaching Live in the Now
since we are all going to die anyhow
so what if your kids now have no future
just Gimme Gimme Gimme that filthy lucre
just Gimme Gimme Gimme all your money
then I'm off to the land of milk and honey
because this land is shit
because of those immigrants
so don't bother to vote
just take a long strong rope
and wind it around your neck
and then what the heck

just give me any change still in your pocket
I mean it's not like this is rocket
science I can buy each and every politician
it's just easier with the Republicans
they're getting richer and richer with each disaster
taking your money faster and faster
taking your money faster and faster
watch the news for the next disaster

I ain't sayin' I'm always right
I ain't sayin' you are always wrong
I ain't sayin' I know how to sing this song
I ain't sayin' I know anything for certain
Nothin' abso-fucking-nothing for certain

except

I ain't sayin' I'm always right
I ain't sayin' you are always wrong
I ain't sayin' I know how to sing this song
I ain't sayin' I know anything for certain
Nothin' abso-fucking-nothing for certain

except

our two U.S. Senators are bald faced liars
nothing but guns for hire
for the richest of the rich
and "rich" rhymes with "Mitch"
and Rand rhymes with "hand"
me more money and
they both aspire to be King of the Liars
doing anything that will get them elected
as if they are the ones who've been selected
to take every dollar, nickel, and dime
and every goddamn thing of yours and mine

and give it all to their corporate masters
who deny all the climate disasters
who don't care if our kids get gunned down at school
who have turned hatred into the Golden Rule
like old New Agers preaching Live in the Now
since we are all going to die anyhow
so what if your kids now have no future
just Gimme Gimme Gimme that filthy lucre
just Gimme Gimme Gimme all your money
then I'm off to the land of milk and honey
because this land is shit
because of those immigrants
so don't bother to vote
just take a long strong rope
and wind it around your neck
and then what the heck
just give me any change still in your pocket
I mean it's not like this is rocket
science I can buy each and every politician
it's just easier with the Republicans
they're getting richer and richer with each disaster
taking your money faster and faster
taking your money faster and faster
watch the news for the next disaster

I ain't sayin' I'm always right
I ain't sayin' you are always wrong
I ain't sayin' I know how to sing this song
I ain't sayin' I know anything for certain
Nothin' abso-fucking-nothing for certain

except

Ashland Kentucky News

and The Fear & Trembling Blues

People get old
So I've been told
just about every day
but that's okay
I think it's Monday
the end of September
and as far as I remember
I wake up thrilled
no kids have been killed
at Boyd County high school
Who is being the fool?
I got to ask
I'll ask it fast
Are you waiting for your own
child to be shot? And shown
on the 10 second slot
of Fox News,
ready or not,
you'll get lots
of the Fear & Trembling Blues



And son-of-a-bitch
ol' Massacre Mitch
Is comin' here now
He's bringing Elaine Chou
His immigrant wife
Who says everything's gonna be right

People get old
So I've been told
for being so critical
of Moscow Mitch McConnell
but it's still September
and as far as I remember
no kids have been gunned down
in any school in our town
and Trump is still the president
and Mitch is still the resident
chief Senator in the pay
of the NRA
but no kids were shot today
turn off Fox News
you'll get some relief
we got no grief
we don't want any of those
Fear & Trembling Blues

And son-of-a-bitch
ol' Massacre Mitch
Is comin' here now
He's bringing Elaine Chou
His immigrant wife
who says everything's gonna be alright

People get old
So I've been told
but I'm okay
and what can I say
I get older every day
and I can remember
not fearing September
when the schools open
but the young kids are fearful
every day they get an earful
of the Fear & Trembling Blues
broadcast by McConnell's Fox News
with Trump in the cheering section
because I have to mention
that when school kids are shot
the NRA gets lots
of requests
(and can you guess?)
from political fools
for more guns in the schools
which increases the fear
for those we hold dear
it's like we made a substitute
of lies for the truth

It's just what we seem to do
but I'm fine how about you?
No kids were shot today
what do you say
cheer Mitch and the NRA
on Fox Entertainment News
It was close
we almost got a dose
of the Fear & Trembling Blues

And son-of-a-bitch
ol' Massacre Mitch
Is comin' here now
He's bringing Elaine Chou
His immigrant wife
who says everything's gonna be alright



Mitch's Big Ass Party

The water's lookin' funny
and it's tasting funny too
People making money
but not me and you

They got Kid Rock playin' country
along with Loretta Lynn
I don't think they want me
an old poet has been

waiting on the tables
pickin' up the trash
barely doin' what I'm able
to make a little cash

The water's lookin' funny
and it's tasting funny too
People making money
but not me and you

I have seen the light now
and I'll never be the same
since I took the ride down
Heart Attack & Main

where Kayne West was puttin'
love on Donald Trump's communication
and Loretta Lynn crying
about this once great nation

where Blacks sat in the back of the bus
and women could not vote
where people who were just like us
weren't strangled by the throat

The water's lookin' funny
and it's tasting funny too
People making money
but not me and you

This is one big ass party
and the music doesn't stop
Wayne Newton's hale and hearty
now he's calling for a cop

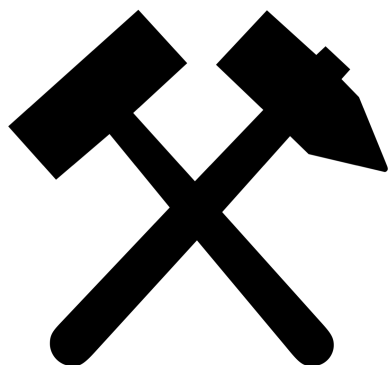
to take away my pan and broom
I use to sweep away the trash
he'll get to me none too soon
before I do something rash

like sweep Mitch into the dustbin
with every Republican legislator
every pop singer has been
who's giving love to the haters

the millionaires and billionaires
the pro-war chicken hawks
who pollute our water and our air
and fuckin' Kayne loves the way Trump talks!

What the hell does that mean?
and when will this Grand Ol' Party
once the Party of Abe Lincoln
stop hating people who ain't white
stop these preachers who they know ain't right
stop this party that serves only the rich
just stop it. Stop it. Son of a Bitch Mitch
Just stop.

The water's lookin' funny
and it's tasting funny too
People making money
but not me and you



The water's lookin' funny
and it's tasting funny too
Rich folks takin' your money
now what are you goin' to do?

What are you going to do?
What are you going to do?



Mitch Don't Care

Ol' Moscow Mitch
is getting so rich
that sometimes
I want to pull out my hair
thinking of all his millionaires
and his billionaires
and his corporate big shots
and his foreign despots
it sure hurts a lot
and it's more than I can bear
so I want to share
but you got to beware
'cause you might start to hate
that ol' reprobate
so it's not too late
to close your eyes
to all his lies
but what the hell
you might as well
sing along with me
and you'll soon see
that Mitch Don't Care
This I Swear
Mitch Don't Care

Chemical Water
Dirty Air
This I swear
Mitch don't care

No money for you
but money for millionaires
This I swear
Mitch don't care

6 trillion dollars
for corporate welfare
This I swear
Mitch don't care

So when does it end
It doesn't my friend
Mitch won't care
This I swear
Unless I hope
that you will vote

for anyone but Mitch
anyone but Mitch
Mitch don't care
He just don't care

BEFORE & AFTER

It's different now. Trump and McConnell have run the Federal government like the mafia. Even a former president, Jimmy Carter, recognizes this. The US is not a democracy. Even though the rest of the world has known this for many years, most Americans either don't realize it or don't care. The rich certainly don't. The recent threat by tech giants to withhold campaign funds to Sanders and Warren and give the money to Trump is but one example.

When I was teaching English, at the Ashland Kentucky community college, I learned that having students write arguments is as much a waste of time as political posts on Facebook. An argument is a wall preventing contact, communication. But stories can. And so can songs. What about a poem?

Modern poets, especially post-modern one, have abandoned the tried and true techniques of communicating: body based rhythms (the iamb especially), rhyme, cliché, repetition, all oral roots of human contact.

Literacy has created our civilization. And it has disempowered our poetry until invigorated by songsters, rappers, and poets who haven't abandoned their native oral roots. These song-poems are a modest attempt to borrow and to resurrect those techniques to make a change, to bring down Mitch McConnell, who more than Donald Trump has done the most to subvert the few remnants of our remaining democratic institutions.

Colophon

I started these poems the first week of September, 2019, and ended them the last. They are a near futile attempt to use poetry to end Mitch McConnell's reign of terror against the people of my town, Ashland Kentucky, against the people of my state, against my country, my world.

Printed in Ashland Kentucky
on a hot fall day, with news about
the impeachment of Donald Trump,
and though that is worth celebrating
it is for certain that Putin's Poodle will
turn the Senate impeachment trial into
an attack on Democrats. [And now, near
summer's end, Trump and McConnell
struggle to blame the free fall of our
economy and the 168,000 deaths from
the Covid-19 Virus on everyone but
themselves.]

Trump, his friend and mentor Vladimir
Putin, McConnell, his wife Elaine Chao,
grifters all. Russia isn't what it used to be.
Neither is the USA. It's a hot fall day, and
a cold, cold winter is on its way.

It's Time to Get Serious

It's time to get serious
Moscow Mitch is delirious
His whole moral compass is lacking
He allows Russian voter hacking
He's promoting gas fracking
The whole planet is cracking
from his need
his greed
we gotta be freed
and your poem might do it
and though it's true it
might not defeat him
but together we can beat him
we can unseat him
and then we greet him
Trump, Mitch, and Chao
Say it with a Smile
We Won Somehow
We Won Somehow

