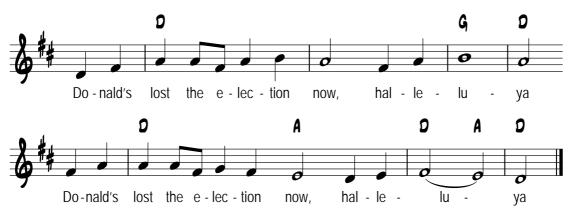


By Tim Hollins

Tune: Michael row the boat ashore



Donald's got the virus now, halleluya Yes Donald got the virus now, halleluya

A gift from God, a holy sneeze, halleluya Thank you God – we're praying on our knees, halleluya

So Donald now, it's medicine time, halleluya A pint of bleach will do just fine, halleluya

He don't need distance, don't need a mask, halleluya Just shove a light bulb up his arse, halleluya

Climb the stairs, he's out of breath, halleluya Orange face, the colour of death, halleluya

So Donald take your medicine now, halleluya Yes Donald take your medicine now, halleluya

November 2020 US Election results are in

Donald's lost the election now, halleluya Donald's lost the election now, halleluya!

He's in the bunker, they're closing in, halleluya Dump him in history's refuse bin, halleluya

Can't tell the difference between the truth and a lie, halleluya Playing golf while thousands die, halleluya

He got the virus from a sneeze in reach, halleluya Washed it down with a pint of bleach, halleluya His cell is waiting, that'll be a show, halleluya And even Murdoch's saying "time to go", halleluya

But he's hanging on, clinging to his chair, halleluya Gnashing his teeth and tearing his hair, halleluya

Seems the virus has made him ill, halleluya Time to find that cyanide pill? halleluya

(10 November 2020)

AND Bolivia have won their election, hooray, halleluya And Evo Morales is home today, halleluya

(Big Finish)

Yes, Donald's lost the election now, halleluya! Donald's lost the election now, halleluya, halleluya!

This story isn't over yet so we have left space below for you to add your own verses.