

Friendly Arts Fair  
October 16, 2010

The Raging Grannies  
of  
Greater Westerly

aged, enraged  
and  
politically engaged

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# Bail out the people

Tune of *Beer barrel Polka (G/D)*

**Bail out** the **peo-** ple!  
**Give** them the **mo-** ney they **need!**  
To **hell with** the **bank-** ers  
Who **suf-** fer from **ter-** mi- nal **greed.**  
**Bail out** the **peo-** ple!  
**That's** where our **tax-** es should **go.**  
**We** say do not **bail** out **ban-** kers,  
Or the **big** three's **C E Os.**

**Hey, have** you **no-** ticed?  
**Fas-** ci- sem **seems** to have **come.**  
The **poor, they** go **hun-** gry;  
While **we** bail out **cor-** po- rate **scum.**  
**Steal** our tax mo- ney,  
**Send-** ing our **jobs** o- ver- **seas.**  
**We** are lo- sing **health-** care and **homes,**  
While the **rich** do **as** they please.

**Lay-** offs are **ri-** sing!  
**More** folks are **now** un- em- **ployed.**  
Hey, **what-** e- ver **hap-** pened,  
To the **land** of the **free** we en- **joyed?**  
**Time for** the **peo-** ple  
**Rise** up and **now** take a **stand!**  
**Get** ou- out and **bail** out the **peo-** ple,  
Then we'll **shout** it: "**Yes, we can!**" (Repeat from "Get out")

# This Old Gray Granny

Tune of *This Old Gray Mare* (C/G)

This **old** gray **Granny ain't** what she **used** to be,  
**Had** a hysterectomy, **needs** a colonoscopy,  
But **she** can't **afford** to **pay** for her **care** and so  
I **guess** we'll have to **shoot** her **now!**  
'Cause **where** is she supposed to **go**  
**When** she does not **have** the dough?  
She **dare** not get **sick** without health insurance so  
I **guess** we'll have to **shoot** her **now!**

This **old** gray splits all her **pills** in half.  
The **drug** companies just laugh; Their **profits** are **off** the graph.  
But **granny** can't **afford** to **pay** for her **pills** and so  
I **guess** we'll have to **shoot** her **now!**  
'Cause **what** is she supposed to **do**  
When **money** for the **rent** is **due?**  
She **can't** buy **pills** and **groceries, too,** and so  
I **guess** we'll have to **shoot** her **now!**

This **old** gray **Granny now** needs a **test** or two.  
Her **boob** has a **lump,** it's true. But **what's** she supposed to do?  
She **can't** pay the **bill** so she'll **just** have to **muddle** through.  
I **guess** we'll have to **shoot** her **now!**  
Well, **granny's** old but **she** is **wise.**  
She **knows** we have to **organize.**  
Let's **get** out and **work** for **health** care for **ev'ry** one,  
So **we** won't have to **shoot** her after **all!**

Granny Vicky Ryder

# How much are those wars?

Tune of *How much is that doggie in the window?* (G/D)

Refrain:

How **much** are those **wars** we're al- ways **fight-** ing? (**Bang!** Bang!)

Those **wea-** pons we **make** ev'- ry **year?**

How **much** are those **wars** we're al- ways **fight-** ing? (**Bang!** Bang!)

We **each** pay four **thou-** sand per **year!**

The **Pen-** ta- gon's **get-** ting way more **smack-** ers. (**Bang!** Bang!)

The **White** House, they **call** that a **cut.**

Since **two-** thou- sand **one,** war bud- gets **dou-** bled. (**Bang!** Bang!)

Four **thou-** sand: man, **wo-** man and **child!**

You **read** all those **God** for- sa- ken **pa-** pers, (**Bang!** Bang!)

But **ne-** ver you **find** out the **facts:**

That **Con-** gress was **bought** by Dad- dy **War-** bucks. (**Bang!** Bang!)

't Is **he** who gets **bil-** lions of **bucks!**

George **Or-** well, he **saw** the fu- ture **co-** ming: (**Bang!** Bang!)

Call **war** peace; call **in-** crease a **cut.**

Big **Bro-** ther, for **war** he has us **brain-** washed: (**Bang!** Bang!)

A **tril-** lion buck **rack-** et to **kill.**

And **who** are the **ones** to do the **dy-** ing? (**Bang!** Bang!)

They're **most-** ly the **black,** brown, and **poor.**

And **who** reap the **fruits** of their de- **struc-** tion? (**Bang!** Bang!)

The **ru-** ling class **old,** white and **rich.**

Refrain: last line melody goes up and add a final "Bang! Bang!"

Granny Paige

**There's a Patch in The Ocean [There's a Hole in The Bucket (E<sub>b</sub>/E<sub>b</sub>)] \***

1. There's a patch in the ocean,  
Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild.  
It's a patch full of plastic,  
Dear Grandchild, that patch.
2. How big is it, Granny,  
Dear Granny, dear Granny?  
How big is it, Granny?  
How big is that patch?
3. It's the size of twice Texas,  
Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild.  
The size of twice Texas,  
Dear Grandchild, that big!
4. But how did it get there, dear Granny,  
Dear Granny, dear Granny?  
But how did it get there,  
Dear Granny, say how!
5. My grocery wrappers,  
Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild,  
My grocery wrappers  
And your plastic toys.
6. But why does it matter,  
Dear Granny, dear Granny?  
But why does it matter?  
And why should I care?
7. It kills lots of creatures,  
Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild.  
It kills lot of creatures,  
Dear Grandchild, it kills.
8. Then why don't you fix it,  
Dear Granny, dear Granny?  
Then why don't you fix it?  
Dear Granny, fix it!
9. It's your world we borrowed,  
Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild,  
It's your world, dear Grandchild,  
We laid it to waste.
10. Let's clean up that trash patch,  
Dear Granny, dear Granny,  
Let's clean up that trash patch,  
Dear Granny, that patch.

\*See this link

([en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Great\\_Pacific\\_Garbage\\_Patch](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Great_Pacific_Garbage_Patch))

for more about the Great Pacific Garbage Patch; Lyrics by

Pedrolina "Paige" Delaparucca and The Westerly Grannies

# Radical Environmentalists

Tune of *She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain (D/A)*

Oh we're RADICAL environmentalists,  
Yes we're radical ENVIRONMENTALISTS  
We like clean air and clean WATER  
Just like any farmer's daughter—  
We are radical ENVIRONMENTALISTS.

Oh we LIKE our veggies without pesticides,  
And our meat without those HORMONES placed inside.  
We like fish without PCB's  
And our forests to have TREE-ses,  
We are radical ENVIRONMENTALISTS!

We like AUTOMOBILES that do not pollute,  
And we love those guns that simply cannot shoot,  
We find natural seeds enticing  
So forget genetic splicing—  
We're radical ENVIRONMENTALISTS!

Let's get ENERGY from wind and sun and stars,  
Ride more bicycles and drive electric cars,  
Let's recycle cans and paper,  
So we all can tell our Maker  
that we're radical ENVIRONMENTALISTS!

## We have Just One World

Tune of *You Are My Sunshine, (C/G)*

We have just one world  
Yes, only ONE world  
Complete with sunshine, wind and rain  
With ancient forests  
And clear blue oceans  
And living streams and fields of grain.

We have just one world  
Yes, only ONE world  
With purple mountains  
And fruited plain....  
And when we soil it  
Pollute and spoil it  
We'll never get that one world again.

Granny Marlies Parent