**Dirty Little Pigs**

Music, lyrics, and arrangement by Kevin Marvelle

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There’s a bitter taste in my mouth: a mix of fear and hate,

born of a bad defeat when so much was at stake.

I feel a vast emptiness and a deep sense of loss.

I weep for our country as we cope with chaos.

The danger was real, yet many didn’t vote.

While some were stopped at the polls, most just stayed at home.

Leaving those who felt abandoned and screaming for a change

to elect a con-man who said he felt their pain.

So the actions of some trapped us all

and let the con-man run his little pigs through our castle;

Dirty little pigs! The con-man and his dirty little pigs!

Ah, we didn’t fight hard enough and started out too late

to change the course, stem the tide, and try to educate

those prone to say they’re victims of a system that is rigged

and willing to risk our way of life and standing with our friends.

We had hoped our constitution with its checks and balances

would limit the power of the con-man while he was President.

So, we all need to make the time to protest, and resist,

and let our votes do our bidding every chance that we get.

Yeh, we’ll fight to ensure our country continues to exist

and protect our castle from the con-man and his dirty little pigs.

His dirty little pigs; his dirty little pigs!

Dirty little pigs; the con-man and his dirty little pigs,

Yeh, his dirty little pigs; the con-man and his dirty little pigs.

We refuse to succumb to bad administrations, reject their use of fear and intimidation,

denounce their acts of hate and discrimination, and oppose what they do to jeopardize our nation.

We support programs that celebrate diversity, laws enforcing racial and gender equality,

policies demanding fairness and accountability, and actions promoting peace and civility.

Yeh, we’ll fight to ensure our country continues to exist

and protect our castle from con-men and their dirty little pigs.

Their dirty little pigs; Their dirty little pigs!

Dirty little pigs; con-men and their dirty little pigs.

Yeh, their dirty little pigs; con-men and their dirty little pigs!