

LIAR

(An ode to the official Minister of Propaganda, Sarah Huckabee Sanders.
Sung to the tune of "Fire".)

I'm list'nin' to her words, when she's on the microphone
She's trying to drag the country, to the bullshit zone
I say I don't buy it, 'cause her pants are on fire
When Sarah speaks, oooo, liar

Late at night, he starts all his psycho tweets
She says he's telling the truth, I know they're full of deceits
I say I don't believe you, all you do is conspire
When Sarah speaks, oooo, liar

She tells nothing but lies from the minute she starts
She looks at the truth and then she tears it apart
When she's asked a simple question, she acts like it's a duel
She pretends to care a lot, but her heart is cruel

Well, Kellyanne and Ivanka, The Donald and Mike Pence
It makes me clutch at my pearls, as they misrepresent
When the press states a fact, she's the Number One denier
When Sarah speaks, oooo, liar
When Sarah speaks, oooo, liar
When Sarah speaks, oooo, liar