

Lyrics: Bill Roper  
Music: Tom Lehrer, "Send the Marines"  
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### **Cut the Police**

When someone starts attacks  
Upon our latest tax,  
We've got to find a way to make them cease.  
It's such a simple threat --  
It hasn't failed us yet!  
So first, cut the police!

No one out there will care  
If we find we cannot spare  
The funds to pay some aldermanic niece.  
We've got to make them see  
All their cash belongs to me.  
What do we do? We cut the police!

We must preserve  
The jobs that we deserve.  
Patronage protected,  
All their rights respected,  
They're the ones who help us get elected.

We swear that there's no fat.  
No, we've cut all of that.  
What's left is how democracy is greased.  
It's time that you all learned  
We'd rather let the city burn.  
So please don't say you're overtaxed,  
You've still got shirts upon your backs.  
Our tax collector's getting lax!  
So when in doubt, cut the police!