

## Sung to "Sheila" By Tommy Roe

Deano Kurt Torell, you'll know him if you see him  
Pony-tail, tobacco teeth  
Vader Cape so up tight, must approve what you write  
With Scimitar will you will smite  
Never knew a puppet like the old Torell  
His name makes Gannon insane  
He'll do her bidding, won't like this kidding  
Man that pony-tail is fine

Kurt and Nun go for a ride  
Ow ow ow ow they plan-a to get my hide  
The little Muslim whispers in their ears  
Dhimmi dhimmi dhimmi make Fagal fear  
Gannon did their bidding  
Fagal was confronted  
He fought with all his might  
They said oh my Allah, what will we do a now-a  
He'll not go dhimmi to the night

[RIFF]

Never knew a pair like Gannon Torella  
They're fakes who lie down with snakes  
Munley behind them, she presidenta  
Fetullah Money Gulenizes her

Threats not make Fagal hide inside  
With help from FIRE we can all deride  
They will tear doors down limiting your speech  
They should hear loud cries of **I Want My Speech!**

M-U wants to fire Fred  
Avoid wrath of Mohammed  
Their fear is palpable  
But Freedom's worth fighting for, keep cartoons on his door  
What's right is inescapable

[FADEOUT]

Torrell Gannon stand in line  
Sister Anne must think they're fine