

JELLYBEAN BLUES

SUNG BY
JOE GLAZER



VOLUME TWO

- JELLYBEAN BLUES
- HOOD ROBIN'S HIS NAME
- THE GIVEAWAY BOYS IN WASHINGTON
- TEFLON MAN
- BALANCE THE BUDGET
- DON'T BLAME ME
- THE FOX AND THE CHICKENS
- DEMOCRATIC PARTY MARCH
- SWEET MUSIC IN WASHINGTON
- DEMOCRATIC VICTORY TRAIN
- GERALDINE
- SOCIAL SECURITY SONG
- DON'T WAKE THE PRESIDENT UP

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His fans call him *The Political Minstrel* and *Labor's Troubadour*. (Republicans have other names for him!) Joe Glazer has sung at meetings and rallies for Harry Truman, Adlai Stevenson, John F. Kennedy, Lyndon Johnson, Hubert Humphrey, Jimmy Carter, Walter Mondale, and the legendary Joe Smith. In 1980 he sang at The White House for President and Mrs. Carter. He looks forward to being invited back after the 1984 elections.

Side One

1. Jellybean Blues (2:00)
2. Hood Robin's His Name (1:55)
3. The Giveaway Boys In Washington (2:05)
4. Teflon Man (2:40)
5. Balance The Budget (3:05)
6. Casey And Ronnie (2:08)
7. Don't Blame Me (1:50)
8. The Fox And The Chickens (3:05)

Side Two

1. Democratic Party March (3:40)
2. Sweet Music In Washington (2:55)
3. Democratic Victory Train (1:40)
4. Geraldine (3:10)
5. Social Security Song (Too Old To Work) (3:03)
6. Don't Wake The President Up (4:12)

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS

JERRY FALWELL: *God does not listen to this kind of music.*

DAVID STOCKMAN: *The truly needy can't afford this record, for which they should be truly grateful.*

PRESIDENT REAGAN: *How can they say that about a sweet fellow like me?*

Spirit of HARRY TRUMAN: *Give 'em Hell, Joe!*

Spirit of JOHN F. KENNEDY: *Ask not what your country can do for you. Dash out and buy Joe Glazer's record.*

Spirit of HUBERT HUMPHREY: *It's about time someone socked it to this crowd.*

Joe Glazer sings all vocals. He is accompanied by the Dynamic Democratic Dixielanders and other assorted musicians.

Joe Ames, who co-produced this record with Joe Glazer, is a former Democratic member of the Missouri legislature. He is now a retired trade union official living in Washington, where he is inspired from time to time to write songs about politics and politicians. He wrote *Casey And Ronnie*, *Geraldine* and *Don't Wake The President Up*. He also is co-author, with Joe Glazer, of *Balance The Budget*. *Teflon Man* was written by Mike Nobel, a fine topical songwriter in Gorham, Maine. Paul McKenna, a modern Joe Hill, composed *Hood Robin's His Name*. All other songs composed by Joe Glazer.

Front Cover Design by Dorothy Fall. Back Cover Design by Janet Bliman. Front Cover Cartoon by Mark Gotbaum.



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In the fall of 1982, Joe Glazer's album, *Jellybean Blues — Songs of Reaganomics*, took the country by storm. It was a smash hit all over Washington — except in The White House. This completely revised 1984 edition of the record has eleven new songs, including such future hits as *Geraldine*, *Teflon Man*, *Democratic Victory Train* and many others. Some excerpts from some of the songs. (Complete set of lyrics are inside the album cover.)

SWEET MUSIC IN WASHINGTON

(There's gonna be)
Sweet music in Washington
ON election day.
Sweet music in Washington
ON that glorious day.
We're gonna get rid of those sour notes
When the people cast their votes
And we make Fritz Mondale the President
ON election day.

GERALDINE

Once we had a veep named Harry Truman
Some called him the best they'd ever seen.
I agree that he was great
But I also want to state
Wait'll you've seen . . . Geraldine

We're about to get ourselves a new
vice-president
A rep-re-sen-tative who lives in Queens.
She'll look different from the rest
But I know she'll be the best
Wait'll you've seen . . . Geraldine

JELLYBEAN BLUES

Ronald Reagan and his buddies spend
more on one meal
Than you can make in a week digging coal
or hauling steel.

If you've got it you can flaunt it
From your head to your Gucci shoes.
But if you're working for a living
You're singing the jellybean blues.

TEFLON MAN

It seems I have a magic wand
To wave when things are going wrong,
So who remembers Lebanon?
Or Watt — was he my friend???

Pollution goopin' up the land
Sleaziness is outa hand,
But I come through Spic 'n' span,
Cause I'm the Teflon Man.

I get out of every jam
I am the Teflon Man
Nothing sticks to me, my friend
I am the Teflon Man.

THE GIVEAWAY BOYS IN WASHINGTON

The giveaway boys in Washington
Are busy as can be.
They're giving away the U.S.A.
To private industry.
They're gonna take the public lands
And brother they're not done,
The giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

JELLYBEAN BLUES

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SIDE ONE

JELLYBEAN BLUES by Joe Glazer

Ronald Reagan and his buddies spend more on one meal
Than you can make in a week digging coal or hauling steel.

CHORUS: If you've got it you can flaunt it from your head
to your Gucci shoes,
But if you're working for a living you're singing
the Jellybean blues.

Some folks are flying in their private Lear Jet,
While poor folks are falling through the safety net. **CHORUS**

If you don't like his tax program, just stick around
Pretty soon some will trickle on down. **CHORUS**

He's gracious and charming with that Hollywood smile
And when he cuts your benefits he does it with style. **CHORUS**

Copyright 1981 by Joe Glazer. Based on an idea by Tim Foley.

HOOD ROBIN Lyrics: Paul McKenna & Joe Glazer Tune: Home on the Range

When I was a boy, it was always a joy
To read about brave Robin Hood.
But now things have changed, in a way that is strange,
Hood Robin's now haunting the woods.

CHORUS: Hood Robin's his name
And he steals from the halt and the lame.
And he gives to the rich
Now ain't that a switch
From the hero of storybook fame.

There's no money to spare for medical care
And benefits have to be chopped.
But there's billions for bombs and new Vietnams
And tax breaks for folks at the top. **CHORUS**

Now I've had enough of this Hood Robin stuff,
Let's get rid of that joker for good.
Send him and his band to some faraway land,
And bring back good old Robin Hood. **CHORUS.**

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THE GIVEAWAY BOYS IN WASHINGTON by Joe Glazer

The giveaway boys in Washington
Are busy as can be.
They're giving away the U.S.A.
To private industry.
They're gonna take the public lands
And brother, they're not done.
The giveaway boys, the giveaway boys,
Way down in Washington.
They're the giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

The U.S.A. is getting smaller
Every single day.
Because the boys in Washington
Are giving it away.
The National Parks are next to go
They'll take 'em one by one,
The giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.
They're the giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

The Weather Bureau's up for sale,
I can't believe it's true.
If you want to get a weather report
Here's what you'll have to do.
For a monthly fee they'll tell you
If there's gonna be rain or sun.
The giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.
They're the giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

There's many a way to rob and steal
If ever you get the yen.
You can do it with a forty-four
Or with a fountain pen.
You can do a very thorough job
And never use a gun.
Like the giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.
Just like the giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

We've had enough, it's time to change
I'm sure you will agree.
What's good for Reagan's buddies
Is not good enough for me.
Get out and vote in '84,
We'll have them on the run.
We'll chase those boys, those giveaway boys
Right out of Washington.
Get out and vote in '84
We'll have them on the run
We'll chase those boys, those giveaway boys
Right out of Washington.

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TEFLON MAN by Mike Nobel

Now, you've heard of Batman and Superman
And other heroes from Comicbook Land.
Well, I'm the new guy in the band;
They call me Teflon Man.

Run the water, grab a sponge,
Wash away the harm I've done.
Ho! Ho! Ho! I'm clean again!
I am the Teflon Man.

Even when I make a mess,
People just forget, I guess.
I get out of every jam,
I am the Teflon Man.

Now if I wanna fight a war
Down in old El Salvador,
You'll all agree with me, I'm sure,
We have to make a stand

And if we get into a jam
And start another Vietnam
They won't blame, you understand,
'Cause I'm the Teflon Man.

Oh, run the water, grab a sponge,
Whatta ya know, the dirt is gone!
Nothing sticks to me, my friend,
I am the Teflon Man.

It could be said I've made a mess
By doubling our national debt,
But wait a minute, don't you fret,
I have a secret plan.

Just close your eyes and say SHAZAM!
A FLIM and a FLAM and an ALACAZAM!
There! I've balanced the budget again,
Hooray for Teflon Man!

So run the water, grab a sponge,
Wash away the harm I've done,
Ho! Ho! Ho! I'm clean again,
I am the Teflon Man.

It seems I have a magic wand
To wave when things are going wrong,
So who remembers Lebanon?
Or Watt — was he my friend?

Pollution's goopin' up the land,
Sleaziness is outa hand,
But I come through Spic 'n' Span,
'Cause I'm the Teflon Man.

So run the water, grab a sponge,
There ya go! The dirt is gone.

Alacazam! I'm clean again,
I am the Teflon Man.

Even when I make a mess,
People just forget I guess,
I get out of every jam,
I am the Teflon Man.

Ho! Ho! Ho! I'm clean again,
I am the Teflon Man.

Nothing sticks to me, my friend,
I am the Teflon Man.

Flim, Flam and Alacazam,
I am the Teflon Man.

Copyright 1984 by Mike Nobel.

BALANCE THE BUDGET Lyrics: Joe Glazer and Joe Ames Tune: So Long, It's Been Good to Know You

When Ronnie first ran for the Presidency
He said the budget's my number one priority.
If you elect me and my Reaganite crew
This is the very first thing I will do.

I will balance, balance the budget
Balance, balance the budget
Balance, I will balance the budget
The very first thing I will do.

So I voted for Ronnie, I said, "He's my man."
He'll cut down the deficit, he's got a plan.
Goodbye to big spenders, we'll see them no more,
He'll balance the budget before '84.
He will balance, balance the budget.
Balance, balance the budget.
Balance, he will balance the budget
He'll do it before '84.

Well, Ronnie swung hard with his woodcutter's ax.
He chopped down each fat cat's income tax.
He pushed defense spending right up to the moon,
The deficit soared but he sang the same tune.
We must balance, balance the budget,
Balance, balance the budget,
Balance, we must balance the budget,
He never stopped singing that tune.

Now, two hundred billion's a lot of red ink,
It's pushed the economy right to the brink,
Our children and their children will have to pay,
But Ronnie just smiles and continues to say,
We must balance, balance the budget,
Balance, balance the budget,
Balance, we must balance the budget
He smiles and continues to say.

Ron claims that he's trying, but each time he tries,
The national debt just continues to rise,
I don't know his problem but here's how it looks,
I think his friend Bonzo is keeping the books.
We must balance, balance the budget,
Balance, balance the budget,
Balance, we must balance the budget,
But Bonzo is keeping the books.

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CASEY AND RONNIE Lyrics: Joe Ames Tune: Frankie and Johnny

Casey and Ronnie were buddies;
Each called the other a friend.
Casey said, "Ronnie baby, I've got a scheme
That's gonna help you win in the end."
Who was it took
That White House briefing book?

Casey had friends in high places,
Including the White House itself.
One of them filched that briefing book

Right off of Jimmie Carter's shelf.
Who was it took
That White House briefing book?

Casey, he gave it to Baker,
Then promptly forgot what he'd done.
Baker turned it over to Stockman,
Who considered it good clean fun.
Who was it took
That White House briefing book?

Stockman rehearsed with Ronald Reagan,
Reading from Jimmie's own notes
Reagan said I'll memorize this script,
It's gonna help me win some votes.
Who was it took
That White House briefing book?

Carter and Reagan debated
On television and on radio
We know Reagan won the championship
Because George Will told us so.
Who was it took
That White House briefing book?

Did Reagan reach his goal
With the help of a mole?

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DON'T BLAME ME

by Joe Glazer

We had a gigantic recession,
But don't blame me.
In fact, it was like a depression,
But don't blame me.
I've studied all the facts and I can safely say
It goes back to Jimmie Carter and to LBJ.
In fact, our troubles started back in Kennedy's day,
So don't blame me.

Unemployment's eight or nine million,
But don't blame me.
Deficit's two hundred billion,
But don't blame me.
I've looked into my jellybean crystal jar,
And while I might not want to go back that far,
It tells me that the real villain was FDR,
So don't blame me.

Central America is a disaster,
But don't blame me.
We should have left Lebanon faster,
But don't blame me.
You know that I'm doing the very best that I can,
You've got to go back to the roots, to where these troubles
first began,
Hey, I think I've got the culprit — Thomas Jefferson is
the man!
(Or was it George Washington?)
So, don't blame me.

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THE FOX AND THE CHICKENS

by Joe Glazer

He rode out of the West on a big white horse
Straight to Washington.
He said, "There'll be some changes made
Or I'll be a son-of-a-gun."
I said, "That's good, I think we ought to have
Some changes in this land.
But I got nervous
Mighty nervous,
When the man he picked to run the national forests
Had a big axe in each hand."

CHORUS: Who put the fox in charge of the chickens,
And how come the inmates are running the jail.
And who put Dracula in charge of the blood bank,
And how come Captain Ahab is guarding the big
white whale?

The President says, "Too much regulation
Gives industry a fit.
Let everything roll — pollution's not too bad,
Once you get used to it.
Here's my energy man, he'll see that we get
Production all across this land."

But I got nervous,
Mighty nervous,
When I saw that his energy man was marked
All over with the Exxon brand. **CHORUS**

Now the government's full of deregulators
That may be good or bad.
But who's regulating the de-regulators,
That's what's got me scared.
I've heard of Jesse James and Robin Hood
Who gave the poor the rich man's purse,
But I get nervous
Mighty nervous,
When Ronald Reagan plays Robin Hood
One hundred percent in reverse. **CHORUS**

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SIDE TWO

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY MARCH

by Joe Glazer

Oh, the Democratic Party
Is for you and you and you.
It fights for all the people,
And not for just the few
In the North and in the Southland
In the East and in the West
The Democratic Party
Is the one you know is best.

1st **CHORUS:**

So, let's all march together
And on election day,
We're voting Democratic
All over the USA.

2nd **CHORUS:**

So let's all march together
And on election day,
We'll vote for Fritz and Gerry
All over the USA.

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SWEET MUSIC IN WASHINGTON

by Joe Glazer

There's gonna be sweet music in Washington
On election day.
Sweet music in Washington
On that glorious day.
We're gonna get rid of those sour notes
When the people cast their votes
There'll be sweet music in Washington,
On election day.

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DEMOCRATIC TRAIN

by Joe Glazer

I've got a vote and you've got a vote, brother.
I've got a vote and you've got a vote, sister.
Let's put 'em together, what do you say?
Vote Democratic on election day,
Ride on that Democratic Train!
Ride on that Democratic Train!

The workingmen and the farmers too, brother.
Workingmen and the farmers too, sister.

Workers, farmers, clerks and teachers,
Housewives, engineers and preachers,
Ride on that Democratic Train!
Ride on that Democratic Train!

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GERALDINE

by Joe Ames

We're about to get ourselves a new Vice-President,
A representative who lives in Queens.
She'll look different from the rest,
But I think she'll be the best.
Wait'll you've seen Geraldine.

Now Franklin Roosevelt had the most Vice-Presidents.
Three of them paraded 'cross the scene.
Now, they were all okay,
But I really have to say,
Wait'll you've seen Geraldine.

You're gonna hear a lot about Ferraro,
Each night you'll see her on the TV screen.
There's sure to be a better day tomorrow,
When we elect a Veep named Geraldine.

Alben Barkley, Lyndon Johnson, Hubert Humphrey,
All graced the Vice-Presidential scene.
They're all high up on my list,
But I also must insist,
Wait'll you've seen Geraldine.

Once we had a Veep named Harry Truman.
Some called him the best they'd ever seen.
I agree that he was great,
But I also want to state,
Wait'll you've seen Geraldine.

Now why we like Ferraro is no mystery,
And when we have that Democratic sweep,
For the very first time in our nation's history,
We're going to have a fine Italian Veep.

Yes, we're about to get ourselves a new Vice-President,
A representative who lives in Queens.
She'll look different from the rest
But I know she'll be the best!
Wait'll you've seen Geraldine!

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SOCIAL SECURITY SONG (Too Old to Work)

by Joe Glazer

You work hard for a living until you get old,
And sometimes they push you right out in the cold.
When your working time's through you don't want charity,
You ought to retire with some dignity.

CHORUS: Too old to work, too old to work
When you're too old to work
And you're too young to die.
Who will take care of you,
How'll you get by
When you're too old to work
And you're too young to die.

You don't ask for favors when your work is through,
You've got a right to what's coming to you.
Sometimes your retirement check is so small
That one little shopping trip swallows it all. **CHORUS**

When you get too old to produce anymore,
You have trouble keeping that wolf from your door.
You count all your nickels so you can get by,
But Reagan says Social Security's too high. **CHORUS**

I've heard them called "golden" — those retirement years,
But too many old folks are haunted by fears.
I hope and I pray for that glorious day,
When folks who retire will no longer say. **CHORUS**

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by Joe Ames

