

The New Guy on the Hill  
(with apologies to the Beatles)

*By Nancy Martz*

Day after day  
From up on the hill  
The man of alternative facts  
Demands the press to be still  
He thinks they are out to get him  
That they're purpose is just ill will  
They fail to report the greatness  
Of the new guy on the hill  
    Who sees crowds that aren't there  
    And the eyes in his head  
    Watch the news with a glare

Week in and out  
His head in a cloud  
The man of alternative facts  
Keeps talking awfully loud  
But journalists still record him  
The videos get prime time  
He claims he never said that  
Cause the new guy on the hill  
    Just denies his own words  
    Even though they're on tape  
    He just says that's absurd

He thinks the world admires him  
But the press gets in his way  
Reporters should just be quiet  
And allow him to hold sway  
    Let him make the world great  
    Give him room to inflate  
    Can't you see his mandate

Day after day  
From up on the hill  
The man of alternative facts  
Is giving terrorists a thrill  
His order to keep out Muslims  
Will turn some friends into foes  
But he doesn't get the picture  
Cause the new guy on the hill

Thinks he's God's gift to us  
There's no need to discuss  
Let the press go to hell

Better yet, let him choose  
Who can tender the news  
There are ways to get round  
Those whose facts are too sound  
Cause the new guy on the hill  
Sees huge crowds that aren't there  
And the eyes in his head  
See himself everywhere