

# Carol for Tax Day

They come on April fifteenth, dear,  
to take away our gold.  
Tax men, unmoved by plea or tear,  
it makes your blood run cold.

(chor)

Oh, income tax, you break our backs,  
the government takes all.

A thief, by any other name,  
would never have such gall.

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).