

## HOA Version of “Oh Danny Boy”

Oh Danny Boy, the HOA has cited you.  
Your door bears paint, in colors we’ve denied.  
The Lord blessed us with taste but surely slighted you.  
Repaint your house, you louse, in shades we’ve specified.

Our Block Spies’ tips have never been erroneous.  
They’ve found you out, though clever you may be.  
Our threats of fines are glib and sanctimonious.  
Our lawyer says you’ll never call our bluff you see.

But speak ye not of Gillman or the Foley case.  
Speak not of constitutionality.  
To seek injunctions might entail a loss of face.  
And “fines” enhance our revenues and treasury!

To seek injunctions might cause us embarrassment.  
A judge might ask, “What morons wrote this rule?”  
We risk much less through this resort to harassment.  
Compared to judges, you’re much easier to fool.

Just take our word, we’ve high regard for all your rights.  
And as the proof of our sincerity:  
You must appear before our hand-picked “court” tonight  
To tell them why you broke our rules so shamelessly.

What’s that you say? “Due process?” “proof? and evidence?”  
Of all the nerve! We’ve not heard that before!  
Had you been innocent, we’d not have cited you.  
Now pay that fine, you swine, before we fine...you...more!