

2001

Melissa Etheridge

Well I've been looking
Looking for an answer
Somebody promised me one
And I've been waiting
Waiting for the chance
Well somebody said it would come
Wake me up when we hit 2001 I've been talking
Talking to the maker
Of the compromise
They said she's fine
Call the undertaker
You shouldn't look surprised
Wake me up when we hit 2001 It's barely alive with a story at five
So turn your video on
We live in these years dark age of fear
Meet me in 2001 I saw my sister
Saw the ones who twist her
A social suicide
If looks could kill
Each and every cheap thrill
Could be a homicide
Wake me up when we hit 2001 It's barely alive with a story at five
So turn your video on
We live in these years dark age of fear
Meet me in 2001 I've searching
Searching for a reason
To either fight or fly
Either way patriot or treason
It's gonna be one long hard ride
Wake me up when we hit 2001

Songwriters

MELISSA ETHERIDGE Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>