## **Tuesday Morning**

## **Melissa Etheridge**

Up and down, all night long
Skippin' it down
Skippin' it down
Up and down, all night long
Skippin' it down

I'm a fortyTen O three on a Tuesday morning

In the fall of an American dream

A man is doing what he knows is right

On flight ninety threeHe loved his Mom and he loved his Dad

He loved his home and he loved his man

But on that bloody Tuesday morning

He died an AmericanNow you cannot change this

And you can't erase this

You can't pretend this

Is not the truthUp and down, all night long

Skippin' it down

Skippin' it down

Up and down, all night long

Skippin' it down

I'm a fortyEven though he could not marry

Or teach your children in our schools

Because who he wants to love

Is breaking your God's rulesHe stood up on a Tuesday morning

In the terror he was brave

And he made his choice and without a doubt

A hundred lives he must have savedNow you cannot change this

And you can't erase this

You can't pretend this

Is not the truthAnd the things you might take for granted

Your inalienable rights

Some might chose to deny him

Even though he gave his lifeCan you live with yourself in the land of the free?

And make him less of a hero than the other three

Well it might begin to change ya

In a field of PennsylvaniaNow you cannot change this

And you can't erase this

You can't pretend this

Is not the truthStand up America

Hear the bell now as it tolls

Wake up America It's Tuesday morning Come on, let's rollUp and down, all night long Skippin' it down Skippin' it down Up and down, all night long Skippin' it down I'm a fortyNow you cannot change this And you can't erase this You can't pretend this Is not the truthUp and down all night long Skippin' it down Skippin' it down Up and down all night long Skippin' it down I'm a forty

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