

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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