

# Tuesday Morning

Melissa Etheridge

10:03 on a Tuesday morning  
in the fall of an American dream  
a man is doing what he knows is right  
on flight 93

Loved his mom and he loved his dad  
loved his home and he loved his man  
but on that bloody Tuesday morning  
he died and American

Now you cannot change this  
You can't erase this  
You can't pretend this is not the truth

Even though he could not marry  
Or teach your children in our schools  
Because who he wants to love  
Is breaking your God's rules

He 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 saved

Now you cannot change this  
You can't erase this  
You can't pretend this is not the truth

And the things you might take for granted  
Your inalienable rights  
Some might choose to deny him  
Even though he gave his life

Can 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 in Pennsylvania

Now you cannot change this  
You can't erase this  
You can't pretend this is not the truth

Stand up America  
Hear the bell now as it tolls  
Wake up America  
It's Tuesday Morning  
Let's roll

Now you cannot change this  
You can't erase this  
You can't pretend this is not the truth