

Cher, Fit To Fly

Oh brother, man where are you
I am bucklin' from the load
I have lost my eye for color
And my heart can't see the road

Oh sister come and catch me
'Cause my legs, their prime has passed
I am breakin' from the sorrow
And my faith is fadin' fast

Mother, father help me
I'm your flesh and blood and bone
Don't you hear me, can't you see me
Am I doomed to live alone

Without warmth or love or honor
Like a dog out on the street
Am I trash 'cause I can't manage
Must I grovel at your feet

I'm the boy who fought your battles
And I'm the man who won your wars
Is it over? Have you used me?
I'm no value anymore

I'm your mothers, wives and daughters
I'm your fathers, husbands, sons
I'm the life's blood of this country
I'm the hopeful precious ones

Am I nothin'? Am I no one?
Once a fabric, now a rag
We treat people like they're nothing
We're not fit to fly, fit to fly
No, no, no, no - no, no, no

We're not fit to fly
Fit to fly a flag(no, no, no)
Join the army, see the world
The marine corps join the navy
We're not fit to fly
Fit to fly the flag