“Talkin’ Bout a Revolution” by Tracy Chapman

Don't you know
They're talkin' bout a revolution
It sounds like a whisper
Don't you know
They're talkin' about a revolution
It sounds like a whisper
While they're standing in the welfare lines
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Poor people gonna rise up
And get their share
Poor people gonna rise up
And take what's theirs

Don't you know
You better run, run, run
Oh I said you better
Run, run, run

Finally the tables are starting to turn
Talkin' bout a revolution
“That’s Just the Way It Is” by Bruce Hornsby

Standing in line marking time, waiting for the welfare dime
'Cause they can't buy a job
The man in the silk suit hurries by
As he catches the poor old ladies' eyes just for fun he says, "Get a job"

That's just the way it is
Some things will never change
That's just the way it is
But don't you believe them

They say hey little boy you can't go where the others go
'Cause you don't look like they do
Said hey old man how can you stand to think that way
Did you really think about it before you made the rules, he said, son

That's just the way it is
Some things will never change
That's just the way it is
But don't you believe them

Well they passed a law in '64
To give those who ain't got a little more
But it only goes so far because the law don't change another's mind
When all it sees at the hiring time is the line on the color bar

That's just the way it is
Some things will never change
That's just the way it is
That’s just the way it is, it is, it is, it is
“Normal Life” by July for Kings

I stood under Ohio's skies
I could see the open fields for miles
I thought "what the hell am I doing back here again?"
but now I'm trying to reassemble the things I kept and
the pictures fade but I hope to resurrect
the things that kept me sane back then

In the backyard playing on the swingset
dark green shoes off you can get your feet wet
mom and dad sat quiet in the sunroom
sundown, big moon, big sky.

Now I just want to live a normal life
get a fast car and a pretty wife
we could have children of our own
settle down here until they're grown
we could buy a house out on the beach
and just die there, out of reach
do you want to live
do you want to live
do you want to live a normal life with me

drive a normal life with me

For years I cursed these dead end streets
no where to go, no one to meet
we only talked about the crazy woman down the road
but everything makes much more sense now
someday I'll have my own house
I'll make enough to make it easier to pay the phone bill

In the backyard playing on the swing set
dark green shoes off you can get your feet wet
my wife and i will sit quiet in the sunroom
sundown, big moon, big sky.

I just want to live a normal life
get a fast car and a pretty wife
we could have children of our own
settle down here until they're grown
we could buy a house out on the beach
and just die there, out of reach
do you want to live
do you want to live
do you want to live a normal life

I'll watch the kids until you get home
4:58 and you're on the phone
coming back from work on Friday
wide-awake in the American dream
I'll make the bed, you feed the cat
could it really be as simple as that? (yeah)
do you want to live
do you want to live
do you want to live a normal life with me

Do you want to live a normal life with me

Now I just want to live a normal life
get a fast car and a pretty wife
we could have children of our own
settle down here until they're grown

I just want to live a normal life
get a fast car and a pretty wife
we could have children of our own
settle down here until they're grown
we could buy a house out on the beach
and just die there, out of reach
do you want to live
do you want to live
do you want to live a normal life
do you want to live

Do you want to live a normal life with me?
“Red, White, and Blue” by Lynyrd Skynyrd

We don't have no plastic L.A. friends,  
Ain't on the edge of no popular trend.  
Ain't never seen the inside of that magazine GQ.  
We don't care if you 're a lawyer, or a texas oil man,  
Or some waitress busting ass in some liquor stand.  
If you got Soul  
We hang out with people just like you

My hair's turning white,  
My neck's always been red,  
My collar's still blue,  
We've always been here  
Just trying to sing the truth to you.  
Guess you could say  
We've always been,  
Red, White, and Blue Oh

Ride our own bikes To Sturgis  
We pay our own dues,  
Smoking camels, drinking domestic BREWS  
You want to know where I have been  
Just look at my hands  
Yeah, I've driven by the White House,  
Spent some time in jail.  
Momma cried but she still wouldn't pay my bail.  
I ain't been no angel,  
But even God, he understands. Yeah

My hair's turning white,  
My neck's always been red,  
My collar's still blue,  
We've always been here  
Just trying to sing the truth to you.  
Guess you could say  
We've always been,  
Red, White, and Blue

Yeah that's right!

My Daddy worked hard, and so have I,  
Paid our taxes and gave our lives  
To serve this great country
So what are they complaining about
Yeah we love our families, we love our kids
You know it is love that makes us all so rich
That's where we're at,
If they don't like it they can just
Get the Hell Out!

Yeah!

My hair's turning white,
My neck's always been red,
My collar's still blue,
We've always been here
Just trying to sing the truth to you.

My hair's turning white,
My neck's always been red,
My collar's still blue,
We've always been here
Just trying to sing the truth to you.
Guess you could say
We've always been,
Red, White, and Blue
Oh..oh..Red, White, and Blue....

You know... You know...

Red, White, and Blue. YEAHH.
Oh..oh....Red, White, and Blue