

## Fit to fly - 1/1

**Interprété par Cher.**

Oh oh, brother - man where are you  
I am bucklin' from the load  
I haven't lost my eye for color  
But my heart can't see the road  
Oh oh, sister - come and catch me  
'cause my legs their prime has past  
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 ya hear me, can't ya 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 nothin'  
We're not fit to fly  
fit to fly  
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