

## Fit to Fly

Cher

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 past  
I am breaking 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  
M 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 nothing,  
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

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