**“Somewhere In America” LYRICS:**

The last thing that my father saw  
When he was still alive.  
Was the gun in the hands of a sick young man  
with bright blue eyes.  
A man who looked just like me,  
As far as anyone else could see  
A stranger, not an enemy  
And my mother watched it all.  
That was the last thing that she saw.

Somewhere in America  
A phone’s about to ring.  
Nothing can prepare you for  
the news it’s going to bring.  
Nothing ever changes  
Just the names and faces.  
Somewhere in America  
A phone’s about to ring.

An unlucky break  
wrong time, wrong place  
I’ve heard them all so many times.  
If your dad had had a gun of his own,  
maybe they’d still be alive.  
But I still can’t believe the resistance.  
The denial, the insistence  
When somethings broken  
that clearly needs fixing  
You can fight to change  
Or you can fight to stay the same.

Somewhere in America  
the news is about to break  
Nothing can prepare you for  
The toll it’s gonna take  
Nothing ever changes  
Just the dates and the locations.  
Somewhere in America  
The news is about to break.

How long is too long  
Before the words you can’t say  
Just speak for you.

The years have been kind ma  
I’ve got a son now of my own.  
When I think of what I’ll tell him happened to you  
I still don’t know.  
That the worlds a much safer place  
That kind of danger,  
you won’t ever have to face.  
I pray he lives to see that day  
No idea what I’m going to say.

Somewhere in America  
A phone’s about to ring  
Nothing can prepare you for  
the news its going to bring.  
All this while we’ve been waiting  
taking time and debating  
Somewhere in America  
A phone’s about to ring  
Somewhere in America