

## Cindy's Song

### Description

Hey Mr. President, why won't you talk to me,  
I've been waiting and I'm not planning to be leavin'.  
Hey Mr. President, why won't you talk to me,  
I'll be here in the morning still a-grievin'.

Though my son's now gone from me and never can return,  
his memory still burns,  
thoughts of needless death turn and spin while I stand waiting.  
Your unconcern amazes me, I need to hear you say  
that there was no other way,  
and that this war's about something more than simply hating

Hey Mr. President, why won't you talk to me,  
I'm still waitin' and there is no place I'm goin' to.  
Hey Mr. President, why won't you talk to me,  
my empty heart is grievin' and I'm waitin' for you.

Tell me why you believe our sons and daughters have to die...  
you shake your head and sigh, but I've heard too many lies,  
your government denies that our troops die only for oil and power,  
I'm tired of the excuses, there were no WMDs,  
and spreadin' democracy just doesn't seem to me  
to have anything to do with nine-eleven and the Towers.

Hey Mr. President, why won't you talk to me,  
I'm still waiting and not planning to be leavin'.  
Hey Mr. President, why won't you talk to me,  
I'll be here in the morning still a-grievin'.

Though you now sing a different song we know this war was planned  
long before you made your stand, but it's gotten out of hand,  
broken bodies in the sand, death by your command,  
and you don't seem to see the hatred that we're breedin'.  
Your so-called war on terror just doesn't justify  
the mothers here and there who cry, who watch their children die.  
It's past time to question why, your war cry we must defy....  
the call for peace we all must now be heedin'.

Hey Mr. President, why won't you talk to me,  
I'm still waitin' and there is no place I'm goin' to  
Hey Mr. President, why won't you talk to me,

my empty heart is grievin' and I'm waitin' for you

You've opened up the gates of Hell and let the demons in,  
but they come from us within, it's your lies that are a sin,  
and this war we couldn't win even if we were righteous.  
I'm tired of war and tired of death  
I'll stay 'til my last breath,  
I stand with America waitin' for peace, truth and justice.

Hey Mr. President, why won't you talk to me,  
I'm still waiting and not planning to be leavin'.  
Hey Mr. President, why won't you talk to me,  
I'll be here in the morning still a-grievin'.

### **Category**

1. War & Peace

### **Date Created**

March 17, 2009

### **Author**

tucson

### **Meta Fields**

**Youtube Link** : [www.youtube.com/watch?v=OeP4FFr88SQ](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OeP4FFr88SQ)

**Tune** : Mr. Tamborine Man

**Gaggle** : Tucson

**Lyrics By** : Connie Graves