



Handout 1 - Song Lyrics

Alan Jackson “Where Were You When the World Stopped Turning?”

Where were you when the world stopped turnin' that September day?	Teachin' a class full of innocent children, or drivin' down some cold interstate?
Were you in the yard with your wife and chil- dren, or workin' on some stage in L.A.?	Did you feel guilty 'cause you're a survivor? In a crowded room did you feel alone?
Did you stand there in shock at the sight of that black smoke, risin' against that blue sky?	Did you call up your mother and tell her you love her? Did you dust off that Bible at home?
Did you shout out in anger, in fear for your neighbor, or did you just sit down and cry?	Did you open your eyes and hope it never happened? Close your eyes and not go to sleep?
Did you weep for the children, they lost their dear loved ones, pray for the ones who don't know?	Did you notice the sunset for the first time in ages, and speak to some stranger on the street?
Did you rejoice for the people who walked from the rubble and sob for the ones left below?	Did you lay down at night and think of to- morrow? Go out and buy you a gun?
Did you burst out with pride for the red, white, and blue, and the heroes who died just doin' what they do?	Did you turn off that violent old movie you're watchin', and turn on I Love Lucy reruns?
Did you look up to heaven for some kind of answer and look at yourself and what really matters?	Did you go to a church and hold hands with some strangers? Stand in line to give your own blood?
I'm just a singer of simple songs I'm not a real political man I watch CNN, but I'm not sure I can tell you The diff'rence in Iraq and Iran	Did you just stay home and cling tight to your family? Thank God you had somebody to love?
But I know Jesus and I talk to God And I remember this from when I was young Faith, hope, and love are some good things He gave us, and the greatest is love	I'm just a singer of simple songs I'm not a real political man I watch CNN, but I'm not sure I can tell you The diff'rence in Iraq and Iran
Where were you when the world stopped turnin' that September day?	But I know Jesus and I talk to God And I remember this from when I was young Faith, hope, and love are some good things He gave us, and the greatest is love



Brooks and Dunn - “Only in America”

Sun coming up over New York City
School bus driver in a traffic jam
Starin' at the faces in her rearview mirror
Looking at the promise of the Promised Land
One kid dreams of fame and fortune
One kid helps pay the rent
One could end up going to prison
One just might be president

Only in America
Dreaming in red, white and blue
Only in America
Where we dream as big as we want to
We all get a chance
Everybody gets to dance
Only in America

Sun going down on an L.A. freeway
Newlyweds in the back of a limousine
A welder's son and a banker's daughter
All they want is everything
She came out here to be an actress
He was the singer in a band
They just might go back to Oklahoma
And talk about the stars they could have been

Only in America
Where we dream in red, white and blue
Only in America
Where we dream as big as we want to
We all get a chance
Everybody gets to dance
Only in America

Yeah only in America
Where we dream in red, white and blue
Yeah we dream as big as we want to



Toby Keith, “Courtesy of the Red, White, and Blue”

American girls and American guys
We'll always stand up and salute
 We'll always recognize
When we see Old Glory flying
 There's a lot of men dead
So we can sleep in peace at night when we lay down our head

My daddy served in the army
Where he lost his right eye but he flew a flag out in our yard
 Until the day that he died
He wanted my mother, my brother, my sister and me
 To grow up and live happy
 In the land of the free

Now this nation that I love has fallen under attack
A mighty sucker punch came flyin' in from somewhere in the back
 Soon as we could see clearly
 Through our big black eye
 Man, we lit up your world
 Like the fourth of July

Hey Uncle Sam, put your name at the top of his list
 And the Statue of Liberty started shakin' her fist
 And the eagle will fly man, it's gonna be hell
When you hear mother freedom start ringin' her bell

And it feels like the whole wide world is raining down on you
Brought to you courtesy of the red white and blue
 Justice will be served and the battle will rage
 This big dog will fight when you rattle his cage

And you'll be sorry that you messed with
 The U.S. of A.
‘Cause we'll put a boot in your ass
 It's the American way

Hey uncle sam put your name at the top of his list
 And the Statue of Liberty started shakin' her fist
 And the eagle will fly it's gonna be hell
When you hear mother freedom start ringin' her bell



	Song's Message	Emotion Conveyed	Other Notes
"Where Were You When the World Stopped Turning?"			
"Only in America"			
"Courtesy of the Red, White, and Blue"			