

Grant Mayberry

Tinker v. Des Moines lyrics:

> Verse 1:

>

> Brother-sister from Iowa

> Fed up with wars of America

> Wearing black bands on their arm

> To protest the war in Vietnam

>

> That day the school ruled that they'll allow it

> But only from their now solemn home.

> Why can't they benignly and silently,

> Speak against a war without hope?

>

> Verse 2:

>

> Three years came and three years went

> Without decision the Tinkers spent.

> Answering questions of our freedom of speech.

> And what makes it impossible to teach.

>

> It would be the decision of a lifetime.

> It would be a landmark point.

> There's something more about this injustice

> that they will take to court.

>

> Prechorus:

>

> These are times that try mens souls

> For all of us

> What is right and what is wrong in America

>

> Those kids can say whatever they want

> They won't hurt you they don't carry guns

> You might think it pointless, but you won't be laughing when the law comes after you.

>

> (Oh!)

>

> Verse 3:

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> The highest court demanded a hearing to make a judgement and decide

> Will we let this kids makes statements on who we keep alive?

>

> Final call 7 to 2

> Justice gave freedom back to me and you

> I'm secured the right to speak, the right to stand up and say:

>

> [Prechorus]

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> Chorus:

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> The rights from God protect my soul

> from hungry feasting dogs

> Executed and Exercised in God-blessed America

> Those who died

> Gave their life

> To keep us all from

> Unfree life

> To speak my mind and not follow blind is a right I must guard.

>

> [Chorus]

>

> (Oh!)