

A Blue Jeans Revolution

Tune: Yellow Rose of Texas, Lyrics: Sheila Plotkin

I was talking to my neighbor
As we worked in our yards
Blue jeans smeared with Mother Earth/
We each let down our guard
She's red, she votes Republican,
I'm blue, a Democrat,
We talked, and soon discovered
There's more to us than that.

We want our kids in public schools/
We want a living wage
Fair taxes and good health care
Security as we age
A government that acts for all
Not just the richest few
A government that's painted/
A united **purple** hue

We have no oil wells in our town
We surely aren't Wall Street/
We can't buy politicians
Who will grovel at our feet
If you've seen enough corruption
If you think it's all gone wrong
Put on your jeans and join us/
United, sure, and strong.

Think blue jeans revolution
To get us what we need/
To reclaim our dear country
From crookedness and greed
While working in our gardens
We planted something new/
A blue jeans revolution
And we bring its seeds to you.