

Song for Oscar Grant

David Rovics

D G

There was a man wh had a lit - tle girl

D A D G

She was his one and on-ly daught-er Not ev-'ry oy-ster has a lit-tle pearl But this one

D A Em G

did They lived by the wa-ter On the east-ern side of San Fran-cis-co Bay

D A Em

Where the moun-tains meet the o - cean To - ge - ther there they would greet the

G D A Bm

day By Fruit - vale Sta - tion And now the trains seem loud - er

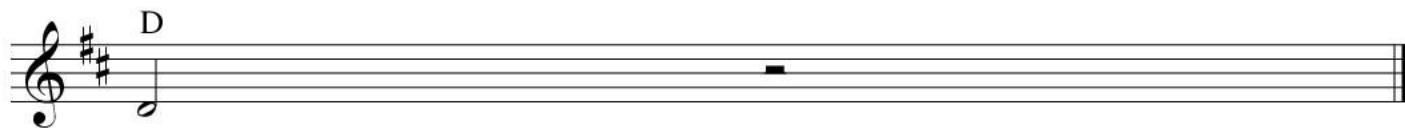
G D A 3

Than they used to be There by the Oak-land o - cean - side When you look

Song for Oscar Grant



out at the ho-ri-zon now what do you see Since the day your dad-dy



died

He dropped her off at school for the day
 Looked for work, tried to make some money
 Obstacles, road blocks in the way
 In this land of milk and honey
 Dad and mom went out one winter night
 Their only plan, to greet New Year
 Fireworks and blunts, it's only right
 Til 2009 was here
 They were coming back from the celebration
 On a train that rode beneath the rising tide
 They got off at Fruitvale Station
 On the day your daddy died

They just wanted to go home and go to bed
 They stepped off the train onto the platform
 Punches thrown, angry words were said
 Then came the men in uniform
 Face down, cuffs behind his back
 No way to fight or run
 That's the time the cop chose to attack
 That's when he fired his gun
 Prayers were prayed as the sun rose
 And how his momma cried
 Time stood still and the world froze
 On the day your daddy died