

Aerosmith

"Sing For The Moment"

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These ideas are nightmares to white parents
Whose worst fear is a child with dyed hair and who
likes earrings
Like whatever they say has no bearing
Its so scary in a house that allows no swearing
To see him walking around with his headphones
blaring
Alone in his own zone, cold and he dont care
He's a problem child, and what bothers him all comes
out
When he talks about his fuckin' dad walkin' out
Cuz he just hates him so bad that he blocks him out
But if he ever saw him again, he'd probably knock him
out
His thoughts are wacked, he's mad so he's talkin' back
Talkin black, brainwashed from rock and rap
He sags his pants, do-rags and a stocking cap
His step-father hit him so he socked him back
And broke his nose, his house is a broken home
There's no control, he just lets his emotions go
Come on...

Chorus:

Sing with me, sing for the year
Sing for the laughter, sing for the tear
Sing with me now, just for today
Maybe tomorrow, the good Lord will take you away

Verse

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