Mutha's Day Out "We All Bleed Red"

MotoLyrics.com

Visit "We All Bleed Red" on
Well your mama is ugly
And your daddy is too
And you belong
To the chosen few
A Jew
A stray
Or maybe just black
Love to be hated
Love to be axed
Went to church on Sunday
Sit on the front pew
Learned all the great teachings
Like a good boy do
Chorus:
We all bleed red
Let's see it eye to eye
We all bleed red
There's got to be a compromise
I don't live like you
You don't live like me

But living it together

Is the way it's got to be We all bleed red That's you and me Say live it like this No live it like that We got too many answers Way too few facts But society's pointing And they don't know why I guess they like to see The innocent cry Went to church on Sunday Sit on the front pew Learned all the great teachings Like good boys do (chorus:) (solo:) Build your fancy pretty Way up to the sky Cast away the shadows That nail scar your eye Chain and strap my beauty Make sores that won't ment Then talk about how Jesus Wants to wash away my sins

Went to church on Sunday

Sit on the front pew

Learned all the great teachings

Like good boys do

(chorus:)

===

Visit Mutha's Day Out page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.