

## **D.C. Talk**

# **"American Tragedy"**

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Well, it's just not the things we're used to down here  
I mean, they come in and they sit down, and  
And we're not used to 'em sittin' down beside us  
And I wasn't raised with 'em, I never have lived with  
'em  
And I'm not gonna start now

Art is in motion, look around  
At the everyday people in the everyday towns  
Love is an ocean as deep as the sky  
Gotta keep our arms open or we're never gonna fly

(chorus)  
Yeah, it's a tragedy  
All the hate I see  
Am I left to be  
A slave to history  
Love's our common ground  
Yeah, my skin is brown  
Ain't no sweeter sound  
Walls are tumblin' down

I can't deny it overwhelms  
That changin' your world is changin' yourself  
You can't tell me that you've already tried  
Cause we're never gonna shine until we swallow our  
pride

(repeat chorus)

[During the weeks...]  
[I love people]  
[I wasn't raised with 'em]  
[I never have lived with 'em]  
[And I'm not gonna start now]  
[I'm sorry, I'm sorry]  
[Our management does not allow us to serve]  
[Does not allow us to serve niggers in here]  
[This is sleepin' in a dangerous...]  
[Love, oh love]

(repeat chorus)

The questions in you are the questions in me  
And I'm no closer to answers than you are to me  
If we just believe then we all can be free

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