Macklemore "Same Love"

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When I was in the third grade I thought I was gay 'Cause I could draw, an' my uncle was, and I kept my room straight I told my mom tears rushing down my face She's like "Ben you've loved girls since before pre-k shrimp" Yea I guess she had a point didn't she? Bunch of stereotypes all in my head. I remember doing the math like, "yea I'm good at little league" A preconceived idea of what it all meant For those that liked the same sex Had the characteristics The right wing conservatives think it's a decision And you can be cured with some treatment and religion Man made rewiring of a predisposition Playing god, aw nah here we go America the brave still fears what we don't know And god loves all his children, is somehow forgotten But we paraphrase a book written thirty-five-hundred years ago I don't know

And I can't change
Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
I'm acting strange
Even if I try
Even if I wanted to
My love
My love
My love
She keeps me warm
She keeps me warm
She keeps me warm
She keeps me warm

If I was gay, I would think hip-hop hates me
Have you read the YouTube comments lately
"Man, that's gay" get dropped on the daily
We become so numb to what we're saying
A culture founded from oppression
Yet we don't have acceptance for 'em

Call each other faggots behind the keys of a message board
A word rooted in hate, yet our genre still ignores it
A gay is synonymous with the lesser
It's the same hate that's caused wars from religion
Gender to skin color, the complexion of your pigment
The same fight that led people to walk outs and sit ins

It's human rights for everybody, there is no difference! Live on and be yourself

When I was at church they taught me something else
If you preach hate at the service those words aren't anointed
That holy water that you soak in has been poisoned
When everyone else is more comfortable remaining voiceless
Rather than fighting for humans that have had their rights stolen
I might not be the same, but that's not important
No freedom till we're equal, damn right I support it

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Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
My love
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And press play, don't press pause Progress, march on With the veil over our eyes We turn the back on the cause Till the day that my uncles can be united by law When kids are walking 'round the hallway plagued by pain in their heart A world so hateful some would rather die than be who they are And a certificate on paper isn't gonna solve it all But it's a damn good place to start No law is gonna change us We have to change us Whatever god we believe in We come from the same one Strip away the fear Underneath it's all the same love About time we raised up

> And I can't change Even if I tried Even if I wanted to I'm acting strange Even if I try Even if I wanted to My love My love My love She keeps me warm She keeps me warm She keeps me warm She keeps me warm Love is patient Love is kind Love is patient

Love is kind (I'm not crying on Sundays) Love is patient (I'm not crying on Sundays) Love is kind (I'm not crying on Sundays) Love is patient (I'm not crying on Sundays) Love is kind (I'm not crying on Sundays) Love is patient (I'm not crying on Sundays) Love is kind (I'm not crying on Sundays) Love is patient Love is kind

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