MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Original Broadway Cast "Run and Tell That!"

Visit "Run and Tell That!" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey Trace, my mom's pitching a platter party at our record shop Up off North Avenue, wanna come check it out? May I also come check it out? Oh, you surely may

I've never been to North Avenue Would it be safe up there for, you know us? Yeah, don't worry cracker boy, it's cool Imagine, being invited places by colored people, it feels so hip Well I'm glad you feel that way, friends, 'cause not everybody does

I can't see why people look at me And only see the color of my face, yes they do And then there's those that try to help, God knows But have to always put me in my place

Now I won't ask you to be color blind 'Cause if you pick the fruit, then girl, you're sure to find

The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice I could say it ain't so, but darlin', what's the use? The darker the chocolate, the richer the taste And that's where it's at, now run and tell that

(Run and tell that) Run and tell that (Run and tell that)

I can't see why people disagree Each time I tell them what I know is true And if you come and see the world I'm from I bet your heart is gonna feel it too

Yeah, I could lie but baby, let's be bold Vanilla can be nice But if the truth be told

The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice I could say it ain't so, but darlin', what's the use The darker the chocolate, the richer the taste And that's where it's at

Now run and tell that (Run and tell that) Run and tell that (Run and tell that)

Run and tell that (Run and tell that) Run and tell that (Run and tell that)

Hey, you're Tracy Turnblad You're my favorite dancer on the Corny Collins show This is my sister, li'l Inez Yeah, I saw you at the auditions

Well, you're the only one who did, 'cause they kicked me out On my young, gifted and black behind Tell 'em girl

I'm tired of coverin' up all my pride (So give me five on the black-hand side) I've got a new way of movin' and I got my own voice (So how can I help but to shout and rejoice)

The people 'round here can barely pay their rent They're tryin' to make dollar out o' fifteen cent But we got a spirit, money just can't buy It's deep as a river, it soars to the sky

How we're seeing it (I can't see) The reason it can't be the kinda world that where we all get our chance (The time is now) And we can show them how to turn the music up and let's all dance

'Cause all things are equal when it comes to love Well, that ain't quite true 'cause when a push comes to shove

The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice I could say it ain't so, but darlin', what's the use The darker the chocolate, the richer the taste And that's where it's at

Run and tell that

(Run and tell that) Run and tell that (Run and tell that)

You better run and tell that (Run and tell that) Run and tell that

Visit <u>Original Broadway Cast</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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