

Sarah Connor "Love Is Color-Blind"

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Yeah
What's up?
It's TQ and Sarah again
Right back at ya
Love is color blind
That's right
This time we got a serious situation
And we're tryna do our parts to help
But we need your help
You know what I'm saying
Love is color blind
So come on

It don't matter if you're black
White or yellow, if you're brown or red
Let's get down to that
Love is color-blind

I remember when
I was a child and couldn't understand
People having fun
Discriminating all the different ones

Mama just used to say
When you grow up you'll maybe find a way
To make these people see
That everything I do comes back to me

You gotta live your life
We're all the same, no one's to blame
They gotta live their lives
Just play the game and let love reign

It don't matter if you're black
White or yellow, if you're brown or red
Let's get down to that
Love is color-blind

And you're my brother, you're my friend
All that matters in the very end
Is to understand
Love is color-blind

Yeah, yeah, that's right
I remember as a young boy
I watched my neighborhood go up in flames
I saw the whole thang through tears of pain
And a situation's rackin' my brain
I wish I could fly away and never come back again

We need some love, y'all
We need some real deal help from above, y'all
I mean the kids is watchin'
And I just can't see it stoppin', I don't understand
I mean we all bleed the same blood, man
That's right

You gotta live your life
Better than our fathers did
Let's make some love, baby, have some kids
They gotta live their lives
And I don't care what color they are, or you are, or we
are
It's all love, baby

It don't matter if you're black
White or yellow, if you're brown or red
Let's get down to that
Love is color-blind

You're my brother, you're my friend
All that matters in the very end
Is to understand
Love is color-blind

You could have been my mother
You could have been my brother
What if you were my sister?
If you were my father

You could have been my fella
You could have been my teacher
What if you were my friend?
Would be so nice to meet ya

You could have been my mother
You could have been my brother
What if you were my sister?
If you were my father

You could have been my fella
You could have been my teacher
What if you were my friend?

Would be so nice to meet ya

Take it out to the world
Tell every boy and every little girl
Be proud of yourself
'Cause you're as good as anybody else

And put away your prejudice
Open your mind, don't need a stick to this
Try to make this earth
A better place without a racial curse

Yeah, time for some changes, y'all
So c'mon, put your hands up
C'mon, put your hands up
C'mon, put your hands up

It don't matter, y'all
We're staying color-blind
It don't matter, y'all
We're staying color-blind
It don't matter, y'all
We're staying color-blind, yeah
Give it to 'em, baby girl

It don't matter if you're black
White or yellow, if you're brown or red
Let's get down to that
Love is color-blind

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All that matters in the very end
Is to understand
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