

## Wish You Were Black

Japan

Degradation takes a soul potential  
The woman ain't to blame  
Infiltrate the morning's passing hours  
But love remains the same

I know I wish you were black  
But ain't no use you pretending  
She ain't ever coming back  
To put you on the right track

All American humour  
With all American smile  
Love is on the horizon baby  
But no one can reply, well, well

I know I wish you were black  
But ain't no use singing gospel  
She ain't ever coming back  
To put you on the right track

Breezin, breezin, she's no lover  
Nobody's lover, babe  
She says: Breezin, breezin

Satisfaction unrequired baby  
A ghetto in your heart  
Hoards of mass production baby  
Is keeping us apart

I know I wish you were black  
But ain't no use singing gospel  
She ain't ever coming back  
To put you on the right track  
She puts you on the right track