

# All You Gotta Change

Alain Clark

So maybe this is not your day  
And maybe neither was yesterday  
But girl, you gotta see what I see:  
Tomorrow will be good

I wouldn't say this just to please you  
I wouldn't hold it from you, cause it's easy  
And I know you'll disagree  
But girl, you've got it wrong

It ain't the color of your hair  
Not the condition of your skin  
It ain't the weight you're hoping losing  
Or the crisis that you're in  
It's not the moody swings you have  
Not at all, cause that's just you  
You see, there's nothing you should change  
But the will to want to

So maybe this is not the time  
But baby, time is on your side  
You see, the sooner that you know this  
The sooner things will be alright

And I don't claim to understand  
All I know is that I'm your man  
And I get to see first hand  
That girl, you've got it wrong

It ain't the color of your hair  
Not the condition of your skin  
It ain't the weight you're hoping losing  
Or the crisis that you're in  
It's not the moody swings you have  
Not at all, cause that's just you  
You see, there's nothing you should change  
But the will to want to

All you ought to do is draw a line  
Tell yourself the way you are is fine  
Ain't nobody else you really need  
To show you you've become what you wanted to be

Everything you have is heavenly  
For as far as I can see,  
There's no one in the world  
Who is more beautiful

It ain't the color of your hair  
Not the condition of your skin  
It ain't the weight you're hoping losing  
Or the crisis that you're in  
It's not the moody swings you have  
Not at all, cause that's just you  
You see, there's nothing you should change  
But the will to want to