

# Wanna Be Loved

DC Talk

We all wanna be loved, yeah  
We all want just a little respect  
We all wanna be loved  
Tell me what's wrong with that  
Oh, somebody tell me

A rainy Monday afternoon  
There's a funk over the city  
Everybody's movin' to a different tune  
Some are weak and some are strong  
And some are sittin' pretty  
And then there's others who are barely hanging on

It's no easy situation  
People living in their separate worlds  
But one thing we got in common is

We all wanna be loved  
We all want just a little respect  
We all wanna be loved  
Tell me what's wrong with that

I've never heard a dying soul  
Wish that he had taken  
More time on his portfolio  
I swear I've never heard a mama say  
Should've never had that baby  
As a doctor holds her newborn on display

It's the heavenly prescription  
A little bit will go a long, long way  
Just put yourself in their position, don't...

(Ahhh yeah, now this is what I call a party)  
(Party people everywhere)  
(Look to my left, there go my boys)  
(Hold up fellows, hold up)  
(Wait, hold up fellows)

Faith and hope are worth a mention  
But love is holding it's position

Love is a thing that we all crave  
Let's get it straight