

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