

## Color Line

Kool & The Gang

Little girl in a big town born with a silver spoon  
One parent black, one parent white  
Made her way to a school  
With the children of the rainbow  
But inside her eyes she was color blind

But then she met a black child  
Who the people call a victim of a messed up system  
They both tried but they couldn't see eye to eye  
He said, "Girl you gotta choose  
Which side you wanna stand on  
If you wanna stand with me  
I wanna know, who do you think you really are?"  
And she said

[Chorus]

"Tell me where do I stand  
When I stand on the color line?  
We're so quick to judge, nobody knows  
Tell me what I should be  
When I stand on the color line?  
And I wonder who really knows"

Made her way into a college  
When the girl turned seventeen  
So beautiful, so very wise  
She had a vision of a family,  
Home, and her own career  
She remained the apple of her parents eye

Then she met a white child  
Who said that he loved her  
Didn't care about culture  
"You can be whatever you want today  
But you know you gotta choose  
Which side you wanna stand on  
If you wanna stand with me  
I wanna know, who do you think you really are?"  
And she said,

[Chorus]

A grown woman in a bed  
At a local sanitarium  
The nurse feeds her food and then combs her hair  
In a place where her mind used to be she remembers  
How her life was good when she used to care

Then her mind flashed back  
To the night when both men asked her to marry  
But every offer comes along with a deal  
They both said, "You gotta choose  
Which side you wanna stand on  
If you wanna stand with me  
How do you know,  
How do you know who you really are?"  
And she said,

[Chorus]