I'd love to shout my feelin's from a mountain high Tell the world I love her and I will till I die There's no way the world will understand that love is colour bl

I remember when no one cared about us bein' friends We were only children and it really didn't matter then

That's why Irma Jackson can't be mine.

But we grew up too quickly in a world that draws a line Where they say Irma Jackson can't be mine.

If my lovin' Irma Jackson is a sin Then I don't understand this crazy world we're livin' in There's a muddy wall between us standin' high But I'll love Irma Jackson till I die,

She tells me she's decided that she'll go away And I guess it's right but she alone should have the final say But in spite of her decision forcin' us to say goodbye I'll still love Irma Jackson till I die.

If my lovin' Irma Jackson is a sin Then I don't understand this crazy world we're livin' in It's a muddy wall between us standin' high But I'll love Irma Jackson till I die...