We People Who Are Darker Than Blue

Sinéad O'connor

We people who are darker than blue Are we gonna stand around this town And let what others say come true We're just good for nothing they all figure A boyish grown up shiftless jigger Now we can't hardly stand for that Or is that really where it's at

We people who are darker than blue This ain't no time for segregating I'm talking `bout brown and yellow too High yellow gal can't you tell I'm just the surface of our dark deep well If your mind could really see You'd know your color same as me

Pardon me brother As you stand in your glory I know you won't mind If I tell the whole story

Now I know We have great respect For the sister and the mother It's even better yet But there's the joker in the street Loving one brother and killing the other When the time comes and we are really free There'll be no brothers left you see

We people who are darker than blue Don't let us hang around this town And let what others say come true We're just good for nothing They all figure A boyish grown up shiftless jigger Now we can't hardly stand for that Or is that really where it's at