

## Black Maybe

Syreeta

Black maybe or maybe it's just one you say  
Black maybe or maybe this is just your color for today  
You've seen the way they've done your bow  
And the bow's still down after three hundred years  
Like maybe you better come around

Black maybe or maybe you just talkin' trash  
Black maybe yeah or maybe your color I better not ask  
You've seen the way they done your bow  
And the bow's still crying for days in and days out  
Black woman you better wash your man's tears away

Maybe you're red, or maybe you're green  
But your real color I've never seen  
Oh oh black maybe or maybe you're just talkin' trash  
Tell me black maybe or really would you rather for me not to ask  
You see the time is running out and your man's been sad  
For ages and ages and ages  
Black maybe it's time for you to wake up, come around, come  
Around