

# Love, Stand Out

I'm supposed to love you  
But I don't know why  
'Cause you don't want  
To have nothing to with me, no  
You hurt my feeling  
And you make me cry  
And it's the kind of thing  
That gets next to me  
Yes, stand out  
Let me tell wahtever you are

Now yoy say your mother taught you  
To tell right from wrong  
But this will show you  
The devine line between a weak and a strong  
If you go around blaming people  
By the colour of their size  
All I can tell you people is  
That you're in for a big surprice  
Yes, stand out  
I think you ought to stand out  
So I can say whatever you are  
Stand out stand out

Now you supposed to love me  
And if you don't know why  
Now I'm your ticket to heaven  
And that ain't no lie  
I see a mass line of jet set  
All filled up with hate  
You better put some love in his life  
Come on, hours getting late  
Stand out  
I think you ought to stand out