

# Lutricia McNeal, What Is Wrong

how come every picture on the  
evening news  
always leads you to someone dying  
and how come every story that I  
hear from you  
makes my brown eyes blue  
leaves me crying

when you look behind their eyes  
can you see it there  
cause it's everywhere  
there's gotta be an answer

what is wrong, what is right  
why is it always black or white  
what about the middle or in between  
what does it mean  
what is wrong, what is right  
why is it always black or white  
what about the middle and in between  
what does it mean  
tell me - what does it mean

how come each decision must be do or don't  
must be will or won't  
and never maybe  
it seems we need permission just to hesitate  
if we sit and wait are we crazy

baby I'm afraid that when we leave no room for doubt  
they'll just take you out  
there's gotta be an answer

they might make you run from a barrel of a gun  
but someday baby they might push too hard  
and maybe then they'll learn why this woman  
won't be turned  
cause they can't steal the love that's in our heart