

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