

# Sinead O' Connor, We People Who Are Darker Than

(Curtis Mayfield)

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