

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

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

We people who are darker than blue  
This ain't no time for segregating  
I'm talking 'bout brown and yellow too  
A white girl 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 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 to see

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