

# Tanya Stephens, What A Day

[Verse 1:]

I'm tired of the hunger I see on people's faces  
Tired of the animosity between the races  
Tired of corruption in high and low places  
And pricks with money but no social graces  
Tired of being judged for the style in my hair  
And the music that I listen and the clothes that I wear  
Tired of life and death being sold as a pair  
and politicians who keep saying they care but  
Maybe hoping for a change is a dream  
Maybe life aint as bad as it seems  
But if dreaming is the best I can do i'll be dreaming my whole life through

[Chorus:]

What a day when war becomes a thing of the past  
and peace, we will have it at last  
and life is finally worth its cost and oh oh oh  
What a day when men finally live what they teach  
and love aint just a concept we preach  
and blood no longer runs in the streets  
oh oh oh, what a day

[Verse 2:]

Tired of leaving church feeling like I've just been robbed  
2 hours of rambling not much mention of God  
The richest man's the only one who does not have a job  
A bunch of righteous freaks extorting worse than the mob  
Tired of baby momma tired of babydaddy  
Chilling in the spot where the parents should be  
Teenage mother saying "Lea' ma bi'niz alone"  
In 20 years the kid could be robbing my home but  
I got a vision of a whole other plain  
Where the spiritual can flourish again  
I'm just waiting for the fire to rain  
Burn dung everything and start clean

[chorus]