

# Alain Clark, All you gotta change

So maybe this is not your day  
Maybe neither was yesterday  
But girl, you gotta see what I see:  
Tomorrow will be good  
I wouldnt say this just to please you  
I wouldnt hold it from you, cause its easy  
But I know youll disagree  
But girl, you got it wrong  
It aint the color of your hair  
Not the condition of your skin  
It aint the weight you hope in losing  
Or the crisis that youre in  
Its not the moody that swings you have  
Not at all, cause thats just you  
You see, theres nothing you should change  
But the will to want to  
So maybe this is not the time  
But baby, tide is on your side  
You see, the sooner that you know this  
The sooner things will be alright  
I dont claim to understand  
All I know is that Im your man  
And I get to see first hand  
That girl, you got it wrong  
It aint the color of your hair  
Not the condition of your skin  
It aint the weight you hope in losing  
Or the crisis that youre in  
Its not the moody that swings you have  
Not at all, cause thats just you  
You see, theres nothing you should change  
But the will to want to  
All you ought to do is draw a line  
Tell yourself the way you are is fine  
Aint nobody else you really need  
To show you youve become what you wanted to be  
Everything you have is heavenly  
For as far as I can see,  
Theres no one in the world  
Who is more beautiful  
It aint the color of your hair  
Not the condition of your skin  
It aint the weight you hope in losing  
Or the crisis that youre in  
Its not the moody that swings you have  
Not at all, cause thats just you  
You see, theres nothing you should change  
But the will to want to