

John Butler Trio, Colours

"Don't call me nigger, whitey"
"Don't call me whitey, nigger"
"Don't call me nigger, whitey"
"Don't call me whitey, nigger"
Why's all the time in this world, we stumble in the night
When all we have to do is get along, we don't need to fight
And in this great beauty, beautiful beauty, beautiful world we live upon
Well say its far too small, far too small for us not to get along
So saying: "why can't we just all get along"
So saying: "why can't we just sing this one song"
So saying: "why can't we just all get along"
Instead of always saying:
"Don't call me nigger, whitey"
"Don't call me whitey, nigger"
"Don't call me nigger, whitey"
"Don't call me whitey, nigger"
Why's all the time in this world, we stumble in the night
When all we have to do is get along, we don't need to fight
And in this great beauty, beautiful beauty, beautiful world we live upon
Well say its far too small, far too small for us not to get along
There's more than just one colour to this big world rainbow
And no colour shines off any brighter
This my son, you should know
You should know