

# Podunk, Colorblind

Little white boy  
He had a black friend  
They played kick the can  
Cowboys and indians

And they were gonna be the best of friends  
They were gonna be together until the end

Oh the innocence of a child  
They would rather laugh and smile  
I wish we had their frame of mind  
Then we would all be colorblind  
Oh yes we would

Little black girl  
She as a white friend  
They played hide and go seek,  
Hide and go seekin'  
Ring around the rosy, yeah

And they were gonna be the best of friends  
They were gonna be together until the end

Oh the innocence of a child  
They would rather laugh and smile  
I wish we had their frame of mind  
Then we would all be colorblind

The fires we started steadily  
Burn, burn, burn, burn  
Hate must of been something our father's learned  
Learned, learned, learned  
Cause when we were little  
There was never black or white  
White, white, white  
We are all just alive

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