

We People Darker Than Blue

Babe Ruth

Those people who are darker than blue Are they gonna hang
around this town
And let what others say conic true
They're just good for nothing they all figure A boyish
grownup shiftless jigger
Now they can hardly stand for that
Or is that really where it's at
Those people who are darker than blue This ain't no time
for segregation
Talkin bout brown 'n' yellow too
High yellow gal can't you tell
You're just the surface of our deep dark well If your
mind could really see
You'd know the 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 If your mind
could really see
You'd know the 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 Pardon me
brother I know we've conic a long way Let us stop being
so satisfied
For tomorrow can even be a brighter day