

Wanna Be Loved

DC Talk

We all wanna be loved, yeah
We all want just a little respect
We all wanna be loved
Tell me what's wrong with that
Oh, somebody tell me

A rainy Monday afternoon
There's a funk over the city
Everybody's movin' to a different tune
Some are weak and some are strong
And some are sittin' pretty
And then there's others who are barely hanging on

It's no easy situation
People living in their separate worlds
But one thing we got in common is

We all wanna be loved
We all want just a little respect
We all wanna be loved
Tell me what's wrong with that

I've never heard a dying soul
Wish that he had taken
More time on his portfolio
I swear I've never heard a mama say
Should've never had that baby
As a doctor holds her newborn on display

It's the heavenly prescription
A little bit will go a long, long way
Just put yourself in their position, don't...

(Ahhh yeah, now this is what I call a party)
(Party people everywhere)
(Look to my left, there go my boys)
(Hold up fellows, hold up)
(Wait, hold up fellows)

Faith and hope are worth a mention
But love is holding it's position

Love is a thing that we all crave
Let's get it straight