

## Two Sides

Living Colour

Play on, play on brother, play on  
It's real  
Two sides to every story, that's the deal

They say that every story has, two sides  
With all purpose to confuse  
Finding the final points between, two sides  
There is no innocence, if you have to choose

They say that every story has, two sides  
Trying to find the light, living in the indefinite gray  
Repeating history, sentimental sake  
Condemned by its aftermath, and laid low by its wave  
Nostalgia, for things that never happened  
Forget the scars across my heart  
We're all just, caught up in the moment  
Between the actual and factual  
There's only two sides

Play on brother, play on  
Even if you're blind, there are two sides to every  
One at a time baby

No more, no more, no more  
Play on brother, play on

There are two sides  
One at a time  
Play on brother, play on

Two sides  
Two sides

To each is reach  
You know what I'm talkin' about  
Two sides to every story  
Play on, play on brother, play on  
Take a minute  
It's real, two sides to every story  
That's the deal

Well, well

The truth ain't a lie  
Two sides