

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