

Georgia Rose

Esther Phillips

You know sisters
There's been far too few songs written about us and our beauty.
And women of lesser understanding might have become bitter through the years of neglect.
But our faith in our men and ourselves is being rewarded. Now I'm not saying that the struggle
is over, far, far from it,
but there is a new day
and it promises to be a day of truth.
Truth about beauty
And the world will see
How truly sensitive and beautiful and wonderful
We really are
Georgia Rose
Georgia
Georgia
Georgia Rose
We're the most precious rose, Dixie grows.
Now some folks don't think it's right,
'Cause our skin is black as night,
But we know our hearts
Is showing up alright.
To the good Lord up above,
We all look the same.
So let's not hang our heads down in shame
Georgia Rose,
Georgia
Georgia
Georgia Rose
We can't be blue
'Cause our skin is black
We can't walk around now
With our heads down in shame
No no no
'Cause our skin is pretty and black as night.
We can't be blue.
Ah ah
No no
We can't be blue,
'Cause our skin is black. Georgia Rose

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

