

# Same Love (feat. Mary Lambert)

## Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

When I was in the third grade  
I thought that I was gay  
'Cause I could draw, my uncle was and I kept my room straight  
I told my mom, tears rushing down my face  
She's like, "Ben, you've loved girls since before pre-k."  
Trippin', yeah, I guess she had a point, didn't she?  
A bunch of stereotypes all in my head  
I remember doing the math like "Yeah, I'm good at little league."  
A pre-conceived idea of what it all meant  
For those who liked the same sex had the characteristics  
The right-wing conservatives think it's a decision  
And you can be cured with some treatment and religion  
Man-made, rewiring of a pre-disposition, praying God  
Ahh nah, here we go  
America the brave  
Still fears what we don't know  
And God loves all His children is somehow forgotten  
But we paraphrase a book written thirty five hundred years ago  
I don't know  
And I can't change  
Even if I tried  
Even if I wanted too  
And I can't change  
Even if I tried  
Even if I wanted too  
My love, my love, my love  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
If I was gay  
I would think hip-hop hates me  
Have you read the YouTube comments lately  
"Man, that's gay"  
Gets dropped on the daily  
We've become so numb to what we're sayin'  
Our culture founded from oppression  
Yeah, we don't have acceptance for 'em  
Call each other faggots behind the keys of a message board  
A word rooted in hate  
Yet our genre still ignores it  
Gay is synonymous with the lesser  
It's the same hate that's caused wars from religion  
Gender to skin color  
Complexion of your pigment

The same fight that led people to walk-outs and sit-ins  
Human rights for everybody  
There is no difference  
Live on! And be yourself!  
When I was in church, they taught me something else  
If you preach hate at the service  
Those words aren't anointed  
And that holy water that you soak in is then poisoned  
When everyone else is more comfortable remaining voiceless  
Rather than fighting for humans  
that have had their rights stolen  
I might not be the same  
But that's not important  
No freedom 'til we're equal  
Damn right I support it  
I don't know  
And I can't change  
Even if I tried  
Even if I wanted too  
And I can't change  
Even if I tried  
Even if I wanted too  
My love, my love, my love  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
We press play, don't press pause  
Progress, march on!  
With a veil over our eyes  
We turn our back on the cause  
'Til the day that my uncles can united by law  
Kids are walkin' around the hallway  
Plagued by pain in their heart  
A world so hateful someone would rather die than be who they are  
And a certificate on paper isn't gonna solve it all  
But it's a damn good place to start  
No law's gonna change us  
We have to change us  
Whatever god you believe in  
We come from the same one  
Strip away the fear  
Underneath it's all the same love  
About time that we raised up  
And I can't change  
Even if I tried  
Even if I wanted too  
And I can't change  
Even if I tried  
Even if I wanted too  
My love, my love, my love  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm

She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
Love is patient, love is kind  
Love is patient, love is kind (not cryin' on Sundays)  
Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)  
Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)  
Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)  
Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)  
Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)  
Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)  
Love is patient, love is kind.

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