SUB SUB

Fill in the gaps

Same Love by Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

Same Love by Mackiemore &
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
Tripping
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 (1) that like 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
Playing God
Oh no, (2) we go
America the brave
Still fears what we don't know
And God loves all his children
It's somehow forgotten
But we paraphrase a (3) written
Thirty (4) hundred years ago
I don't know

SUB ingles

And I can't change
Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
And I can't change
Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
My love, my love, my love
She keeps me warm
If I was gay
I would think hip-hop hates me
Have you read the YouTube (5) lately
Man that's gay
Gets dropped on the daily
We've become so (6) to what we're saying
Our culture founded from oppression
Yet we don't have acceptance for them
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
A complexion of your pigment
The same fight that led people to walk-outs and sit-ins
There's human rights for everybody



Fill in the gaps

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 till 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 to 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

Till the day that my uncles can be (7)_____ by law



Kids are walking around the hallway

Plagued by pain in their heart

A world so hateful

Some 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 to

And I can't change

Even if I tried

Even if I wanted to

My love, my love, my love

She (8)_____ 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

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 (not crying on Sundays)

Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)



1. those

- 2. here
- 3. book
- 4. five
- 5. comments
- 6. numb
- 7. united
- 8. keeps