(UB

Fill in the gaps

Same Love by Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

When I was in the third grade							
I (1) 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 (2) 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 those 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, here 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 book written							
Thirty five hundred years ago							

I don't know

Fill in the gaps

Jungles
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 comments lately
Man that's gay
Gets dropped on the daily
We've become so numb 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 (3) 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 (4)_____ rights for everybody



There is no difference
Live on
And be yourself
When I was in church they taught me something els
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 (5) 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 united by law

Fill in the gaps



Kids are walking around the hallway

Plagued by pain in their heart
A world so hateful
Some would (6) 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 (7) 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 keeps me warm
Love is patient, love is kind
Love is patient, love is kind
Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)
Love is (8) (not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)

Fill in the gaps



Fill in the gaps

Love is kind (not (9) on Sundays)

Love is patient (not	$(10)_{-}$	on Sund	ays)
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Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)

Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)



- 1. thought
- 2. loved
- 3. genre
- 4. human
- 5. keeps
- 6. rather
- 7. believe
- 7. 5011011
- 8. kind
- 9. crying
- 10. crying

Fill in the gaps