Fill in the gaps



Same Love by 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 (1) 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 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 (2) all his children
It's somehow forgotten
But we paraphrase a book written
Thirty five hundred years ago

I don't know

And I can't change

Fill in the gaps

Even if I tried
Even if I (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) 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 (6) the lesser
It's the same hate that's caused wars from religion
Gender to skin color
A (7) of your pigment
The same fight that led people to walk-outs and sit-ins

There's 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 (8) 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
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



Vinglés
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 (9) we (10) 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 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. room
- 2. loves
- 3. wanted
- 4. would
- 5. from
- 6. with
- 7. complexion
- 8. more
- 9. that
- 10. raised