

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 (2) all in my head
I remember doing the (3) 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

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 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 (4)_____ 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 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



There is no difference

Live on

And be yourself
When I was in church (5) 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 (6) 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 (7) 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

JUB
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 (8) 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
She (9) 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 (10)_____ on Sundays)

Fill in the gaps



Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)

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Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Fill in the gaps



- 1. room
- 2. stereotypes
- 3. math
- 4. dropped
- 5. they
- 6. more
- 7. keeps
- 8. time
- 9. keeps
- 10. crying