UB

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 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 (1) 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 (2) that (3) 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 (4) years ago
I don't know

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 (5) to	
My love, my love, my love	
She keeps me warm	
She (6) 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 saying	
Our culture founded (7) oppression	
Yet we don't have (8)	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 (9) hate that's caused (10)_	from religion
Gender to skin color	
A complexion of (11) pigment	
The same (12) 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 (13) 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 (14) 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	
We press play	
Don't press pause	
Progress, march on	
With a (15) over our eyes	
We turn our back on the cause	

Till the day that my uncles can be united by law



Kids are walking around the hallway

Plagued by (16) in their heart
A world so hateful
Some would rather die (17) be who they are
And a certificate on paper
Isn't (18) it all
But it's a damn good place to start
No law's gonna change us
We have to (20) us
Whatever god you believe in
We (21) 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 (22) (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. bunch

- 2. those
- 3. like
- 4. hundred
- 5. wanted
- 6. keeps
- 7. from
- 8. acceptance
- 9. same
- 10. wars
- 11. your
- 12. fight
- 13. something
- 14. else
- 15. veil
- 16. pain
- 17. than
- 18. gonna
- 19. solve
- 20. change
- 21. come
- 22. kind