

# What A Day

Tanya Stephens

Oh, what a day, oh  
Oh, what a day, oh  
Day, what a day, what a day, oh, oh I'm tired of the hunger I see on people's faces  
Tired of the animosity between the races  
Tired of corruption in high and low places  
And pricks with money but no social graces Tired of being judged for the style in my hair  
And the music that I listen and the clothes that I wear  
I'm tired of life and death being sold as a pair  
And politicians who keep saying they care but Maybe hoping for a change is a dream  
Maybe life ain't as bad as it seems  
But if dreaming is the best I can do  
Then I'll be dreaming my whole life through Oh, what a day when war becomes a thing of the past  
And peace, we will have it at last  
And life is finally worth its cost  
And woah, woah, oh What a day when men finally live what they teach  
And love ain't just a concept we preach  
And blood no longer runs in the streets  
Woah, woah, woah, oh, what a day Tired of leaving church, feeling like I've just been robbed  
Two hours of rambling, not much mention of God  
The richest man's the only one who does not have a job  
A bunch of righteous freaks extorting worse than the mob, y'all Tired of baby, momma, tired of baby, daddy  
Chilling in the spot where the parents should be  
Teenage mother saying, "Leave my babies alone"  
In 20 years the kid could be robbing my home but I got a vision of a whole other plain  
Where the spiritual can flourish again  
I'm just awaiting for the fire to rain  
Burn dung everything and start clean What a day when war becomes a thing of the past  
And peace, we will have it at last  
And life is finally worth its cost  
And woah, woah, oh Oh, what a day when men finally live what they teach  
And love ain't just a concept we preach  
And blood no longer runs in the streets  
And woah, woah, woah, oh, what a day Ooh, what a day  
Oh, what a day  
Oh, what a day, what a day, what a day Maybe hoping for a change is a dream  
Maybe life ain't as bad as it seems  
But if dreaming is the best I can do  
Then I'll be dreaming my whole life through Oh, what a day when war becomes a thing of the past  
And peace, we will have it at last

And life is finally worth its cost

And woah, woah, woah

Songwriters

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