

# Same Love

## Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

When I was in the 3rd 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"  
Trippin', 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 a little league"  
A pre-conceived idea of what it all meant  
For those who like the same sex had the characteristics  
The right-wing conservatives think its a decision  
And you can be cured with some treatment and religion  
Man-made, rewiring of a pre-disposition. Playing God  
Ahh nah, 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 3,500 hundred 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 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 dropped on the daily  
We've become so numb to what we're sayin'  
Our culture founded from oppression  
Yeah, we don't have acceptance for 'em  
Call each other faggots behind the keys of a message board  
A word routed 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 the complexion of your pigment  
The same fight that lead people to walk-outs and sit-ins,  
It'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 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 'til 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 keeps 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  
Their kids are walkin' 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 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 keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm Love is patient, love is kind  
Love is patient  
Love is kind (Not crying on Sundays)  
Love is patient, (Not crying on Sundays) love is kind (I'm not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient,(Not crying on Sundays) love is kind(I'm not crying on Sundays)  
Love is patient,(Not crying on Sundays) love is kind(I'm not crying on Sundays)  
Love is patient, love is kind

Songwriters

BEN HAGGERTY, MARY LAMBERT, RYAN LEWISPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>