

Shades of Grey

[Amanda Marshall](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I was an August baby, conceived by the Christmas lights
I came into the world by the setting sun
On a humid summer night When my grandmother held me for the very first time
She thanked God, I looked like my daddy
And I never quite knew just what she meant
But I knew she was a little too happy
And now I see You can't change a stubborn mind
You can't see the world if your eyes are blind
What does it matter anyway?
In our darkest hour we're all just shades of grey They got married in a tiny chapel, 1965
Malcolm X was on the radio
When he took her as his wife And she looked so pretty that September day
And her older brother cried as he gave her away
And the minister looked like
He didn't know what to say
And then he spoke You can't change a stubborn mind
You can't see the world if your eyes are blind
What does it matter anyway?
In our darkest hour, we're all just shades of grey And when my grandmother held me for the very first time
She thanked God, I looked like my daddy
And I never gave a damn just what she meant
But I knew she was a little too happy
And now I see You can't change a stubborn mind
You can't see the world if your eyes are blind
What does it matter anyway?
In our darkest hour we're all just shades of grey
In our darkest hour we're all just shades of Darkest hour we're all just shades of grey
It doesn't matter anyway
Don't give a damn, don't give a damn
Don't give a damn, what they say
We're all just shades of grey
We're all just shades of grey

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