

# Compared To What

## John Legend

I love you low  
Said love the lie and lie the love  
Hangin' on with push and shove  
Possession is the motivation  
Hangin' up the God-damn nation  
Looks like we always end up in a rut  
Hey tryin' to make it real  
Compared to what?  
Tryin' to make it real  
Compared to what?  
Slaughterhouse is killin' hogs  
Twisted children killin' frogs  
Poor dumb rednecks rollin' logs  
Tired old ladies are kissin' dogs  
Hate the human love of that stinking mutt, cant stand it  
Try to make it real  
Compared to what?  
Hey try to make it real, yeah  
Compared to what?  
Yeah  
President, he's got his war  
The folks don't know just what it's for  
No one gives us rhyme or reason  
They have one doubt, they call it treason  
Chicken-feathers all without one nut.  
Tryin' to make it real  
Compared to what?  
Hey, try to make it real  
Compared to what?  
Yeah  
Church on Sunday, sleep and nod  
Tryin' to duck, the wrath of God  
Preacher's fillin' us with fright  
They tryin' to tell us what they think is right  
They really got to be some kind of nut, yeah  
Tryin' to make it real  
Compared to what?  
Can't stand it  
Tryin' to make it real, oh  
Compared to what?  
Hey tryin' to make it real,  
Hey hey, compared to what?  
Tryin' to make it real, yeah

Compared to what?Where's that bee and where's that honey?  
Where's my God and where's my money?  
Unreal values, crass distortion  
Unwed mothers who want abortionKind of brings to mind ol' young King Tut, he did it now  
Tried to make it real real compared to what hey hey

Songwriters

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