

Wanna Be Loved

dc Talk

We all wanna be loved, yeah, we all want just a little respect
We all wanna be loved, tell me what's wrong with that
Oh, somebody tell me A rainy Monday afternoon, there's a funk over the city
Everybody's movin' to a different tune, some are weak
And some are strong and some are sittin' pretty
And then there's others who are barely hanging on It's no easy situation, people living in their
Separate worlds but one thing we got in common is We all wanna be loved, we all want just a little respect
We all wanna be loved, tell me what's wrong with that I've never heard a dying soul, wish that he had taken
More time on his portfolio, I swear I've never heard
A mama say, "Should've never had that baby"
As a doctor holds her newborn on display It's the heavenly prescription, a little bit will go a long
Long way, just put yourself in their position, don't We all wanna be loved, we all want just a little respect
We all wanna be loved, tell me what's wrong with that
We all wanna be loved, we all want just a little respect
We all wanna be loved, tell me what's wrong with that Ah yeah, now this is what I call a party, party people
Everywhere, [unverified], look to my left, there go my boys
Hold up fellows, hold up, wait, hold up fellows, faith and hope
Are worth a mention but love is holding it's position We all wanna be loved, we all want just a little respect
We all wanna be loved, tell me what's wrong with that Love is a thing that we all crave, let's get it straight

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