

Compared to What

John Legend & The Roots

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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