Shades of Grey

Amanda Marshall

I was an August baby, conceived by the Christmas lights

I came into the world by the setting sun

On a humid summer nightWhen 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 seeYou 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 greyThey got married in a tiny chapel, 1965

Malcolm X was on the radio

When he took her as his wifeAnd 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 spokeYou 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 greyAnd 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

Shades of grey

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