## **The Deal**

## **Cross Canadian Ragweed**

Black woman on the street with attitude Spits through her teeth and stares at you White boy with the living blues Spreads his hatred on a crowded tube Some days I feel removed But all I can do is think of you I feel like I am being used yeh yeh Well you bruise me and you batter me and you make me feel the twist I try to convince myself that im strong because of this My friends say Im beautiful But it's time to get real I try to find some hatred But I can't change the way I feel And this murder happens all around my heals But it aint real you are the deal And theres poison flowing all around my head And here I am all alone in bed Old queen on the ship of fools you're worried that it might sail for you White lies from the broken youth Who hasn't got the nerve to counsell you Some days I feel amused But all I can do is think of you I feel like I've been such a fool yeh yeh Well you bruise me and you batter me

and you make me feel like dirt And just for one minute I've forgotten what I'm worth My friends say you're beautiful But it's time I got real Im staring at your picture But I can't change the way I feel And this murder happens all around my heals But it aint real you are the deal And this poisons flowing all around my head And here I am filled with regret

Is it not enough to just feel the love and give it why cant you give it Is it not enough to just feel the love and live it why cant you live it why cant you give it oh why cant you give it why cant you give it oh why cant you give it You are the deal You are the deal You are the deal You are the deal

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