## **Dreamer**

## **Prince**

I was born, raised on a slave plantation
In the United States, of the red, white and blue
Never knew that I was different, till Dr. King was on a balcony
Lyin' in a bloody pool
I expected so much more from a loving
A loving, loving society
A truthful explanation, you know what
I got another, another conspiracy

If it was just a dream, listen, call me, call me a dreamer too

With more rewards and accolades, then anyone before or after
21st century, oh what a shame, what a shame
Race, race still matters
A race to what, and where we going
We in the same boat, but I'm the only one rowing

Last time I checked, you were sleeping, but you can call me a dreamer too (What's up with this)

Peanut butter logic, served on a bed of lies

Don't go down too easy, when you've seen your father cry

Have you ever clutched the steering wheel in your car too tight

Praying that police sirens just pass you by that night

While the helicopter circles us, this theory's getting deep

Think they're spraying chemicals over the city

While we sleep

Come on, I'm staying awake you can call me a dreamer too (I got one eye open for these devils)

(Wake up, wake up)

(I pledge allegiance, to)

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by NELSON, PRINCE ROGERS Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>