

True Colors

Boris Smile

You call me narrow-minded,
about music and stuff like that
So I called you retarded,
and I'm sorry if I ruined our little chat.

But the thing is that there is some truth in it
and I was scared that you had found me out.
And since we're being honest here,
a lot of times I can be narrow-minded
But I try to make my friends think I'm not

And I've seen those people with those do-rags
Who will beat me for my money and I'll get shot.

And I'm afraid one day I'll be a nobody,
so I try to be better than all of you.

oooohhhh~

I'm trying to be honest with you
and I wish that you'd be honest with yourself too.

I'm trying to be honest with you
and I wish you'd be honest with yourself too.

I desperately want everyone to like me,
even though I don't like everyone I know.

And I hate those folks that are judgmental,
though I judge people by music, looks, and clothes.

And the things that people do that I hate the most,
are the things I hate the most about myself.

And since we're being honest here
I struggle with being generous.
And given with a heart that's pure and true.

I have no trouble doin' my own thing,
but it's hard while trying to follow Jesus too.

And if my friends really knew the darkness of my heart,
I probably wouldn't have a friend at all.

ooohhhh~

I'm trying to be honest with you,
and I wish you'd be honest with yourself too.
I'm trying to be honest with you,
and I wish you'd be honest with yourself too.

I'm sorry for calling you retarded,
I shouldn't even use that word like that.

So once again, I'll say I'm very sorry,
And I'd like to take it back.

Lyrics submitted by Ellie.

Lyrics provided by
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