

What a Day

[Tanya Stephens](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Oh, what a day, oh
Oh, what a day, oh
Day, what a day, what a day, oh, oh I'm tired of the hunger I see on people's faces
Tired of the animosity between the races
Tired of corruption in high and low places
And pricks with money but no social graces Tired of being judged for the style in my hair
And the music that I listen and the clothes that I wear
I'm tired of life and death being sold as a pair
And politicians who keep saying they care but Maybe hoping for a change is a dream
Maybe life ain't as bad as it seems
But if dreaming is the best I can do
Then I'll be dreaming my whole life through Oh, what a day when war becomes a thing of the past
And peace, we will have it at last
And life is finally worth its cost
And woah, woah, oh What a day when men finally live what they teach
And love ain't just a concept we preach
And blood no longer runs in the streets
Woah, woah, woah, oh, what a day Tired of leaving church, feeling like I've just been robbed
Two hours of rambling, not much mention of God
The richest man's the only one who does not have a job
A bunch of righteous freaks extorting worse than the mob, y'all Tired of baby, momma, tired of baby, daddy
Chilling in the spot where the parents should be
Teenage mother saying, "Leave my babies alone"
In 20 years the kid could be robbing my home but I got a vision of a whole other plain
Where the spiritual can flourish again
I'm just awaiting for the fire to rain
Burn dung everything and start clean What a day when war becomes a thing of the past
And peace, we will have it at last
And life is finally worth its cost
And woah, woah, oh Oh, what a day when men finally live what they teach
And love ain't just a concept we preach
And blood no longer runs in the streets

And woah, woah, woah, oh, what a day Ooh, what a day
Oh, what a day
Oh, what a day, what a day, what a day Maybe hoping for a change is a dream
Maybe life ain't as bad as it seems
But if dreaming is the best I can do
Then I'll be dreaming my whole life through Oh, what a day when war becomes a thing of the past
And peace, we will have it at last
And life is finally worth its cost
And woah, woah, woah

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