

The Gospel of Carlos, Norman and Smith

Rickie Lee Jones

Didn't you hear?
Black is a criminal,
White is a crime,
Poison is the pen
Writing down this children's nursery rhyme.
Didn't you see him standing next to me?
The seeds of change have grown,
We don't have to hide anymore.

Lolololololololo, that means trouble from the other side,
Lolololololololo, maybe the trouble of a hopeful heart.

It doesn't take much to see
If you're looking for an enemy,
Greed and apathy
Spell the letters of our name.
You sit and laugh at other people,
Making money off their shame and sorrow,
Waiting for tomorrow to fix itself.

Lolololololololo, that means trouble from the other side,
Lolololololololo, maybe the trouble of a hopeful heart.

It's a dark night to feed a stranger,
I don't have enough to feed myself.
I keep trying to believe in believing
In something I can't see
From where I stand,
I pull it with my faith,
With the smile on my face.

It's gonna take a lot more
Than you might be used to,
Who's to blame for not standing up for them
When it was not in style?
When hope is the color of a man
The color of love is the color that can
Stand for something.

Lolololololololo, that means trouble from the other side,
Lolololololololo, may be trouble of a hopeful heart.
Lolololololololo, the trouble of a hopeful heart,
A hopeful heart, it could be a hopeful heart.