

We People Who Are Darker Than Blue
Curtis Mayfield

YouTube link: /watch?v=Tm8lcTTDp0o

[Chords]

C#m7 F#m7 G#m7 B
e | --4-----2-----4-----2-- |
B | --5-----2-----4-----4-- |
G | --4-----2-----4-----4-- |
D | --6-----2-----4-----4-- |
A | --4-----4-----6-----2-- |
E | --x-----2-----4-----x-- |

[Intro]

C#m7 F#m7 (x4)

[Verse 1]

C#m7 F#m7
We people who are darker than blue
C#m7
Are we gonna stand around this town
F#m7
And let what others say come true?
C#m7 G#m7
We re just good for nothing they all figure
F#m7
A boyish, grown up, shiftless jigger
C#m7 G#m7
Now we can t hardly stand for that
F#m7
Or is that really where it s at?
C#m7 F#m7
We people who are darker than blue
C#m7
This ain t no time for segregatin
F#m7
I m talkin bout brown and yellow too
C#m7 G#m7
High yellow girl, can t you tell
F#m7
You re just the surface of our dark deep well
C#m7 G#m7
If your mind could really see
F#m7
You d know your color; same as me
C#m7 F#m7 C#m7 F#m7
Pardon me, brother, as you stand in your glory
C#m7 F#m7 C#m7 F#m7
I know you won t mind if I tell the whole story

[Instrumental]

C#m7 F#m7 C#m7 F#m7

C#m7

[Talkbox Solo: Roger Troutman]

C#m7 F#m7 G#m7 (x16)

C#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Get yourself together

C#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Learn to know your side

C#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Shall we commit our own genocide

C#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Before you check out your mind?

C#m7 F#m7 G#m7

I know we ve all got problems

C#m7 F#m7 G#m7

That s why I m here to say

C#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Keep peace with me and I with you

C#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Let me love in my own way

C#m7 F#m7 G#m7 (x10)

C#m7

[Instrumental]

C#m7 B F#m7

[Verse 2]

C#m7 F#m7

Now I know we have great respect

C#m7 F#m7

For the sister and mother, it s even better yet

C#m7 G#m7

But there s the joker in the street

F#m7

Loving one brother and killing the other

C#m7 G#m7

When the time comes and we are really free

F#m7

There ll be no brothers left, you see

C#m7 F#m7

We people who are darker than blue

C#m7

Don t let us hang around this town

F#m7

And let what others say come true

C#m7 G#m7

We re just good for nothing they all figure

F#m7

A boyish, grown up, shiftless jiggerr

C#m7 G#m7

Now we can't hardly stand for that

F#m7

Or is that really where it's at?

C#m7

F#m7 C#m7

F#m7

Pardon me, brother, while you stand in your glory

C#m7

F#m7

C#m7

F#m7

I know you won't mind if I tell the whole story

C#m7

F#m7

C#m7

F#m7

Pardon me, brother, I know we've come a long, long way

C#m7

F#m7

C#m7

F#m7

But let us not be so satisfied for tomorrow can be an even brighter day