

The Liger That Stood There

G^b

There was a boy from Birmingham

G^bsus4

With coffee skin and dark brown eyes

G^b

His father was an African

G^bsus4

G^b

His mother as white as porcelain

G^bsus4

G^b

And all he knew was love

G^b

As he grew towards a man

G^bsus4

The other boys would stare at him

G^b

Then one day the words grew sharp

G^bsus4

G^b

Their parents' words were echoing

G^bsus4

G^b

And all he knew was tears

G^b

His father heard him crying

G^bsus4

As he lay upon his bed

G^b

His words were pure resilience

G^bsus4

G^b

And this is what he said

A^bm

B^b

"Your father is a lion the king of his domain

A^bm

B^b

Your mother is a tiger with skin like porcelain

A^bm

B^b

That makes you a liger, something special in this world

A^bm

G^b

As you grow you will stand taller

G^bsus4

G^b

Than all the other boys and girls."

G^bsus4

G^b

Then all he knew was pride

G^b

And so this boy from Birmingham

A^bm

With coffee skin and dark brown eyes

G^b

Whose father was an African

A^bm

And mother as white as porcelain

G^b

Tried harder on the sports field

A^bm

And studied in his class

G^b

He sang louder than the others

G^bsus4

G^b

And proudly he would dance

A^bm

B^b

"My father is a lion the king of his domain

A^bm

B^b

My mother is a tiger with skin like porcelain

A^bm

B^b

That makes me a liger, something special in this world

A^bm

G^b

As I grow I will stand taller

G^bsus4

G^b

Than all the other boys and girls"

G^b

And when he was a man

G^bsus4

The other men would stare

G^b

Envious of his stardom

G^bsus4

G^b

And the liger that stood there

G^bsus4

G^b

And all he knew was love