White Privilege

Lyrics © 2013 the Bellingham Grannies
Tune: Oh What A Beautiful Morning

Chorus: Oh, What a beautiful morning!
Oh, what a beautiful day.
I've got a beautiful feeling
Everything's going my way.

When I walk through a store I'm not followed.
When I walk through a store I'm not followed.
I'm never ignored when I'm waiting in line,
Or shown disrespect when I go out to dine.

If I stand on the street, I'm not loitering.
If I stand on the street, I'm not loitering.
Police don't arrest me when I drive my car,
But whenever I need them, they're always not far.

The textbooks are full of my history.
The textbooks are full of my history.
The dolls in the toy stores look so much like me,
And so do the people I see on TV.

My friends can use drugs if they want to.
My friends can use drugs if they want to.
They're rarely arrested, they never do time,
Their records are clean and their futures look fine.

Oh, what a beautiful morning.
Oh, what a beautiful day.
I've got a beautiful feeling
White privilege has made my day!

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