BLUES FOR SHARON BOTTOMS

It was down in Richmond, Virginia Nineteen hundred and ninety-three Sharon was tried And she lost custody

It was bad when they took her son But then they gave him to her mother This vicious verdict Was unlike any other

Sharon gave him a loving home She taught him wrong from right But because she raised him honest She lost this family fight

Chorus: So how low, how low How low, how low, how low Sharon B's momma is a baby stealing so & so

You see Sharon wouldn't hide in the closet She wouldn't run for cover Because she loved a woman They called her an unfit mother

Sharon's got to fight and be strong While she bears this double pain If my momma took my baby Great God a-mighty I'd go insane

Judge, oh judge, oh judge The tree grew as inclined Sharon's momma raised Sharon How can you be so blind?

Chorus

They say that love conquers all They say that love is blind In the name of love, I'll keep Sharon on my mind

You know they came for the Black

You know they came for the Jew They came for Sharon They might come after you

Chorus 2X--2nd time a cappella