

PLEASE GET TO KNOW ME

Words & Music by Susan Goodman Jackson (pka Sooz)

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Prejudice makes it hard to see
Who someone may really be
Prejudice means you think you know me
By looking at my face

Prejudice is like a blindfold
You can't see for yourself
You believe what you're told
But please get to know me before you decide
What I'm like inside

I cannot be judged by the color of my eyes
I cannot be judged by the color of my skin
I cannot be judged by the clothes I like to wear
I cannot be judged by whatever group I'm in

So please get to know me before you decide
What I'm like inside

Prejudice builds a hateful wall
That separates and hurts us all
Prejudice breaks the Golden Rule
And tears the world apart

Prejudice doesn't let us find
The treasures in all humankind
Prejudice makes it hard to see
How we're different and the same

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What I'm like inside