

# Bob Marley & The Wailers, 400 Years

400 years (400 years, 400 years. Wo-o-o-o-o)  
And it's the same  
The same (wo-o-o-o) philosophy  
I've said it's four assyears;  
(400 years, 400 years. Wo-o-o-o, wo-o-o-o)  
Look, how long (wo-o-o-o)  
And the people they (wo-o-o-o) still can't see.  
Why do they fight against the poor youth of today?  
And without these youths, they would be gone  
All gone astray

Come on, let's make a move:  
(make a move, make a move. Wo-o-o-o, wo-o-o-o)  
I can (wo-o-o-o) see time (wo-o-o-o) time has come,  
And if-a fools don't see  
(fools don't see, fools don't see. Wo-o-o-o)  
I can't save the youth:  
The youth (wo-o-o-o) is gonna be strong.  
So, won't you come with me;  
I'll take you to a land of liberty  
Where we can live - live a good, good life  
And be free.

Look how long: 400 years, (400 years, 400 years) -  
Way too long! (wo-o-o-o)  
That's the reason my people (wo-o-o-o) - my people can't see.  
Said, it's four hundred long years - (400 years, 400 years. Wo-o-o-o)  
Give me patience (wo-o-o-o) - same philosophy.

It's been 400 years, (400 years, 400 years)  
Wait so long! Wo-o-o-o, wo-o-o-o.  
How long? 400 long, long years.