

De Heideroosjes, I Am, You Are

Here we are, side by side we stand
Red, white, yup and punk, friend next to friend
No walls between us, girls next to boys
A generation to be heard, we're not just toys

Your blood is my blood, the color is red
Friendship is the key, the message we spread
When I'm feeling down, you're there to make me smile
If you need to talk, take the phone and dial

[Chorus]
I am, you are
Ich bin, du bist
Je suis, tu es
Ik bin, geej ziet

You call yourself a skinhead
I think I'm a punk
With our rasta friend we're getting drunk
We don't think in colors or sexual flavor
Peace, love and anarchy, what's descent behavior?

Your blood is my blood, the color is red
Friendship is the key, the message we spread
When I'm feeling down, you're there to make me smile
If you need to talk, take the phone and dial

Friendship, till death do us apart
Friendship, prisoned within my heart
Friendship, stronger than every hate
Friendship, we will never derogate