

Toasters, Friends

Incha low
Incha lay incha lay
Incha low

Why can't we be friends?
No one ever told me...
When are things gonna change?
When are you gonna show me?
Time to make ammends
And put things as they should be
And why can't we be friends?
Imagine how good it could be

Oh yeah!

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Time will heal your wounds,
Time will heal the sorrow
And that time is coming soon,
Look forward to tomorrow
Black and white together
Are making a new start
Cause you and me my friend
We'll never need to part

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Somebody said a peace sign from your anclean
We don't want no violence if you know what I mean
We don't want no violence, hoi!

Racial tension
Gun shots reaign
Dat don't make no sense and futifile
But frustratin you is pity anger
Let me rid you of my trouble one ta
For all man kind
Some men are wiked but only farthar
Lemme come to get ya

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