## Toasters, Friends

ncha 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!

Incha low Incha lay incha lay Incha low

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

Incha lay Incha low incha low Incha lay

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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