

# 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?

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