I don't know why I keep believing
That one day they'll bring us together
When they've shown, in more ways than one
That all they care about is the dollar
You belong to the one political party
I belong to the one musical party
Our differences are worlds apart
Just like guns and roses
If we don't take control of the situation
We'll stay forever in this ya commotion

These guns and the roses
That we've got to live with

These guns and the roses
That we've got to live with

These guns and the roses
That we've got to live with

How can five years of power

Destroy a lifetime of togetherness

One time we were judged by the color of our skins

Now we are judged by the color of our flags

Let us unite against being divided

You belong to the one political party

I belong to the one musical party

Let us take control of the situation

Otherwise we'll be trapped in this

These guns and the roses
That we've got to live with