

guns & roses

Lucky Dube

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

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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