Come and sing a simple song of freedom Sing it like you've never sung before Let it fill the air Tell the people everywhere We, the people here, don't want a war.

Hey, there, mister black man, can you hear me? I don't want your diamonds or your game I just wanna be someone known to you as me I will bet my life you want the same.

Come and sing a simple song of freedom Sing it like you've never sung before Let it fill the air Tell the people everywhere We, the people here, don't want a war.

Seven hundred million are ya list'nin'?

Most of what you read is made of lies

But, speakin' one to one ain't it everybody's sun

To wake to in the mornin' when we rise?

Come and sing a simple song of freedom Sing it like you've never sung before Let it fill the air Tell the people everywhere We, the people here, don't want a war.

Brother Solzhenitsyn, are you busy?

If not, won't you drop this friend a line

Tell me if the man who is plowin' up your land

Has got the war machine upon his mind?

Come and sing a simple song of freedom Sing it like you've never sung before Let it fill the air Tell the people everywhere We, the people here, don't want a war.

Now, no doubt some folks enjoy doin' battle Like presidents, prime ministers and kings So, let's all build them shelves Where they can fight among themselves Leave the people be who love to sing.

Come and sing a simple song of freedom Sing it like you've never sung before Let it fill the air Tell the people everywhere We, the people here, don't want a war.

I say a^| let it fill the air a^| Tellin' people everywhere a^| We, the people, here don't want a war.