

# Friends

## The Toasters

Incha 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 yea

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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

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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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