400 Years

Peter Tosh

Four hundred years (four hundred years, four hundred years. wo-o-o-o)
And it's the same
The same (wo-o-o-o) philosophy
I've said it's four hundred years;
(four hundred years, four hundred years. wo-o-o-o, wo-o-o-o)
Look, how long (wo-o-o-o)
And the people they (wo-o-o-o) still can't see.
Why do they fight against the poor youth of today?
And without these youths, they would be gone
All gone astrayCome on, let's make a move:
(make a move, make a move. wo-o-o-o, wo-o-o-o)
I can (wo-o-o-o) see time (wo-o-o-o) - time has come,
And if-a fools don't see
(fools don't see, fools don't see. wo-o-o-o)
I can't save the youth:
The youth (wo-o-o-o) is gonna be strong.
So, won't you come with me;
I'll take you to a land of liberty
Where we can live - live a good, good life
And be free.Look how long: four hundred years, (four hundred years, four hundred years)
Way too long! (wo-o-o-o)
That's the reason my people (wo-o-o-o) - my people can't see.
Said, it's four hundred long years - (four hundred years, four hundred years. wo-o-o-o)
Give me patience (wo-o-o-o) - same philosophy.It's been four hundred years, (four hundred years, four hundred years)
Wait so long! wo-o-o-o, wo-o-o-o.
How long? Four hundred long, long years.

Songwriters
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