

# 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 astray Come 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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