War / No More Trouble

Bob Marley & The Wailers

Until the philosophy which hold one race superior and another
Inferior
Is finally
And permanently
Discredited
And abandoned
Well, everywhere is war
Me say warAnd until there's no longer
First-class nor second-class citizens of any nation
Until the colour of a man's skin
Is of no more significance than the colour of his eyes
I've got to say war, yeahAnd until the basic human rights
Are equally guaranteed to all
Without regard to race
Dis a war, yeahBut until that day
The dream of lasting peace
World citizenship
And the rule of international morality, yeah
Will remain in but a fleeting illusion to be pursued
But never attained
Well, everywhere is war
Me say warWar in the east
War in the west
War up north
War down south, yeah
Dis a war, war
And the rumours of warAnd until the ignoble and unhappy regime that hold our brothers in
South Africa, yeah
South Africa, yeah
Sub-human bondage
Have been toppled
Utterly down-stroyed
Well, everywhere is
Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere
Everywhere, everywhere, everywhereWar in the east
War in the west
War up north
War down south, yeah
Dis a war, war

And the rumours of warAnd until
And until
And till all these things have a meaning
To man on earth
There'll be always war, now
There'll be always war
And the war in the east
War in the west
War up north
War down south
Some winnin'
Some losin'
Some dyin'
Some cryin'
Some singin'We don't need
No more troulbles
We don't need
No more troulbles, no more troubles, no more troubles
No more troulbles, ey!
What we need is love
To guide and protect us on
If you're up, look down from above
After we give you our strongWe don't need no troubles
What we need is love (what we need is love, sweet love)
(We don't need)
(No more troubles) no more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles
What we need, we don't need
No more troubles, no more war, no more war
No more war, I say
Speak happiness
Sad enough without your wars
Come on and speak love
Sad enough without your fault, yeah
We don't need no troubles
What we need is love (what we need is love, sweet love)