

(Don't Want To Be Your Enemy)
JUST WANT TO BE YOUR FRIEND

Moi dete (My children)
Bolshoi Chemodan
(a big suitcase)

Don't believe what they say
about you
Don't believe what they say
about us
We can't be all that bad
now can we
Why can't we just be good
neighbors
Instead of. . . dead neighbors!

Don't want to be your enemy
Don't want to be your enemy
Don't want to be your enemy

Drug Druga (one another)

Don't want to tell you what
to think
Don't want to tell you how
to live
I like co-existence
We could even do better
than that
Oh drat!

Things don't have to be
this way
We don't even know how they
really are
I don't know what the
problem is
But it's surely not a cause
for war
I mean. . .What for?
They say we've got to have
the bombs
Keep the balance hold'em back
Gonna kill our kids and moms

They say we've got to have
the bombs
Keep the balance hold'em back
Gonna kill our kids and moms
(Gonna kill us too!)
I'd rather take the other chance
Than. . .no chance!

Bolshoi chemodan pameshchaiot
ochen mnoga veshchei.
(A great many things can be
put into the big suitcase.)