Clash "First Night Back In London"

Visit "First Night Back In London" on MotoLyrics.com

The mini cab
The driver is black
This time of night
You better sit in the back

Got a few smokes Under your hat The cops are lookin' out For the petrol on the black

This time I think So what the hell There's that female I know too well

Why should I lean Get out my mind again I ridin' in the back alone The stranger rides again

To see my lovely town

That always brings you down Where every drifter drifts For many miles around

We take a casual drive For two miles up the road The cops pull us over And search right through our clothes

They give him hell
They check him on the air
I sit there with the drugs in my hair

As soon as I get home I call Heathrow Want a standby fare to Borneo

Visit <u>Clash</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.