## Clash "Working For The Clampdown"

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"What are we going to do now...

Taking off his turban, they said is this man a Jew?

'COS THEY'RE WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

They put up a poster saying we earn more than you

WHEN WE'RE WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

We will teach our twisted speech,

to the young believers.

We will train our blue-eyed men,

to be young believers.

The Judge said Five-to-Ten - But I say double that again.

I'M NOT WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

No man born with a living soul.

CAN BE WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

Kick over the wall, cause governments to fall

How can you refuse it?

Let fury have the hour, anger can be power

D'you know how you can use it?

The voices in your head are calling

Stop wasting your time, there's nothing coming

Only a fool would think, someone could save you

The men at the factory are old and cunning

You don't owe nothing, so boy get running

It's the best years of your life they want to steal

You grow up and you calm down

YOU'RE WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

You start wearing the blue and brown

YOU'RE WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

So you got someone to boss around

It makes you feel big now

You drift until you brutalise

You made your first kill now

In these days of evil Presidentes

WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

But lately one or two has fully paid their due

FOR WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

But HA! GITALONG! GITALONG!

and I've given away no secrets

Who's barmy now?"

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