

Joe Strummer

"Cool 'n' Out"

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Late news breaking this just in

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Yeah, coolin' out

Yeah, coolin' out

Yeah, coolin' out

God sure baked a lot of fruitcake, baby

When Adam met the Eden lady

They're walking the streets and they're driving cars

They're all over the country and they're running ours

They're walking on the wounded who won the war

What's the matter people, was it worth fighting for?

Coolin' out

Fix that gauge or you run out of gas

A cool operator can make it last

Say, from here to Indiana and across Illinois

We're rockin' the girls and a-boppin' on the boys

And I spot a little bitty on a little bam-bam

That pill poppers hopping on a city bound tram

The stars go in and the stars go out

And punk rock what it's all about

And even when you're ch-ch-chillin' out

You're wondering what's it all about
Coolin' out, coolin' out, coolin' out
At the G7 summit, well, we've got some 25
And we're putting it into the gin supply
We want a satellite crashing outta the skies
And a firework display by ballistic missiles
I got a sneaky feeling that the poker's getting hot
'Cos twice times bitten and it's third time shot, third
time shot
Oh, the stars go in and the stars go out
And punk rock what it's all about
And even when you're ch-ch-chillin' out
You're wondering what's it all about
Coolin', what's it all about
Let somebody else figure it out
What's it all about, what's it all about
The stars go in and the stars go out
Punk rock what it's all about
And even when you're ch-ch-chillin' out
Wondering what's it all about, what's it all about
What's it all about

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