

## Joe Strummer

# "Ramshackle Day Parade"

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Muffle the drums

Behold, the new century comes

Was it all the amphetamine presidents

And their busy wives?

Or did Manhattan crumble

The day Marilyn died?

All your life dreamed a dream

Somehow connected with the silver screen

With half closed eyes you realize

Love in the life, that is paradise

In a technicolour fade, I dream a parade

Like some flob house, bop house serenade

Every dog must have his day

Ramshackle Day Parade

We're going on through

Ramshackle Day Parade

This is the Ramshackle Day Parade

Of all those lost, unborn and unmade

And whose heads got filled with neon lava

And remain buried under this, this road

Ramshackle Day Parade

Taking the freight elevator  
From the incinerators  
Come all hopped up G-men riding  
Refrigerated alligators  
Faces of the civil wars  
In holograms holding 44's  
After the deranged cowboys  
Bring out the banners of Stalingrad  
Bring out the banners of Stalingrad  
Here comes the marching band  
The band of the underhand  
This is the Ramshackle Day Parade  
Ramshackle Day Parade

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