Joe Strummer "Silkorsky Parts"

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Somebody call an ambulance. There's no waiting allowed

Can't you read the sign? No broken hearts allowed--six to twelve

Twenty-eight to an elevator--that's you and nobody else

Don't ring the next car, don't touch that--it's city rain And nobody in the apartment as the million dollar call was made

Mapping out a life around these insects keeps me on the go

Bells ring expecting you to answer yes or no

Locomotive shuffles nose to bumper kissing all the way You could get yourself killed--watch out skip! Don't you worry about today, no

Can't you see I'm twisted'I don't dig donuts dig Perry Como

Collect wheel nuts eat polyester and have electronic fireside dinners yeah

How come the lights dim everytime I plug you in? How come the lights shout everytime I pull you out? Standing there in the livingroom You can hear the cars on the freeway going zoom zoom zoom boom boom

Doing a dance called the robocop this gesture means I love you

Oh don't you sneeze on my Cannonball Adderly LPs or CDs

Go through changes dye your hair the colour of strangers

Mail order breakfast and sign yourself Noriega and his Rangers

Go to college and acknowledge some respect for the knowledge

Above all keep an alibi, a rented room and a car full of gas
Inside keep a purple dressing gown and fridge full of guns and cash

A man in a wheelchair yells Shoot! Shoot! Kill! No no my brother--not on Blueberry Hill

Somebody call an ambulance. There's no waiting allowed.

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