

Joe Strummer

"Yalla Yalla"

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Well so long, liberty let's forget you

Didn't show, not in my time

But in our sons' and daughters' time

When you get the feeling, call and you got a room

Meantime, we're cutting our hands

At the ke-bab shop in the streets of fear

Forgetting all our best tae-kwon-do

Moves on a barrel of beer

We trying to get a signal on a Ragga F.M.

Do the D.T.I., bust CNN

Sucking the wine right outta the vine

Spitting it out again

Groovin', let's cut out of the scene, go groovin'

Groovin', let's cut out of the scene, go groovin'

Drive, drive, distance no object, rasta for I

Yalla yalla, yalla yalla

Yalla, yalla, ya-li-oo, whoa

Yalla yalla, yalla yalla

Jambalaya on the Bayou

Kool Moe Dee was in the treacherous three

There's old school, new school and Brownie McGee

Going underwater to explode
Now night is falling on the grove, you can but dream
And I hear yalla yalla, yalla yalla
Yalla yalla, ya-li-oo, whoa
Yalla yalla, yalla yalla
Jambalaya on the Bayou
Yalla yalla, yalla yalla
Yalla yalla, ya-li-oo, whoa
Yalla yalla, yalla yalla
There's jambalaya on the Bayou tonight in the grove
Well so long, liberty just let's forget
You never showed, not in my time
But in our sons' and daughters' time
When you get the feeling, call and you got a room
Meantime we're cutting our hands
On the ke-bab shop in the streets of fear
Forgetting all those best tae-kwon-do moves
On a barrel of beer
Trying to get a signal through from Ragga F.M.
Do the D.T.I., bust CNN
Sucking the wine right outta the vine
And I'm spitting it back again
Groovin', let's cut out of the scene, go groovin'
Groovin', let's cut out of the scene, go groovin'
Drive, drive, distance no object, rasta for I

Somebody got a vision of a homeland
From a township, from a township window
Through a township window
Some crazy widow dares to have a vision
Starts seething, like
Seeming like a homeland on the plain
Not in focus yet
Seeming like a homeland on the plain
Not a focus yet
I'm groovin' with a free style nation
And the maximum density
And I say, yalla yalla, yalla yalla
Yalla yalla, ya-li-oo, whoa
Yalla yalla, yalla yalla
Jambalaya on the Bayou
Yalla yalla, yalla yalla
Yalla yalla, ya-li-oo, whoa
Yalla yalla, yalla yalla
Only to shine, shine in gold, shine

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