

The Clash

"Clampdown"

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Jimmy's outside
But you can't take him back in drama of design
They hit him in the back
And see the long arm dropped over the school cuisines
They say I'm now back
Hands facing the crowd as slowly you can click on my

Oh what are we gonna do now?

Taking off his turban they said "Is this man a Jew?"
'Cause working for the clampdown
They put up a poster saying "We earn more than you"
When 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 government's to fall
How can you refuse it?
Let fury have the hour anger can be power
Do you know that you can use it?

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 all old and cunning
You don't owe nothing boy get runnin'
It's the best years of your life they want to steal

Well you grow up and you calm down
And you're working for the clampdown
You start wearing blue and brown
And working for the clampdown

So you got someone to boss around
It make you feel big now
You drift until you brutalize
You make 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

Ha get along, get along
Working for the clampdown
Ha get along, get along
Working for the clampdown

Yeah I'm working hard in Harrisburg
Working hard in Petersburg
Working for the clampdown
Working for the clampdown
Ha get along, get along

Begging to be melted down
Get along, get along
Work, work, work, work
And I give away no secrets

Work, work
More work, more work
Work, work
Work, work

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