

The Clash "Complete Control"

Visit "[Complete Control](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

They said, "Release remote control"
But we didn't want it on the label
They said, "Fly to Amsterdam"
And people laughed and the press went mad

Oh, someone's really smart
Oh, complete control, that's a laugh

On the last tour my mates couldn't get in
I'd open up the back door but they'd get run out again
At every hotel we was met by the law
Come for the party, come to make sure

Oh, have we done something wrong?
Oh, complete control, even over this song

They said, "We'd be artistically free
When we signed that bit of paper"
They meant let's make a lotta money
An' worry about it later

Oh, I'll never understand
Oh, complete control, lemme see your other hand

I don't trust you
Why should you trust me?
All over the news spread fast
They're dirty, they're filthy
They ain't gonna last

Total
C-o-n control
Total
C-o-n control
Total
C-o-n control
Total
C-o-n control
C-o-n control
C-o-n control

