

## The Clash "Hitsville U.k."

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They cried the tears, they shed the fears, up and down  
the land  
They stole guitars or used guitars, so the tape would  
understand  
Without even the slightest hope of a thousand sales  
Just as if, as if there was, a Hitsville in U.K.  
I know the boy was all alone, 'til the Hitsville hit U.K.

Remember they say true talent will always emerge in  
time  
When lightening hits small wonder, it's fast rough  
factory trade  
No expense accounts, or lunch discounts or hyping up  
the charts  
The band went in, and knocked 'em dead, in two  
minutes fifty-nine  
I know the boy was all alone, 'til the Hitsville hit U.K.  
So if

No slimy deals, with smarmy eels, in Hitsville U.K.  
Lets shake an' say, "We'll operate, in Hitsville U.K."  
I know the boy was all alone, 'til the Hitsville hit U.K.

The mutants, creeps and muscle men are shaking like  
a leaf  
It blows a hole in the radio, when it hasn't sounded  
good all week  
A mike n' boom, in your living room, in Hitsville U.K.  
No consumer trials, or A.O.R, in Hitsville U.K.  
I know the boy was all alone, 'til the Hitsville hit U.K.

Now the boys and girls are not alone, now the  
Hitsville's hit U.K.  
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