The Clash "London Calling"

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London calling to the faraway towns Now war is declared and battle come down London calling to the underworld Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls

London calling, now don't look to us Phony Beatlemania has bitten the dust London calling, see we ain't got no swing 'Cept for the reign of that truncheon thing

The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin Engines stop running but I have no fear 'Cause London is burning and I live by the river

London calling to the imitation zone Forget it brother, you can go at it alone London calling to the zombies of death Quit holding out and draw another breath

London calling and I don't wanna shout
But while we were talking I saw you nodding out
London calling, see we ain't got no high
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin A nuclear error but I have no fear 'Cause London is drowning and I, I live by the river

The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin A nuclear error but I have no fear 'Cause London is drowning and I, I live by the river

Now get this, London calling, yes, I was there, too And you know what they said? Well, some of it was true London calling at the top of the dial And after all this, won't you give me a smile? London Calling

I never felt so much alike

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