

## The Clash "Protex Blue"

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Standing in the bog of a west end bar  
Guy on the right leaning over too far  
Money in my pocket gonna put it in the slot  
Open up the pack see what type I got

I didn't want to hold you  
I didn't want to use you  
Protex, Protex blue  
All I wanna do

It's a fab protective for that type of a girl  
But everybody knows that she uses it well  
It's the therapeutic structure I can use at will  
But I don't think it'll fit my B.D. drill

I didn't want to hold you  
I didn't want to use you  
Protex, Protex blue  
All I wanna do

Protex, Protex blue  
All I wanna do

Sitting in a carriage of a Bakerloo  
Erotica my pocket got a packet for you  
Advert on the escalator on my way home  
I don't need no skin flicks, I wanna be alone

I didn't want to hold you  
I didn't want to use you  
Protex, protex blue  
All I wanna do

Johnny, Johnny

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