

The Clash "Red Angel Dragnet"

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I come from a long way, away
And I know a fine thing when I see it, see it
For the same reason no one ever, pointed a telescope
at the sun
Talking about the Red Angels of N.Y. City

Who shot the shot? Who got shot tonight? Who shot the shot? Who got shot tonight?

Not even five enforcement agencies can save their own Never mind the people Tonight it's raining on the angels of the city (Who got shot tonight?)

Did anyone prophesize these people? Only Travis, come in Travis (Who got shot tonight?)

All the animals come out at night
Queens, fairies, dopers, junkies, sick venal
(Who got shot tonight?)
Some day a real rain will come and wash all the scum
off the streets
(Who got shot tonight?)

Thank God for the rain to wash the trash off the sidewalk
Listen you screw-heads, here is a man who would not take it anymore
A man who stood up against the scum, the filth
Now I see clearly

Personally I know the alley Where Jack feeds on the birds of night Not even Bubbies bicycles two by two Can stop the blood and feathers flying

Who got shot tonight? Who got shot tonight? Who got shot tonight? Waring overalls and for once and for all What is the dream? I'll tell it To live like they do in the movies San Juan you listening? Yeah, I bet you are

Hands up for Hollywood, hooray, I hear you Snappy on the air hang in their wall to wall You saved the world, what else? You saved the girl

Champagne on ice
No stranger to Alcatraz to boot
Or strip it down chop it a little
Being reasonable, just freedom to move to live
(Who got shot tonight?)

For women to take a walk in the park at midnight (Who got shot tonight?)
Hey, but this is serious
She can't even get back home
(Who got shot tonight?)

Who shot that [Incomprehensible]

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