The Clash "Revolution Rock"

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(J. Edwards/D. Ray)

Revolution rock, it is a brand new rock A bad, bad rock, this here revolution rock

Careful how you move, Mac, you dig me in me back
An' I'm so pilled up that I rattle
I have got the sharpest knife, so I cut the biggest slice
But I have no time to do battle

Hey!

Everybody smash up your seats and rock to this brand new beat

This here music mash up the nation
This here music cause a sensation
Tell your ma, tell your pa everything's gonna be all right
Can't you feel it? Don't ignore it

Gonna be All-ri-right

Revolution rock, I am in a state of shock So bad, bad rock, this here revolution rock

Careful how you slide, Clyde, all you did was glide And you poured your beer in me hat With my good eye on the beat, living on fixation street And I ain't got no time for that

Hey!

Everybody smash up your seats and rock to this brand new beat

This here music mash up the nation

This here music cause a sensation

Tell your ma-ma, tell your pa everything's gonna be all right

Can't you feel it? Don't ignore it Gonna be All-ri-right

Revolution rock

Hey so get that cheese greater going against the grain Wearing new the gown Presses into his \tilde{A} ¢? \hat{A} ¦

Everybody!

Everybody smash up your seats and rock to this brand new beat

This here music mash up nations

This here music cause a sensation

Tell your ma-ma, yes tell your pa-pa yes everything's gonna be all right

Can't you feel it? Don't ignore it

Gonna be All-ri-right

Revolution rock

To the coolest Mobsters in Kingtown

With the hardest eyes

And the coolest tongue

Is your heart made to rough?

That the blood must flow 'round the clock

Are you listening mobsters

Yay! All people crawl are gonna die

????? goes rolling by

Ti's food for thought mobsters

Young people shoot their days away

I feel kind of thrown away

Are you loan shark?

The organ plays!

And they're dancing of the brand new beet

This here music mash up the nation

This here music cause a sensation

Tell your ma-ma-ma, tell your pa-pa-pa everything's

gonna be all right

Can't you feel it? Don't ignore it

everything's gonna be All-ri-right

I say revolution rock

There's that old cheese greater

Rubbing me down

This must be the way out

Here's the cheap bit

Oola-oola-oola

Any song you want

(oola-oola-oola)

Playing requests now on the bandstand

(oola-oola-oola)

El Clash combo

(oola-oola-oola)

Pays fifteen dollars a day

Weddings, parties, anything

With Bongo Jazz a speciality

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