

## Calling, The "London Calling"

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london calling to the far away towns  
now war is declared and battle come down  
london calling to the under world  
Come out of the cupboard, all you boys and girls  
London calling, now don't look at us  
Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust  
London calling, see we ain't got no swing  
'Cept for the ring of that truncheon thing  
well

[Chorus]

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

London calling to the imitation zone  
Forget it, brother, you can go 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, we ain't got no highs  
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes and

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

oh I, I live by the river  
yeah

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