

Clash, The

"Broadway"

Visit "[Broadway](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"It ain't my fault
it's 6 'o' clock in the morning"
He said
As he came up out of the night

When he found I had no coins to bum
He began to testify
Born in a depression
Born out of good luck
Born into misery
In the back of a truckâ€¦

I'm telling you this mister
Don't be put off by looks
I been in the ring and I took those right hooks

Oh the loneliness
Used to knock me outâ€¦harder than the rest
And I've worked for breakfast
'N' I ain't had no lunch
I been on delivery and received every punch

Suddenly I noticed that it weren't quite the same
Feel different one morning
Maybe it was the rain

But everywhere I looked all over the city
They're runnin' in an out of the bars
Someone stopped for a pick-up driving one of those cars
Y'see I always wanted one of those cars
Long black 'n' shiny an' pull up to the bars
Honk your horn, put down your windows, push yer button
Hear it coming in
You can say I can see the lightâ€¦roll!
Forward! Drive! Green lights! Green lights!
Intersection city coming
A running comeback home
I run back not that strong now
Yes who's there now, can I help you?

Calling Intel station light
Did you put it in
It say go, I say go, she say go
So we say go
Cos' I can see the light all night tonight
This night right now
Coming on forward motion across the ocean
An' up the hills yeh boys let's strike for the hills
While that petrol tank is full
Gimme a push gimme a pull
Gimme a llama gimme a mule
Gimme a donkey or gimme a horse

Down the avenue
So fine
In style

Visit [Clash. The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.