

Clash, The "Complete Control"

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They said release Remote Control
But we didn't want it on the label
They said fly to Amsterdam
The people laughed but the press went mad
Ooh oohh oohh someone's really smart
Ooh oohh oohh complete control that's a laugh

On the last tour my mates couldn't get in
I'd open up the back door but they'd get run out again
At every hotel we were met by the law
Come for the party come to make sure
Ooh oohh oohh have we done something wrong?
Oohh oohh oohh complete control even over this song
They said we'd be artistically free
When we signed that bit of paper
They meant let's make a lots a money
An' worry about it later
Oohh oohh oohh I'll never understand
Oohh oohh oohh complete control
Lemme see your other hand
I don't trust you
Why should you trust me â€”huh
All over the news spread fast
They're filthy, they're dirty
They ain't gonna last
This is Joe Public speaking
I'm controlled in the body
Controlled in the mind
Total
Control, complete control..
That means you!

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