

## **Clash, The**

### **"In Hammersmith Palais"**

Visit "[In Hammersmith Palais](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Midnight to six man for the first time from Jamaica  
Dillinger and Leroy Smart  
Delroy Wilson, your cool operator  
Ken Boothe for UK pop reggae  
With backing bands sound systems  
And if they've got anything to say  
There's many black ears here to listen

But it was Four Tops all night with encores from stage  
right  
Charging from the bass knives to the treble  
But onstage they ain't got no roots, rock rebel  
Onstage they ain't got no roots, rock rebel

Dress back jump back this is a bluebeat attack  
Cause it won't get you anywhere fooling with your guns  
The British Army is waiting out there  
And it weighs fifteen hundred tons

White youth, black youth, better find another solution  
Why not phone up Robin Hood  
And ask him for some wealth distribution

Punk rockers in the UK, they won't notice anyway  
They're all too busy fighting  
For a good place under the lighting  
The new groups are not concerned  
With what there is to be learned  
They got Burton suits, huh, you think it's funny  
Turning rebellion into money

All over people changing their votes  
Along with their overcoats  
If Adolf Hitler flew in today, they'd send a limousine  
anyway

I'm the all night drug-prowling wolf  
Who looks so sick in the sun  
I'm the white man in the Palais just lookin' for fun  
I'm only looking for fun

Just listen, leave me alone  
I'm only looking for fun

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

---

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