

Clash, 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 underworld
Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls
London Calling, now don't look to us
Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust
London Calling, see we ain't got no swing
Except for the ring of that truncheon thing

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, see we ain't got no highs
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

The Ice Age is coming, the sun zooming in
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin
A nuclear error, but I have no fear
'Cause London is drowning, and I live by the river

The Ice Age is coming, the sun zooming in
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin
A nuclear error, but I have no fear
'Cause London is drowning, and I live by the river

Now get this...

London Calling, yes, I was there too
And you know what they said? Well, some of it was true
London Calling, at the top of the dial
And after all this, won't you give me a smile?

London Calling

And I never felt so much I like

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