

Clash, The

"North And South"

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(Strummer/Rhodes)

And so we say
We ain't got life
Don't want a cardboard cut-out
Don't want a plastic knife

Now I know, time can march
With it's chargin' feet
Now I know, words are only cheap
It's gonna be a burn out
All around this town
The South is up
But the North is down

There's gonna be a killin'
Of a woman and a man
Trying to feed that child
Without a coin in their hand

And so we say
Have you no use
For eight million hands
And the power of youth

Now I know, time can march
With it's chargin' feet
Now I know, words are only cheap
It's gonna be a burn out
All around this town
The South is up
But the North is down

There's gonna be a killin'
Of a woman and a man
Trying to feed that child
Without a coin in their hand

It's gonna be a burn out!

And so we say
We ain't diggin' no graves

We're diggin' a foundation
For a future to be made

Now I know, time can march
With it's chargin' feet
Now I know, words are only cheap
It's gonna be a burn out
All around this town
The South is up
But the North is down

There's gonna be a killin'
Of a woman and a man
Trying to feed that child
Without a coin in their hand

It's gonna be a burn out!

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