

Clash, The "Rudie Can't Fail"

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Sing, Michael, sing
On the route of the 19 bus
We hear them sayin'

How you get so rude and a reckless
Don't you be so crude and a feckless
You've been drinkin' brew for breakfast
Rudie Can't Fail, no, no

We reply:
I know that my life make you nervous
But I tell you I can't live in service
Like a Doctor who was born for a purpose
Rudie Can't Fail, ok

I went to the market to realize my soul
What I need, I just don't have
First they curse, then they press me until I hurt
We say, Rudie Can't Fail

First you must cure your temper
Then you find a job in the paper
You need someone for a saviour
Rudie Can't Fail

We reply:
Now we get rude and a reckless
We been seen lookin' cool and speckless
We been drinkin' brew for breakfast
Rudie Can't Fail

I went to the market to realize my soul
'Cause what I need, I just don't have
First they curse, then they press me until I hurt
Rudie Can't Fail

Ok, ok!
So where you wanna go today?
Hey, boss man!
You're looking pretty smart
With your chicken skin suit

You think you're pretty hot
In your pork pie hat
Sky Juice is a topper brew!
Rudie Can't Fail
Rudie Can't Fail
Rudie Can't Fail
Rudie Can't Fail ...

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