

Clash, The

"Working For The Clampdown"

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"What are we going to do now...

Taking off his turban, they said is this man a Jew?

'COS THEY'RE WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

They put up a poster saying we earn more than you

WHEN WE'RE WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

We will teach our twisted speech,

to the young believers.

We will train our blue-eyed men,

to be young believers.

The Judge said Five-to-Ten - But I say double that
again.

I'M NOT WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

No man born with a living soul.

CAN BE WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN

Kick over the wall, cause governments to fall

How can you refuse it?

Let fury have the hour, anger can be power

D'you know how you can use it?

The voices in your head are calling

Stop wasting your time, there's nothing coming

Only a fool would think, someone could save you

The men at the factory are old and cunning
You don't owe nothing, so boy get running
It's the best years of your life they want to steal
You grow up and you calm down
YOU'RE WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN
You start wearing the blue and brown
YOU'RE WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN
So you got someone to boss around
It makes you feel big now
You drift until you brutalise
You made your first kill now
In these days of evil Presidentes
WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN
But lately one or two has fully paid their due
FOR WORKING FOR THE CLAMPDOWN
But HA! GITALONG! GITALONG!
and I've given away no secrets
Who's barmy now?"

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