## The Clash - 1979

## LONDON CALLING

to the faraway
Now and battle come down
London calling to the
Come out of the cupboard, you and
London calling, now' to us
Phony Beatlemania has bitten the dust
London calling, see we ain't got no swing
Except for the ring of that truncheon thing
war - towns - underworld - look
The is,
the is zooming in
Meltdown expected, the wheat is growin' thin
Engines but
'Cause London is drowning, and I,
running - live - river - ice - sun
London calling to the imitation zone
gou can go it alone
London calling to the
Quit holding out and draw another breath
London calling and I don't want to shout
But while we were talking I saw you nodding out
London calling, see we ain't got no high
Except for that one with the yellowy eye
death - zombies - forget

The is,
the is zooming in
Engines the wheat is growin' thin
A but
'Cause London is drowning, and I,
(x2)
era - nuclear

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,

I never felt so much alike alike alike

