Cool'N'Out

Joe Strummer

Late news breaking this just in
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Yeah, coolin' out
Yeah, coolin' out
Yeah, coolin' out

God sure baked a lot of fruitcake, baby
When Adam met the Eden lady
They're walking the streets and they're driving cars
They're all over the country and they're running ours
They're walking on the wounded who won the war
What's the matter people, was it worth fighting for
Coolin' out

Fix that gauge or you run out of gas
A cool operator can make it last
Say, from here to Indiana and across Illinois
We're rockin the girls and a-boppin' on the boys
And I spot a little bitty on a little bam-bam
That pill poppers hopping on a city bound tram

The stars go in and the stars go out
And punk rock what it's all about
And even when you're ch-ch-ch-ch-chillin' out
You're wondering what's it all about
Coolin' out, coolin' out, coolin' out

At the G7 summit, well we've got some 25
And we're putting it into the gin supply
We want a satellite crashing outta the skies
And a firework display by ballistic missiles
I got a sneeky feeling that the poker's getting hot
Cos twice times bitten and it's third time shot, third time shot

Oh, the stars go in and the stars go out
And punk rock what it's all about
And even when you're ch-ch-ch-ch-chillin' out
You're wondering what's it all about
Coolin'
What's it all about

Let somebody else figure it out

What's it all about, what's it all about
The stars go in and the stars go out
Punk rock what it's all about
And even when you're ch-ch-ch-ch-chillin' out
Wondering what's it all about, what's it all about
What's it all about

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