

Death or Glory

The Clash

Now every cheap hood strikes a bargain with the world
And ends up making payments on a sofa or a girl
Love 'n' hate tattooed across the knuckles of his hands
Hands that slap his kids around 'cause they don't understand how
Death or glory becomes just another story
Death or glory becomes just another story 'N' every gimmick hungry yob digging gold from rock 'n' roll
Grabs the mike to tell us he'll die before he's sold
But I believe in this and it's been tested by research
He who fucks nuns will later join the church
Death or glory becomes just another story
Death or glory becomes just another story
Fear in the down sex
They say lie low
You say okay
Don't wanna play a show
No other thinking
Was it death or glory now
Playing the blues of kings
Sure looks better now
Death or glory just another story
Death or glory just another story
From every dingy basement on every dingy street
Every dragging hand clap over every dragging beat
That's just the beat of time the beat that must go on
If you've been trying for years we already heard your song
Death or glory becomes just another story
Death or glory just another story
Gotta launch long way
Fight a long time
Get to travel over mountains
Got to travel over seas
We gonna fight your brother
We gonna fight til you loose
We gonna raise trouble
We gonna raise hell
We gonna fight your brother
Raise hell
Death or glory becomes just another story
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