London Calling

The Calling

London calling to the faraway towns
Now that war is declared and battle come down
London calling to the underworld
Come out of the cupboard, all you boys and girlsLondon calling, now don't look at us
All that phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust
London calling, see we ain't got no swing
'Cept for the ring of that truncheon thingThe ice age is coming, the sun is zooming in
Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin
Engines stopped running, but I have no fear
London is drowning and I live by the riverLondon calling to the imitation zone
Forget it, brother, an' go it alone
London calling upon the zombies of death
Quit holding out and draw another breathLondon calling and I don't wanna shout
But when we were talking, I saw you nodding out
London calling, see we ain't got no highs
Except for that one with the yellowy eyesThe ice age is coming, the sun is zooming in
Engines stop running and the wheat is growing thin
A nuclear error, but I have no fear
London is drowning and I live by the riverI live by the river

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