The Magnificent Seven (album version)

The Clash

The magnificent seven Ring! Ring! It's 7 A.M.! Move y'self to go again Cold water in the face Brings you back to this awful place Knuckle merchants and you bankers, too Must get up an' learn those rules Weather man and the crazy chief One says sun and one says sleet A.M. and the F.M. the P.M. too Churning out that boogaloo Gets you up and gets you out But how long can you keep it up? Gimme Honda gimme Sony So cheap and real phony Hong Kong dollars Indian cents English pounds and Eskimo pence You lot! What? Don't stop! Give it all you got! You lot! What? Don't stop! Yeah! You lot! What? Don't stop! Give it all you got! You lot! What?

Don't stop! Yeah!Working for a rise better my station
And take my baby to sophistication
Seen the ads, she thinks it's nice
Better work hard I seen the price
Never mind that it's time for the bus
We got to work an' you're one of us
Clocks go slow in a place of work
Minutes drag and the hours jerk
Yeah wave bye-bye
[Spoken:]

"When can I tell 'em wot I do?
In a second, maaan...
oright Chuck!"Wave buh-buh-buh-bye to the boss
It's our profit, it's his loss
But anyway the lunch bells ring

Take one hour do your thanng!

Cheeesboiger!What do we have for entertainment?

Cops kicking Gypsies on the pavement

Now the news has snapped to attention!

Lunar landing of the dentist convention

Italian mobster shoots a lobster

Seafood restaurant gets out of hand

Car in the fridge

Or fridge in the car?

Like cowboys do in T.V. landYou lot! What? Don't stop give it all you got

You lot! What? Don't stop. Huh?

You lot! What? Don't stop give it all you got

You lot! What? Don't stop. So get back to work and sweat some more

The sun will sink and we'll get out the door

It's no good for man to work in cages

Hit the town he drinks his wages

You're fretting you're sweating

But did you notice you ain't getting?

You're fretting you're sweating

But did you notice you not getting anywhere?

Don't you ever stop long enough to start?

To take your car outta that gear

Don't you ever stop long enough to start?

To get your car outta that gear

Karlo Marx and Fredrich Engels

Came to the checkout at the 7-11

Marx was skint but he had sense

Engels lent him the necessary penceWhat have we got? Yeh-o

What have we got? Yeh-o

What have we got? magnificence!

(Spoken) I say

What have we got? Luther King and Mahatma Gandhi

Went to the park to check on the game

They was murdered by the other team

Who went on to win 50-nil

You can be true, you can be false

You be given the same reward

Socrates and Milhous Nixon

Both went the same way through the kitchen

Plato the Greek or Rin Tin Tin

Who's more famous to the billion millions?

News Flash: Vacuum Cleaner Sucks Up Budgie

Oooohh oww... buh-byeBuh buMagnificence!FUCKING LONG, INNIT?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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