

# Guns On The Roof

## The Clash

I swear by Almighty God  
To tell the whole truth  
And nothing but the truth  
Guns guns  
Guns guns  
Guns guns  
Guns guns  
They torture all the women and children  
Then they've put the men to the gun  
'Cause across the human frontier  
Freedom's always on the run  
Guns guns, a-shaking in terror  
Guns guns, killing in error  
Guns guns, guilty hands  
Guns guns, shatter the lands  
A system built by the sweat of the many  
Creates assassins to kill off the few  
Take any place and call it a court house  
This is a place where no judge can stand  
Sue the lawyers and burn all the papers  
Unlock the keys of the legal rapers  
A jury of a billion faces  
Shouted out condemned out of hand  
  
Guns guns, and nobody's kidding  
Guns guns, or foolin' around  
Guns guns, the violence is singing  
Guns guns, a silence the sound  
And I like to be in Africa  
A-beatin' on the final drum  
I like to be in U.S.S.R  
Makin' sure these things will come  
I like to be in U.S.A.  
Pretending that the wars are done  
And I like to be in Europe  
Saying goodbye to everyone  
Guns guns, there's guns on the roof  
Guns guns, made to shoot  
Guns guns, there's guns on the roof

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