

Red Angel Dragnet

The Clash

I come from a long way, away
And I know a fine thing when I see it, see it
For the same reason no one ever, pointed a telescope at the sun
Talking about the Red Angels of N.Y. City Who shot the shot?
Who got shot tonight?
Who shot the shot?
Who got shot tonight? Not even five enforcement agencies can save their own
Never mind the people
Tonight it's raining on the angels of the city
(Who got shot tonight?) Did anyone prophesize these people?
Only Travis, come in Travis
(Who got shot tonight?) All the animals come out at night
Queens, fairies, dopers, junkies, sick venal
(Who got shot tonight?)
Some day a real rain will come and wash all the scum off the streets
(Who got shot tonight?) Thank God for the rain to wash the trash off the sidewalk
Listen you screw-heads, here is a man who would not take it anymore
A man who stood up against the scum, the filth
Now I see clearly Personally I know the alley
Where Jack feeds on the birds of night
Not even Bubbies bicycles two by two
Can stop the blood and feathers flying Who got shot tonight?
Who got shot tonight?
Who got shot tonight? Waring overalls and for once and for all
What is the dream? I'll tell it
To live like they do in the movies
San Juan you listening? Yeah, I bet you are Hands up for Hollywood, hooray, I hear you
Snappy on the air hang in their wall to wall
You saved the world, what else?
You saved the girl Champagne on ice
No stranger to Alcatraz to boot
Or strip it down chop it a little
Being reasonable, just freedom to move to live
(Who got shot tonight?) For women to take a walk in the park at midnight
(Who got shot tonight?)
Hey, but this is serious
She can't even get back home
(Who got shot tonight?) Who shot that
[Incomprehensible]

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