

# Urban Guerrilla

## Hawkwind

I'm an urban guerrilla  
I make bombs in my cellar  
I'm a derelict dweller  
I'm a potential killer  
I'm a street-fighting dancer  
I'm a revolutionary romancer  
My rising sign is Cancer  
I'm a two-tone pantherSo let's not talk of love and flowers  
And things that don't explode  
We've used up all our magic powers  
Trying to do it in the roadI'm a political bandit  
And you don't understand it  
You took my dream and canned it  
It is not the way I planned it  
I'm society's destructor  
I'm a petrol-bomb constructor  
I'm a cosmic light conductor  
I'm the people's debt collectorSo watch out, Mr. Business Man  
Your empire's about to blow  
I think you'd better listen, man  
In case you did not know

Songwriters

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