

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 panther So 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 road I'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 collector So 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

CALVERT, ROBERT NEWTON/BROCK, DAVE Published by

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