

Three Card Trick

The Clash

Patriots of the wasteland torching two hundred years
Dragging my spirit back into the dungeon again
Bring back crucification cry the moral death's head legion
Using steel nails manufactured by the slaves in Asia
You won't fall for that law and order is a baton in the rib
You won't fall for that just like your mummy and your daddy did
Blood inside a fountain pen wrote you out of
life again
Who knows any better than to kick and scratch under English weather
From a chain gang to the mill.
The mill that sits on top of the hill
The fog drowned towns arr gonna have to fade
The wrong side of the a scissor blade
You won't fall for that law and order is a baton in the rib
You won't fall for that just like your mummy and your daddy did
I'll eat my hat I'm gonna be sick
They own the pack while we play the three card trick

Songwriters

STRUMMER, JOE/RHODES, BERNARD

Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Royalty Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>