'a' Bomb In Wardour Street

The Jam

Where the streets are paved with blood
With cataclysmic overtones
Fear and hate linger in the air
A strictly no-go deadly zone
I don't know what I'm doing here
'Cause it's not my scene at all
There's an 'A' bomb in Wardour Street
They've called in the Army, they've called in the police to

I'm stranded on the vortex floor
My head's been kicked in and blood's started to pour
Through the haze I can see my girl
Fifteen geezers got her pinned to the door
I try to reach her but fall back to the floor
'A' bomb in Wardour Street
It's blown up the West End, now it's spreading throughout the City

'A' bomb in Wardour Street, it's blown up the City
Now it's spreading through the country

Law and order take a turn for the worst
In the shape of a size 10 boot
Rape and murder throughout the land
And they tell you that you're still a free man
If this is freedom I don't understand
'Cause it seems like madness to me
'A' bomb in Wardour Street, Hate Bomb
Hate Bomb, Hate Bomb, Hate Bomb

A Phillistine nation, of degradation
And hate and war. There must be more
It's Doctor Martin's A,P,O,see,A,L,why,P,S,E,
Apocalypse!

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