

# London Calling

## The Clash

London calling to the faraway towns  
Now war is declared and battle come down  
London calling to the underworld  
Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls  
London calling, now don't look to us  
Phony Beatlemania has bitten the dust  
London calling, see we ain't got no swing  
'Cept for the reign of that truncheon thing  
The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in  
Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin  
Engines stop running but I have no fear  
'Cause London is burning and I live by the river  
London calling to the imitation zone  
Forget it brother, you can go at it alone  
London calling to the zombies of death  
Quit holding out and draw another breath  
London calling and I don't wanna shout  
But while we were talking I saw you nodding out  
London calling, see we ain't got no high  
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes  
The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in  
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin  
A nuclear error but I have no fear  
'Cause London is drowning and I, I live by the river  
The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in  
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin  
A nuclear error but I have no fear  
'Cause London is drowning and I, I live by the river  
Now get this, London calling, yes, I was there, too  
And you know what they said? Well, some of it was true  
London calling at the top of the dial  
And after all this, won't you give me a smile?  
London Calling I never felt so much alike

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