

# (White Man) In Hammersmith Palais

## The Clash

Midnight to six man  
For the first time from Jamaica  
Dillinger and Leroy Smart  
Delroy Wilson, your cool operator Ken Boothe for UK pop reggae  
With backing bands sound systems  
And if they've got anything to say  
There's many black ears here to listen But it was Four Tops all night with encores from stage right  
Charging from the bass knives to the treble  
But onstage they ain't got no roots rock rebel  
Onstage they ain't got no roots rock rebel Dress back jump back, this is a bluebeat attack  
'Cause it won't get you anywhere  
Fooling with the guns  
The British Army is waiting out there  
An' it weighs fifteen hundred tons White youth, black youth  
Better find another solution  
Why not phone up Robin Hood  
And ask him for some wealth distribution Punk rockers in the UK  
They won't notice anyway  
They're all too busy fighting  
For a good place under the lighting The new groups are not concerned  
With what there is to be learned  
They got Burton suits, ha, you think it's funny  
Turning rebellion into money All over people changing their votes  
Along with their overcoats  
If Adolf Hitler flew in today  
They'd send a limousine anyway I'm the all night drug-prowling wolf  
Who looks so sick in the sun  
I'm the white man in the Palais  
Just lookin' for fun I'm only  
Looking for fun I'm only  
Looking for fun

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>