

Guns On the Roof

The Clash

I swear by Almighty God
To tell the whole truth
And nothing but the truth Guns guns
Guns guns
Guns guns
Guns guns They torture all the women and children
Then they've put the men to the gun
'Cause across the human frontier
Freedom's always on the run Guns guns, a-shaking in terror
Guns guns, killing in error
Guns guns, guilty hands
Guns guns, shatter the lands A system built by the sweat of the many
Creates assassins to kill off the few
Take any place and call it a court house
This is a place where no judge can stand Sue the lawyers and burn all the papers
Unlock the keys of the legal rapers
A jury of a billion faces
Shouted out condemned out of hand Guns guns, and nobody's kidding
Guns guns, or foolin' around
Guns guns, the violence is singing
Guns guns, a silence the sound And I like to be in Africa
A-beatin' on the final drum
I like to be in U.S.S.R
Makin' sure these things will come I like to be in U.S.A.
Pretending that the wars are done
And I like to be in Europe
Saying goodbye to everyone Guns guns, there's guns on the roof
Guns guns, made to shoot
Guns guns, there's guns on the roof
Guns guns, made to shoot Guns guns, guns on the roof
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