

# Ramshackle Day Parade

## Joe Strummer and the Mescaleros

Muffle the drums  
Behold, the new century comes  
Was it all the amphetamine presidents  
And their busy wives? Or did Manhattan crumble  
The day Marilyn died?  
All your life dreamed a dream  
Somehow connected with the silver screen  
With half closed eyes you realize  
Love in the life, that is paradise  
In a technicolour fade, I dream a parade  
Like some flob house, bop house serenade  
Every dog must have his day  
Ramshackle Day Parade  
Were going on through  
Ramshackle Day Parade  
This is the Ramshackle Day Parade  
Of all those lost, unborn and unmade  
And whose heads got filled with neon lava  
And remain buried under this, this road  
Ramshackle Day Parade  
Taking the freight elevator  
From the incinerators  
Come all hopped up G-men riding  
Refrigerated alligators  
Faces of the civil wars  
In holograms holding 44s  
After the deranged cowboys  
Bring out the banners of Stalingrad  
Bring out the banners of Stalingrad  
Here comes the marching band  
The band of the underhand  
This is the Ramshackle Day Parade  
Ramshackle Day Parade

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