

Koka Kola

The Clash

Elevator going up
In the gleaming corridor of the fifty first floor
The money can be made if you really want some more
Executive decision, a clinical precision
Jumping from the windows, filled with indecision
I get good advice from the advertising world
Treat me nice says the party girl
Koke adds life where there isn't any
So freeze, man, freeze
It's the pause that refreshes in the corridors of power
When top men need a top up long before the happy hour
Your snake skin suit and your Alligator boot
You don't need a Launderette, you can take it to the vet
I get my advice from the advertising world
Treat me nice says the party girl
Koke adds life where there isn't any
So freeze, man, freeze
Koka Kola advertising and kokaine
Strolling down the Broadway in the rain
Neon light sign says it
I read it in the paper, they're crazy
Yeah, suit your life, maybe so
In the White House, I know
All over Berlin, they've been doing it for years
And in Manhattan
Coming through the door is a snub nose forty four
The barrel can't snort, it can spatter on the floor
Your eyeballs feel like pinballs and your tongue feels like a fish
You're leaping from the windows saying don't give me none of this
Koke adds life, advertising world
Treat me nice says the party girl
Koke adds life where there isn't any
So freeze, man, freeze
Hit the deck

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