

# Clash

## Cornelius

On that cold winter day  
At that club  
You and I met  
It had been a long time  
Playing on that stage  
That skinny guy  
Hitting his drum  
Banging his cymbalCrash!A row of glasses  
Sitting on the table  
I choose one  
I pick it up  
As I lift it to my lips  
I saw you  
You looked into my eyes  
I felt it slip awayCrash!Now it's broken  
My glass is in pieces  
Gather them together  
Melt them down with fire  
Now I can make  
A glass figurine  
It looked like somebody  
Maybe Mick Jones?Clash!

Songwriters

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