London Calling

Dub Spencer & Trance Hill

London calling to the faraway towns
Now war is declared and battle come down
London calling to the underworld
Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girlsLondon calling, now don't look to us
Phony Beatlemania has bitten the dust
London calling, see we ain't got no swing
'Cept for the reign of that truncheon thingThe ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in
Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin
Engines stop running but I have no fear
'Cause London is burning and I live by the riverLondon calling to the imitation zone
Forget it brother, you can go at it alone
London calling to the zombies of death
Quit holding out and draw another breathLondon calling and I don't wanna shout
But while we were talking I saw you nodding out
London calling, see we ain't got no high
Except for that one with the yellowy eyesThe ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin
A nuclear error but I have no fear
'Cause London is drowning and I, I live by the riverThe ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin
A nuclear error but I have no fear
'Cause London is drowning and I, I live by the riverNow get this, London calling, yes, I was there, too
And you know what they said? Well, some of it was true
London calling at the top of the dial
And after all this, won't you give me a smile?
London CallingI never felt so much alike

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/