

Corner Soul

The Clash

Is the music of grove skin rock
Soaked in the diesel of war boys war?
Blood, black gold and the face of a judge
Is the music calling for a river of blood? Beat the drums tonight, Alphonso
Spread the news all over the grove
The big meeting has decided
That total war must burn on the grove Does it mean I should take my machete
To chop our way through the path of life?
Does it mean I should run with the dog pack
Is that the way to be the one to survive? "You never need a gun", says Tai Chi
Move on up to dragon snaps his tail
Fall back on still waters
Hammer with his eye on the nail And is the music of grove skin rock
Soaked in the diesel of war boys war?
Blood, black gold and the face of a judge
Is the music calling for a river of blood? Spread the word tonight please, Sammy
They're searchin' every house on the grove
But don't go alone now, Sammy
The wind has blown away the corner soul Tell them news for me, Sammy
They're searchin' every place on the grove
But don't go down alone now, Sammy
The wind has blown away the corner soul And is the music of grove skin rock
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