

# Red Angel Dragnet

## The Clash

I come from a long way away  
And I know a fine thing when I see it  
See it  
For the same reason no one ever pointed a telescope at the sun  
Talking about the Red Angels of N-Y City Who shot the shot?  
Who got shot tonight?  
Who shot the shot?  
Who got shot tonight? Not even five enforcement agencies can save their own  
Never mind the people  
Tonight it's raining on the Angels of the City (who got shot tonight?)  
Did anyone prophesize these people?  
Only Travis  
Come in, Travis  
"All the animals come out at night  
Queens, fairies, dopers, junkies, sick, venal (who got shot tonight?)  
Some day a real rain will come and wash all the scum off the streets" (Who got shot tonight?) the city  
knows "Thank god for the rain to wash the trash off the sidewalk  
Listen you screwheads, here is a man who would not take it anymore  
A man who stood up against the scum, the filth  
Now I see clearly" Personally I know the alley  
Where Jack feeds on the birds of night  
Not even bobbies bicycling (two-by-two) can stop the blood and feathers flying (Who got shot tonight?)  
(Who got shot tonight?)  
(Who got shot tonight?) Wearing overalls and for once and for all  
What is the dream?  
I'll tell it  
To live like they do in the movies?  
San Juan, you listening?  
Yeah, I bet you are  
Hands up for Hollywood (hooray!), I hear you  
Snappy on the air, hang in there, wall to wall  
You saved the world, what else, you saved the girl  
Champagne on ice, no stranger to Alcatraz to boot  
Or strip it down, chop it a little  
Being reasonable  
Just freedom to move, to live  
For women to take a walk in the park at midnight (who got shot tonight?)  
Hey, but this is serious, she can't even get back home (who got shot tonight?) Who shot the shot that popped the  
cop that chopped the cop and made him drop?

"One of these days, I'm gonna get myself organized"

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