

North and South

The Clash

And so we say
We ain't got life
Don't want a cardboard cut-out
Don't want a plastic knife Now I know, time can march
With it's chargin' feet
Now I know, words are only cheap
It's gonna be a burn out
All around this town
The South is up
But the North is down There's gonna be a killin'
Of a woman and a man
Trying to feed that child
Without a coin in their hand And so we say
Have you no use
For eight million hands
And the power of youth Now I know, time can march
With it's chargin' feet
Now I know, words are only cheap
It's gonna be a burn out
All around this town
The South is up
But the North is down There's gonna be a killin'
Of a woman and a man
Trying to feed that child
Without a coin in their hand It's gonna be a burn out! And so we say
We ain't diggin' no graves
We're diggin' a foundation
For a future to be made Now I know, time can march
With it's chargin' feet
Now I know, words are only cheap
It's gonna be a burn out
All around this town
The South is up
But the North is down There's gonna be a killin'
Of a woman and a man
Trying to feed that child
Without a coin in their hand It's gonna be a burn out!

Songwriters

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