

Cool 'n' Out

Joe Strummer and the Mescaleros

Late news breaking this just in yeah, cool 'n' out!
God sure baked a lot of fruitcake, baby
When Adam met the Eden lady
They're walking the streets
And they're driving cars
They're all over the country
And they're running ours
They're walking on the wounded who won the war
What's the matter people
Was it worth fighting for?
Fix that gauge or you run out of gas
A cool operator can make it last
Say from here to Indiana and across Illinois
We're rockin the girls and a-boppin' on the boys
And I spot a little bitty on a little bam bam
That pill poppers hopping on a city bound tram
The stars go in, and the stars go out
And punk rock what is's all about
And even when you're just-a-chillin' out
You're wondering
W-w-w-w-w- what's it all about?
Cool 'n' out At the G7 summit, well we've got some 25
And we're putting it into the gin supply
We want a satellite crashing outta the skies
And a firework display by ballistic missiles
I got a sneaky feeling
That the poker's getting hot
Cos twice times bitten
And it's a third time shot
Oh, the stars go in, and the stars go out
And punk rock what it's all about
An' even when you're just-a-chillin' out
You're wondering
What's it all about?
Cool 'n' out
What's it all about?
Cool 'n' out

Songwriters

STRUMMER, JOE/SLATTERY, MARTIN/SHIELDS, SCOTTPublished by
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Royalty
Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>