

Ramshackle Day Parade

Joe Strummer and the Mescaleros

Muffle the drums
The hope of a new century comes
Was it all the amphetamine presidents
And their busy wives
Or did Manhattan crumble
The day Marlyn died All your life, dreamer of dreams
Somehow connected with the silver screen
Half closed eyes, you realize
Loving the life that is paradise
And the Technicolor
I dream a parade like some club house
Club house serenade
Every dog must have his day Ramshackle Day Parade
We're going on though This is the ramshackle day parade
Of all those lost, unborn, and unmade
And who's heads got filled with a neon lava
And remain buried underneath this road
Ramshackle Day Parade Taken' the freight elevator
And the incinerator
To the hopped up G-men riding
Refrigerated alligators
Faces of the civil wars, and holograms holding 44's
After the deranged cowboys
Bring out the banners of Stalingrad
Here come the marching band
The band of the underhand This is the ramshackle day parade

Songwriters

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