

# Lightning Strikes (Not Once but Twice)

## The Clash

Now lightning strikes in old New York  
It may be dark but I wanna talk  
It might rain, it might snow  
Too many things that I got to know If this is spring then it's time to sing  
Never mind the lil' birdies wing  
Look out, look out, old New York  
New York's coming an' New York talks Hey, strike! Not once  
Strike! But twice Get out your money, peel a slab  
Roll some notes an' hail a cab  
Drive in church drive in back  
Drive down Seventh in a tank Take in the sights, feel the breeze  
See New York's one and only tree  
It can be found in Garbage park  
But don't inspect it after dark Strike! New York! Lightning!  
Not once but twice Accidental hike in the transit strike  
Roller skate or ride a bike  
Three to a car, Brooklyn Bridge  
You won't get far if you're privileged Graffiti Jack sprays in black  
An Englishman, can he read it back?  
Deli Joe he ought to know  
He runs the gang on Pastrami Row Strike! Lightning  
Strike! Because glass to glass, street to street  
Buildings touch St. Peter's feet  
From car to bar, from Prez to Shah  
Everything is in the jar 4 winds blow 'cause the 4 winds know  
Takes a special hustle to make a roll  
Honey girl on her feet  
I wish everything to make her sweet Strike twice  
Okay so roll  
[Incomprehensible]  
From Harlem, strike one  
Lightning strike Harlem slum to penthouse block  
On every door I already knocked  
There wasn't anybody that I didn't leave alone  
Somebody lying under every stone Everything that a man could need  
Is in a bag down by my knee  
That looks good, this ain't got seeds  
Cheaper than booze down in the bowery Lightning strike! Old New York!  
Everything's light! Strike! Hey ho, such a night

I'll see y'all when the lightning strike  
A polaroid caught in the act  
You're married too and that's a fact But I won't peek and I won't squeak  
Down by the trucks on Christopher Street  
It's Cuban Day, Oi Vey  
Chinese New Year let's call it a day [Incomprehensible] lightning strike! Yeah  
Tootsie! [Incomprehensible]  
Stike! Lightening! Yeah Hey Chi man that melody is Puerto Rican  
Hey Chi man is what he's speaking  
An' there's the road down into London Town  
Where many cars get broken down It's the Westway from Ladbroke Grove  
Runs down to Old Hounslow  
[Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible] Just thought I'd mention the new extension  
That run's down the 59th street intersection  
Did you hear the news y'all?  
London Town on the Broadway Strike!

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