

Garageland

The Clash

Back in the garage with my bullshit detector
Carbon monoxide making sure it's effective
People ringing up making offers for my life
I just want to stay in the garage all night We're a garage band (oh, oh, oh)
We come from garageland (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) Meanwhile things are hotting up in the West End, alright
Contracts in the offices, groups in the night
My bumming slumming friends have all got new boots
And someone just asked me if the group would wear suits We're a garage band (oh, oh, oh)
We come from garageland (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) I don't want to hear about what the rich are doing
I don't want to go to where, where the rich are going
They think they're so clever, they think they're so right
But the truth is only known by guttersnipes We're a garage band (oh, oh, oh)
We come from garageland (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) Twenty-two singers, but one microphone
Back in the garage
Five guitar players, but one guitar
Back in the garage
Complaints, complaints, what an old bag
Back in the garage, back in the garage
Back in the garage

Songwriters

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