

# Car Jamming

## The Clash

Tonight they're closing up the world  
N'sweeping smoke from cigarettes  
And what is that  
Funky multi-national anthem rocking from a thousand  
King Kong cassette decks  
And then a shyboy from Missouri  
Boots blown off in a sixties war  
Riding aluminium crutches  
Now he knows the welfare kindness  
Agent Orange color-blindness  
As we works from door to door  
The violence in the carpets  
The arrow of his wife (in a car jam)  
Drives the slum-bum dweller  
To grind his hunting knife (in a car jam)  
In homesteads of cigar box  
The radios hive like bees  
The body in the icebox  
Has no date for freeze (in a car jam)(In a car jam)Selling is what selling sells  
But only saints on the seven avenues  
Can sell the seven hells  
Fanning the drug afflicted leperizing sword  
Once inisde, the executive  
He never leaves his home  
Now, gorillas drag their victims  
Hyenas try to sue (in a car jam)  
Snakes find grass in concrete  
There is no city zoo (in a car jam)  
By ventilation units  
Where towers meet the streets (in a car jam)  
The ragged stand in bags soaking heat up through their feet (in the car jamThis was the only kindness, and it  
was accidental too(In a car jam)(In a car jam)Now shaking single-engined planes trafficking stereos from Cuba  
Buzzed the holy zealot mass and drowned out Missa Luba  
And drowned out Missa Luba  
And drowned out Missa Luba  
And drowned out Missa Luba  
I thought I saw Lauren Bacall, I thought I saw Lauren Bacall (in a car jam)Hey fellas, hey fellas  
Lauren Bacall (in a car jam)  
In a car jam

Yeah, I don't believe it  
In a car jam  
Ah, yeah, positively-absolutely(In a car jam)  
(In a car jam)  
(In a car jam)  
(In a car jam)  
(In a car jam)  
(In a car jam)

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