

The Magnificent Seven

The Clash

The magnificent seven
Ring! Ring! It's 7 A.M.!
Move y'self to go again
Cold water in the face
Brings you back to this awful place
Knuckle merchants and you bankers, too
Must get up an' learn those rules
Weather man and the crazy chief
One says sun and one says sleet
A.M. and the F.M. the P.M. too
Churning out that boogaloo
Gets you up and gets you out
But how long can you keep it up?
Gimme Honda gimme Sony
So cheap and real phony
Hong Kong dollars Indian cents
English pounds and Eskimo pence
You lot! What?
Don't stop! Give it all you got!
You lot! What?
Don't stop! Yeah!
You lot! What?
Don't stop! Give it all you got!
You lot! What?
Don't stop! Yeah! Working for a rise better my station
And take my baby to sophistication
Seen the ads, she thinks it's nice
Better work hard I seen the price
Never mind that it's time for the bus
We got to work an' you're one of us
Clocks go slow in a place of work
Minutes drag and the hours jerk
Yeah wave bye-bye
[Spoken:]
"When can I tell 'em wot I do?
In a second, maaan...
oright Chuck!" Wave buh-buh-buh-bye to the boss
It's our profit, it's his loss
But anyway the lunch bells ring
Take one hour do your thanng!
Cheeesboiger! What do we have for entertainment?
Cops kicking Gypsies on the pavement

Now the news has snapped to attention!
 Lunar landing of the dentist convention
 Italian mobster shoots a lobster
 Seafood restaurant gets out of hand
 Car in the fridge
 Or fridge in the car?
 Like cowboys do in T.V. land You lot! What? Don't stop give it all you got
 You lot! What? Don't stop. Huh?
 You lot! What? Don't stop give it all you got
 You lot! What? Don't stop. So get back to work and sweat some more
 The sun will sink and we'll get out the door
 It's no good for man to work in cages
 Hit the town he drinks his wages
 You're fretting you're sweating
 But did you notice you ain't getting?
 You're fretting you're sweating
 But did you notice you not getting anywhere?
 Don't you ever stop long enough to start?
 To take your car outta that gear
 Don't you ever stop long enough to start?
 To get your car outta that gear
 Karlo Marx and Fredrich Engels
 Came to the checkout at the 7-11
 Marx was skint but he had sense
 Engels lent him the necessary pence What have we got? Yeh-o
 What have we got? Yeh-o
 What have we got? magnificence!
 (Spoken) I say
 What have we got? Luther King and Mahatma Gandhi
 Went to the park to check on the game
 They was murdered by the other team
 Who went on to win 50-nil
 You can be true, you can be false
 You be given the same reward
 Socrates and Milhous Nixon
 Both went the same way through the kitchen
 Plato the Greek or Rin Tin Tin
 Who's more famous to the billion millions?
 News Flash: Vacuum Cleaner Sucks Up Budgie
 Oooohh oww... buh-bye Buh bu Magnificence! FUCKING LONG, INNIT?

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