

# 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!  
Cheesboiger! 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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