

# London Calling

## The Clash

London calling to the faraway towns  
Now war is declared and battle come down  
London calling to the underworld  
Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls  
London calling now don't look to us  
Phony Beatlemania has bitten the dust  
London calling see we ain't got no swing  
'Cept for the ring of that truncheon thing  
The ice age is coming, the sun is zooming in  
Meltdown expected and the wheat is growing thin  
Engines stop running but I have no fear  
London is drowning and I live by the river  
London calling to the imitation zone  
Forget it, brother, you can go it alone  
London calling upon the zombies of death  
Quit holding out and draw another breath  
London calling and I don't wanna shout  
But when we were talking I saw you nodding out  
London calling see we ain't got no highs  
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes  
The ice age is coming, the sun is zooming in  
Engines stop running and the wheat is growing thin  
A nuclear error but I have no fear  
London is drowning and I, I live by the river  
Now get this  
London calling yes I was there too  
An' you know what they said? Well some of it was true  
London calling at the top of the dial  
And after all this, won't you give me a smile?  
I never felt so much a'like a'like a'like  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>