

# The Clash, London Calling

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  
Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust  
London calling, see we ain't got no swing  
'Cept for the ring of that truncheon thing

[Chorus 1:]

The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in  
Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin  
Engines stop running, but I have no fear  
'Cause 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 to 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 high  
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

[Chorus 2: (x2)]

The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in  
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin  
A nuclear era, but I have no fear  
'Cause London is drowning, and 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  
After all this, won't you give me a smile?  
London calling

I never felt so much alike [fading] alike alike alike