

# The Clash, London's Burning

London's burning! London's burning!

All across the town, all across the night  
Everybody's driving with full headlights  
Black or white turn it on, face the new religion  
Everybody's sitting 'round watching television!

London's burning with boredom now  
London's burning dial 99999

I'm up and down the Westway, in an' out the lights  
What a great traffic system - it's so bright  
I can't think of a better way to spend the night  
Then speeding around underneath the yellow lights

London's burning with boredom now  
London's burning dial 99999

Now I'm in the subway and I'm looking for the flat  
This one leads to this block, this one leads to that  
The wind howls through the empty blocks looking for a home  
I run through the empty stone because I'm all alone

London's burning with boredom now...  
London's burning dial 99999