

# The Clash, Red Angel Dragnet

I come from a long way away  
And I know a fine thing when I see it.  
See it  
For the same reason no one ever  
Pointed a telescope at the sun  
Talking about the Red Angels of New York City

[Chorus]  
Who shot the shot?  
Who got shot tonite?

Not even five enforcement agencies can save their own.  
Never mind the people  
Tonite it's raining on the Angels of the City  
Did anyone prophesize these people?

Only Travis  
Come in Travis  
One of these days I'm gonna get myself organized.

All the animals come out at night.  
Queens, fairies, dopers, junkies, sick venal.  
Some day a real rain will come and wash all the scum off the streets.

Thank god for the rain to wash the trash off the sidewalk. Listen you screwheads:  
Here is a man who would not take it anymore.  
A man who stood up against the scum, the filth.  
Now I see clearly.

Personally I know the alley  
Where Jack feeds on the birds of night  
Not even bobbies on bicycles 2x2  
Can stop the blood and feathers flying

Waring overalls and for once and for all  
What is the dream?  
I'll tell it  
To live like they do in the movies  
San Juan you listening?

Yeah I bet you are  
Hands up for Hollywood  
Hooray  
I hear you  
Snappy on the air  
Hang in their  
Wall to wall  
You saved the world  
What else? You saved the girl  
Champagne on ice  
No stranger to Alcatraz  
To boot  
Or strip it down  
Chop it a little  
Being reasonable  
Just freedom to move  
To live  
For women to take a walk in the park at midnite  
Hey, but this is serious  
She can't even get back home

I come from a long way off  
And I know a lifegiver over a lifetaker  
For the same reason no-one ever pointed

A gun at a policeman  
Talking about the Red Angels of New York City  
Yeah