


CLASH



2nd

SONG BOOK

2nd



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DESIGNS

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RIVA MUSIC LTD / DEREK BOSHER.

WITH THANKS TO PENNY SMITH
FOR ALL PHOTOGRAPHS OF
THE BAND.

DESIGNER: DEREK BOSHER

EDITED BY DENNIS COLLOPY

ART DIRECTION BY PAUL, MICK
NICKY AND JOE (THE CLASH)

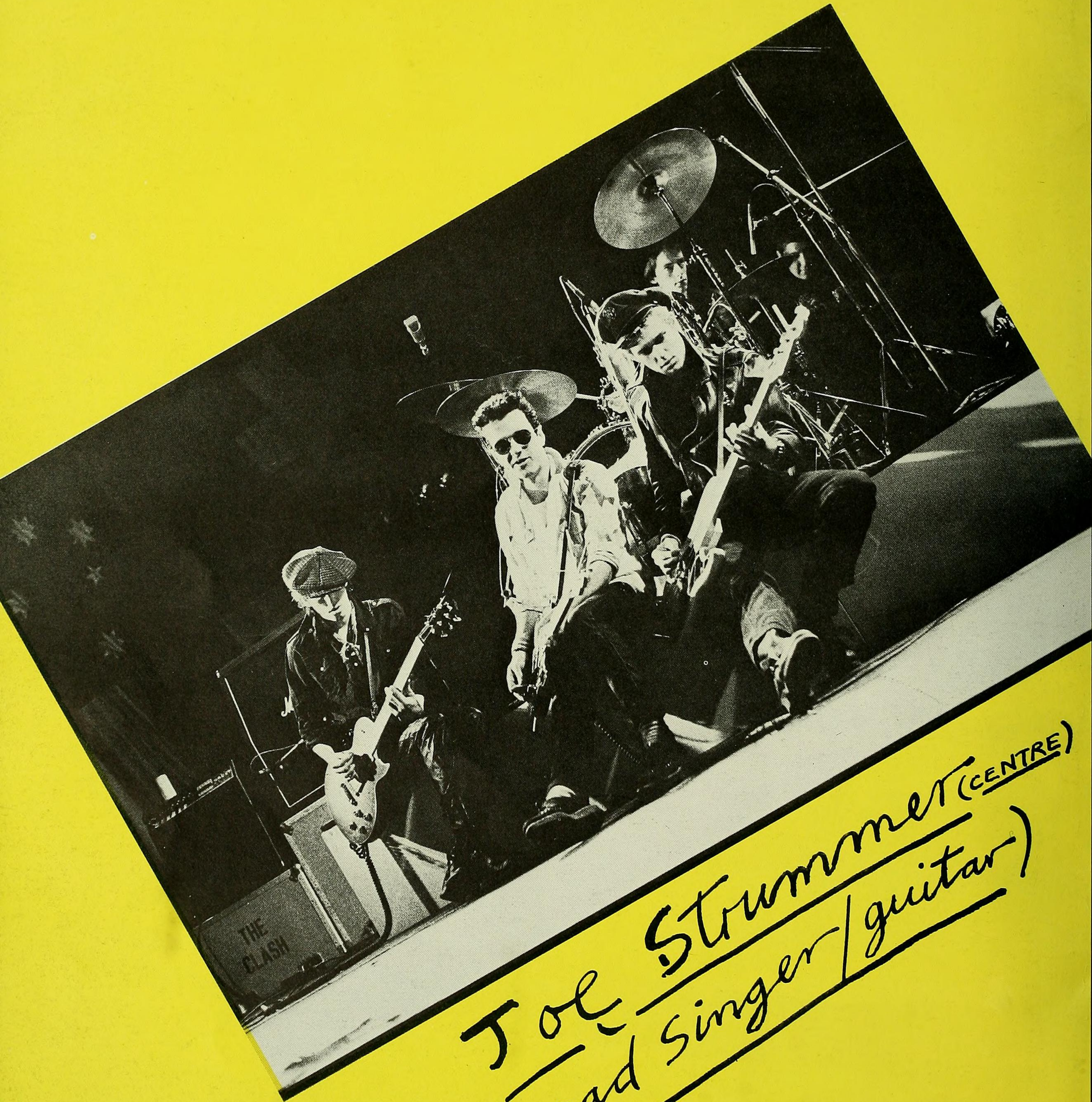
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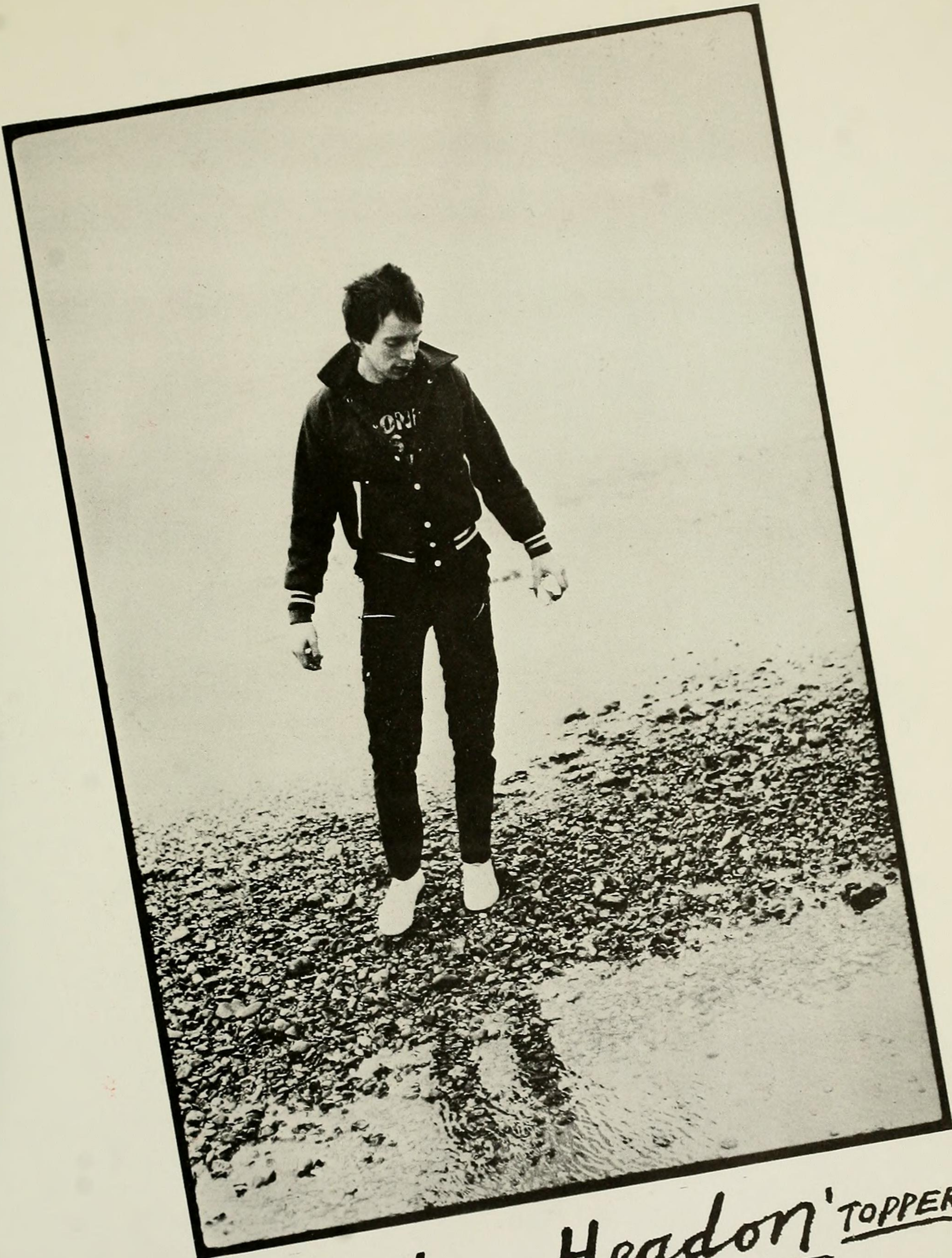
Jol Strummer (CENTRE)
(Lead singer/guitar)



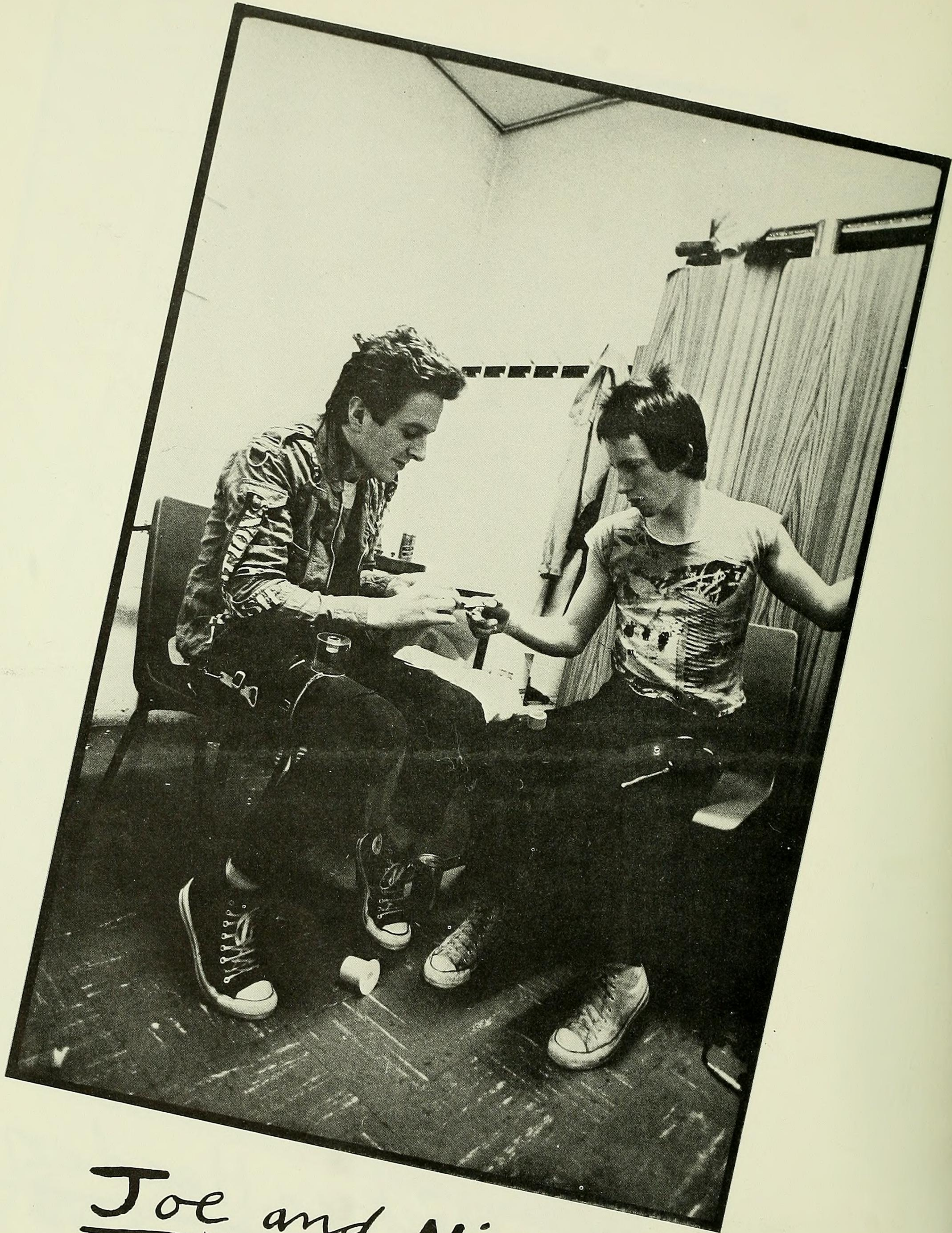
Mick Jones
(Guitar and
Vocals)



Paul Simonon
(Bass/Vocals)



Nicky Headon 'TOPPER'
(Drums.)



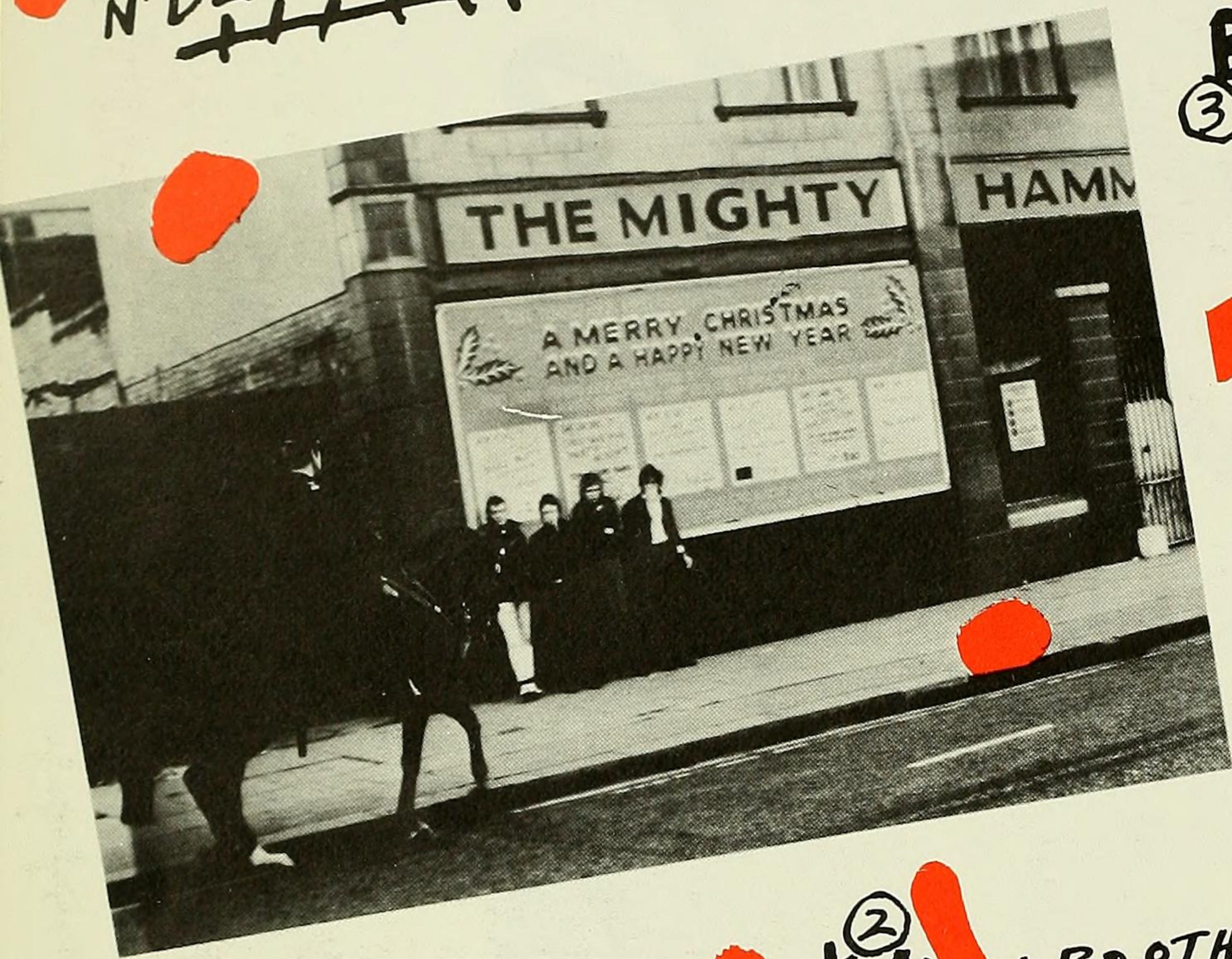
Joe and Nicky

Lyrics

WHITEMAN IN HAMMERSMITH PALAIS.

① MIDNIGHT TO SIX MAN!
FOR THE FIRST TIME FROM JAMAICA...
DILLINGER AND LEROY SMART
N'DELROY WILSON YOUR COOL OPERATOR!

③ BUT IT WAS FOUR TOPS
ALL NIGHT,
WITH ENCORES FROM
STAGE RIGHT,
THERE'S CHARGES IN THE
BASS,
KNIVES IN THE TREBLE,
BUT ON STAGE THEY AINT
GOT NO ROOTS ROCK REBEL.



② KEN BOOTHE FOR UK POP REGGAE
WITH BACKING BANDS SOUND SYSTEMS
AND IF THEY'VE GOT ANYTHING TO SAY
THERE'S MANY BLACK EARS HERE TO LISTEN.

④ COS IT WON'T GET YOU ANYWHERE
FOOLIN' WITH YOUR GUNS
THE BRITISH ARMY IS WAITING OUT THERE
AN' IT WEIGHS FIFTEEN HUNDRED TONS.

⑤ WHITE YOUTH BLACK YOUTH
BETTER FIND ANOTHER SOLUTION
WHY NOT PHONE UP ROBIN HOOD
AND ASK HIM FOR SOME
WEALTH DISTRIBUTION?

⑥ PUNK ROCKERS OF THE U.K
THEY WON'T NOTICE ANYWAY
THEY'RE ALL TOO BUSY FIGHTING
FOR A GOOD PLACE UNDER THE
LIGHTING.

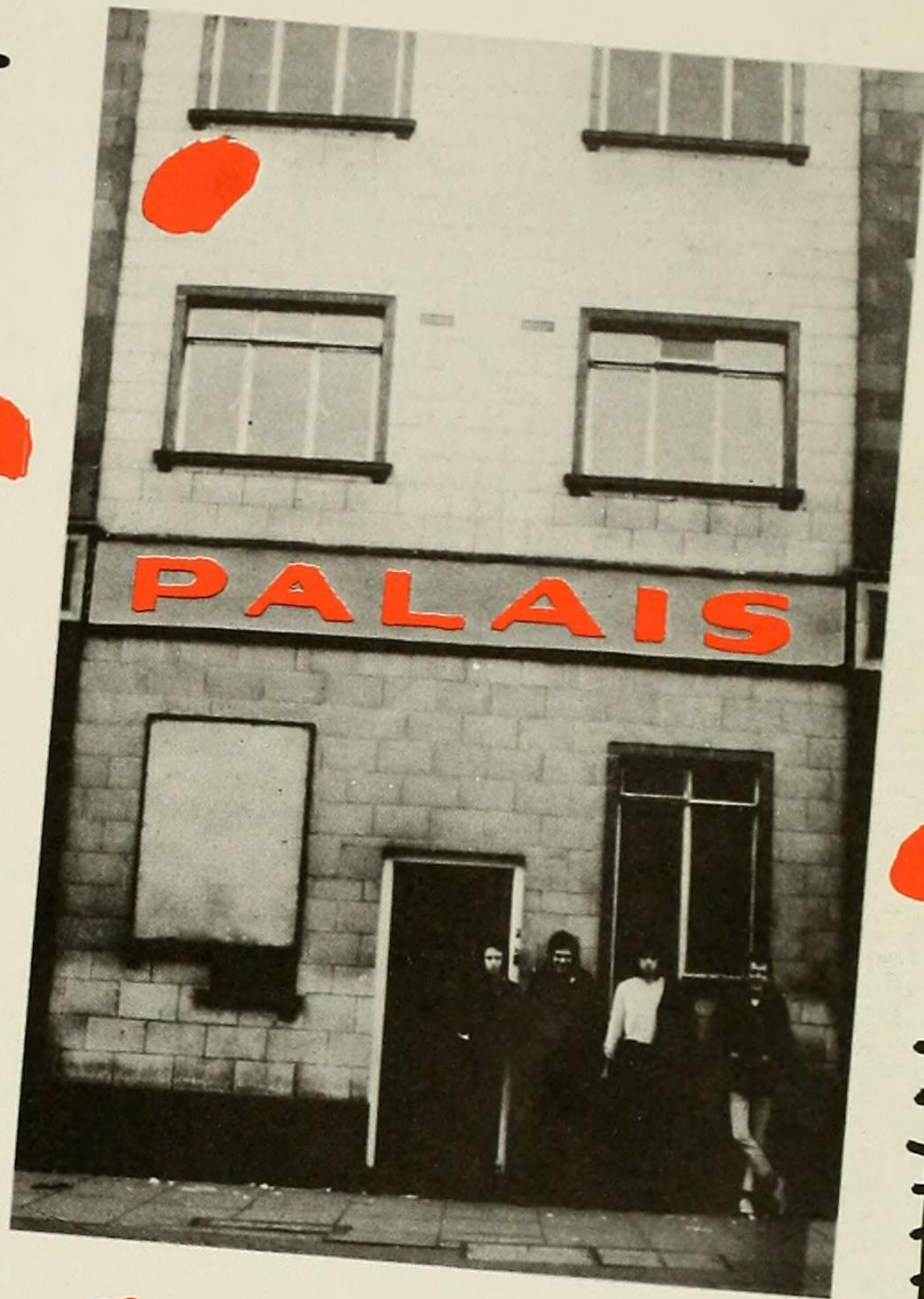
⑦ THE NEW GROUPS ARE NOT
CONCERNED
WITH WHAT THERE IS TO BE
LEARNED

THEY GOT BURTON SUITS
HA, YOU THINK ITS FUNNY
TURNING REBELLION INTO
MONEY.

⑧ ALL OVER PEOPLE CHANGING
THEIR VOTES,
ALONG WITH THEIR OVERCOATS,
IF ADOLF HITLER FLEW IN
TODAY,
THEY'D SEND A LIMOUSINE
ANYWAY.

⑨ I'M THE ALL NIGHT DRUG-PROWLING
WOLF,
WHO LOOKS SO SICK IN THE
SUN,

I'M THE WHITEMAN IN THE PALAIS
JUSTA LOOKIN' FOR FUN.



THE PRISONER MEETS THE MUPPET HI-FI
 NORTH OF WATFORD JUNCTION
 WE GET IN BUT WE DON'T HAVE FUN
 AN' WE LEAVE BEFORE THE TRUNCHEONS
 SO ITS BACK TO WATCH THE DAY TO DAY
 SAGA OF WORKING PEOPLE
 HANGING OUT THE WASHING AND CLIPPING COUPONS
 AND GENERALLY BEING DECENT.

JOHNNY TOO BAD MEETS JOHNNY BE GOOD
 IN THE CHARING CROSS ROAD
 THAT'S THE ONLY THING THAT HAPPENED TODAY
 SAYS THE WEST END JUNGLE CODE
 AND ALL THE GERMANS AND ALL THE FRENCH
 JAM THEMSELVES DOWN THE TUBE
 AND RE-ENACT THE SECOND WORLD WAR
 WHILE THE RUDE BOYS GET RUDE!





I LOOK TO THE LEFT
 I LOOK TO THE RIGHT
 LOOKING FOR A MAN
 LOOKING FOR A SIGN
 DON'T WANNA BE THE PRISONER.

THE PRISONER LIVES IN CAMDEN TOWN
 SELLING REVOLUTION
 THE PRISONER LOADS HIS TRACKING ARM UP
 WITH SELF-DISILLUSION
 YOUR MOTHER DOES THE WASHING UP
 THE OLD MAN DIGS THE GARDEN
 AN' YOU'RE ONLY FREE TO DODGE THE COPS
 AN' BUNK THE TRAIN TO STARDOM.

THE PRISONER

TOMMY GUN

سوق في نهاية التوبر



وقال انطلق من نواحي القدس الى اجل حتى اليوم الثاني من نفس الشهر...
 وزير النفط العراقي: مطلوب بديل لمنظمة اذا فشلت في زيادة الاسعار...
 وزير النفط العراقي: مطلوب بديل لمنظمة اذا فشلت في زيادة الاسعار...
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وقالت منظمة...
 وقالت منظمة...
 وقالت منظمة...
 وقالت منظمة...

سرئيس يفتتح اجتماعات الردع العربية التي ستقرر مصير قوات الردع العربية



التي ستقرر مصير قوات الردع العربية...
 التي ستقرر مصير قوات الردع العربية...
 التي ستقرر مصير قوات الردع العربية...

بين وكينوديا



بين وكينوديا...
 بين وكينوديا...
 بين وكينوديا...



التي ستقرر مصير قوات الردع العربية...
 التي ستقرر مصير قوات الردع العربية...
 التي ستقرر مصير قوات الردع العربية...

بين وكينوديا...
 بين وكينوديا...
 بين وكينوديا...

TOMMY GUN-HE AINT HAPPY LESS HE GOT ONE,
 TOMMY GUN-HE AINT GONNA SHOOT THE PLACE UP JUST FOR
 MAYBE HE WANTS TO DIE-FOR THE MONEY FUN,
 MAYBE HE WANTS TO KILL-FOR HIS COUNTRY
 WHATEVER HE WANTS HE'S GONNA GET IT!

TOMMY GUN YOU BETTER STRIP IT DOWN FOR A
CUSTOM RUN

TOMMY GUN WAITING IN THE AIRPORT 'TILL
KINGDOM COME

AN' WE CAN WATCH YOU MAKE IT ON THE
NINE O'CLOCK NEWS

STANDING THERE IN PALASTINE
LIGHTING THE FUSE
WHATEVER YOU WANT YOU'RE GONNA
GET IT.

TOMMY GUN - YOU'LL BE DEAD WHEN YOUR WAR IS WON
TOMMY GUN - BUT DID YOU HAVE TO GUN DOWN EVERYONE
I CAN SEE ITS KILL OR BE KILLED
A NATION OF DESTINY HAS GOTTA BE FULFILLED
WHATEVER YOU WANT YOU'RE GONNA GET IT!

TOMMY GUN - YOU CAN BE A HERO IN AN AGE OF NONE
TOMMY GUN - I'M CUTTING OUT YOUR PICTURE FROM PAGE ONE
I'M GONNA GET A JACKET - JUST LIKE YOURS
AN GIVE MY FALSE SUPPORT - TO YOUR CAUSE
WHATEVER YOU WANT YOU'RE GONNA GET IT!

BOATS AN TANKS AN PLANES ITS YOUR GAME
KING AN QUEENS AN GENERALS LEARN YOUR NAME
I SEE ALL THE INNOCENTS THE HUMAN SACRIFICE
IF DEATH COMES SO CHEAP
THEN THE SAME GOES FOR LIFE!

'TOMMY GUN' WORDS AND MUSIC
by SCRUMMER/JONES.
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AUSTRALIA + Continental
Europe.

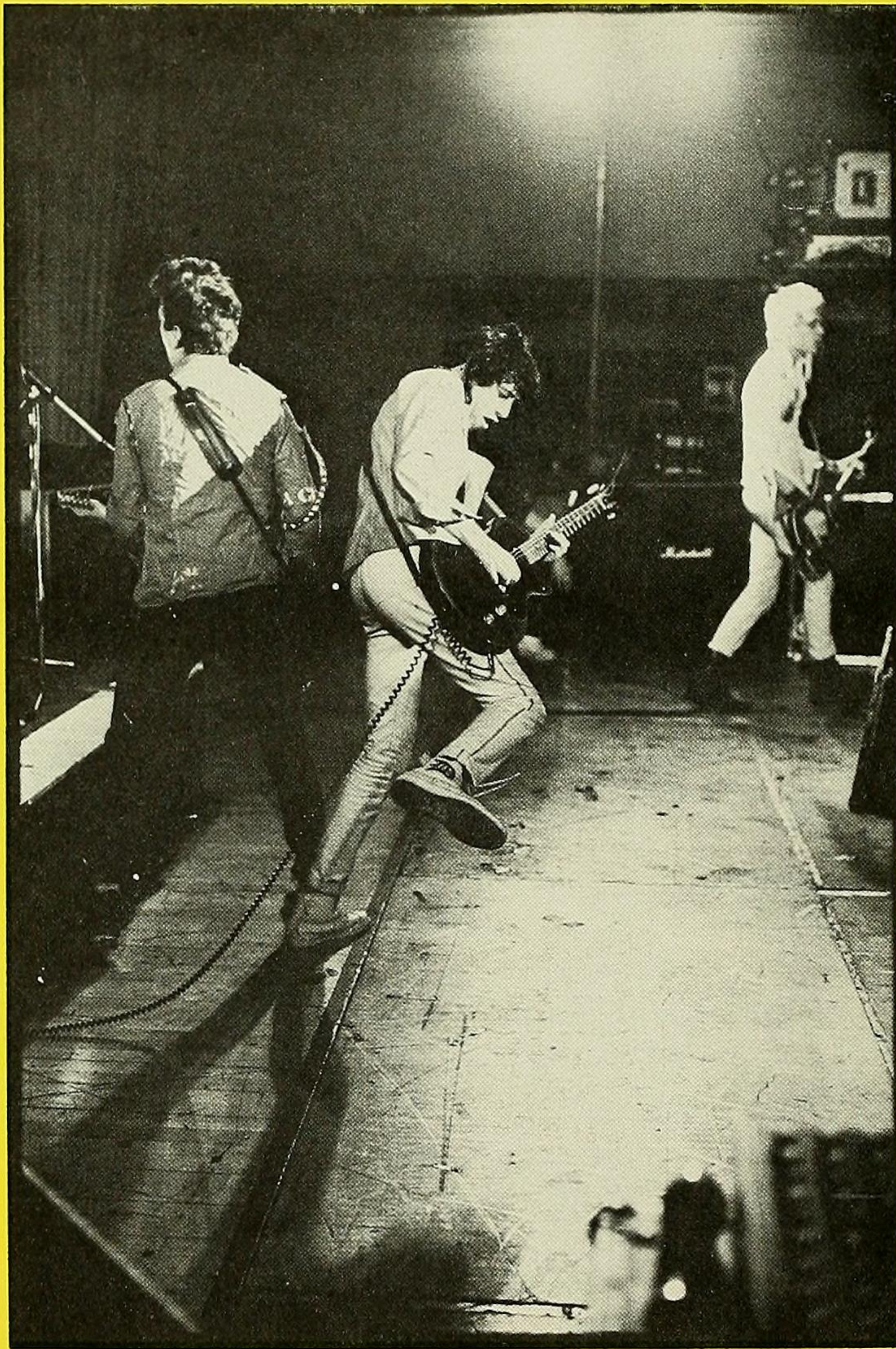


1-2 CRUSH ON YOU



STANDING IN A QUEUE - OF A SCHOOL CANTEEN,
GUYS ON THE CORNER THEY WERE LAUGHIN' AT ME,
BUT I DON'T MIND IF - THEY SEE IT ALL YOU KNOW
I GOTTA COME CLEAN, I GOTTA COME CLEAN - OOH
I GOTTA CRUSH ON YOU.

MY, I WANNA GET SERIOUS RIGHT AWAY
1-2 GOTTA CRUSH ON YOU
WHAT YOU DOIN' TODAY OR ANY OTHER DAY
1-2 GOTTA CRUSH ON YOU
JUST ONE LOOK AND I GO INSANE
1-2 GOTTA CRUSH ON YOU.



YOUR DADDY NEVER COMES TO GET YOU, 'COS HE
LIVES SO FAR AWAY,
BUT HIS I-TALIAN CHAUFFEUR SHOWS UP
EVERY DAY,
BUT I'LL GET YOU IN THE CORNER, I'LL GET
YOU ALL ALONE, YES
I GOTTA CUM CLEAN, I GOTTA COME CLEAN
I GOTTA CRUSH ON YOU.

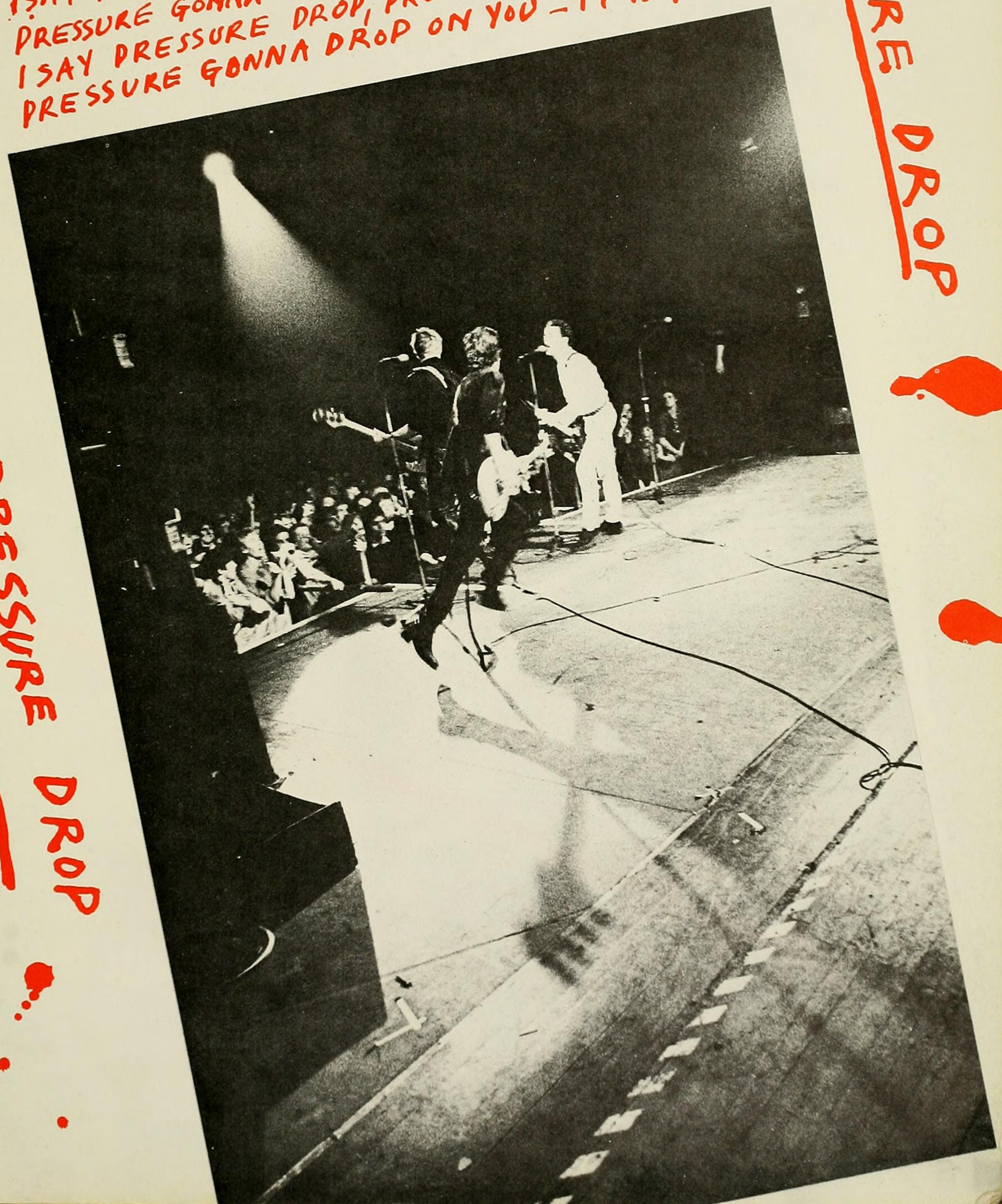
MY MIND DON'T NEED IT BUT MY BODY DO
A LITTLE BIT OF LOVING AND AT-TEN-TION FOR YOU
ALTHOUGH WE'RE ONLY STRANGERS THEY DON'T NEED TO KNOW
I GOTTA CUM CLEAN, I GOTTA CUM CLEAN,
OOH _____ I GOTTA CRUSH ON YOU.

1-2, I GOT A CRUSH ON YOU - ONE, 2-1 GOT A CRUSH ON YOU - ONE
2-1 GOT A CRUSH ON YOU - I SAID ONE-TWO - I GOT A CRUSH ON YOU
WHY _____ SHOULD I GET A CRUSH ON YOU.

IT IS YOU- NOW, YEH, YEH, OH YEH, OH YEH
 IT IS YOU- NOW, OH YEH, OH YEH, OH YEA
 IT IS YOU- NOW, YEH YEH, OH YEH, OH YEH
 PRESSURE DROP- PRESSURE DROP- OH PRESSURE DROP ON YOU
 I SAY PRESSURE DROP, PRESSURE DROP- PRESSURE DROP ON YOU
 AND WHEN IT DROPS YOUR GONNA FEEL IT
 KNOW THAT YOU WERE DOING IT WRONG
 WHEN IT DROPS YOU GONNA FEEL IT
 KNOW THAT YOU WERE DOING IT WRONG
 I SAY PRESSURE DROP, PRESSURE DROP
 PRESSURE GONNA DROP ON YOU
 I SAY PRESSURE DROP, PRESSURE DROP
 PRESSURE GONNA DROP ON YOU - IT IS YOU.

PRESSURE DROP

PRESSURE DROP



Evening Standard

London: Thursday October 30 1975

5

6p

ighting-up time:
9 p.m. to 6.20 a.m.
etails—Back Page

47,002

Tourists

ripped in Mayfair restaurant

THEY SAID IT WAS A BOMB



ENGLISH CIVIL WAR

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME AGAIN
HE'S COMING BY BUS OR UNDERGROUND
A WOMEN'S EYE WILL SHED A TEAR
TO SEE HIS FACE BEATEN IN FEAR
AN IT WAS JUST AROUND THE CORNER IN
THE ENGLISH CIVIL WAR.

IT WAS STILL AT THE STAGE OF CLUB + FISTS
WHEN THAT WELL KNOWN FACE GOT BEATEN
TO BITS
YOUR FACE WAS BLUE IN THE
LIGHT OF THE SCREEN

AS WE WATCHED THE
SPEECH OF AN ANIMAL SCREAM
THE NEW PARTY ARMY
CAME MARCHING OVER
OUR HEADS.



ALRIGHT

THERE YOU ARE HA HA WE TOLD YOU SO
SAYS EVERYBODY THAT WE KNOW
BUT WHO HAD A RADIO UNDER THE STAIRS
AN WHO GOT CAUGHT OUT ON THEIR UNAWAKES?
WHEN THAT NEW PARTY ARMY CAME MARCHING
RIGHT UP THE STAIRS.

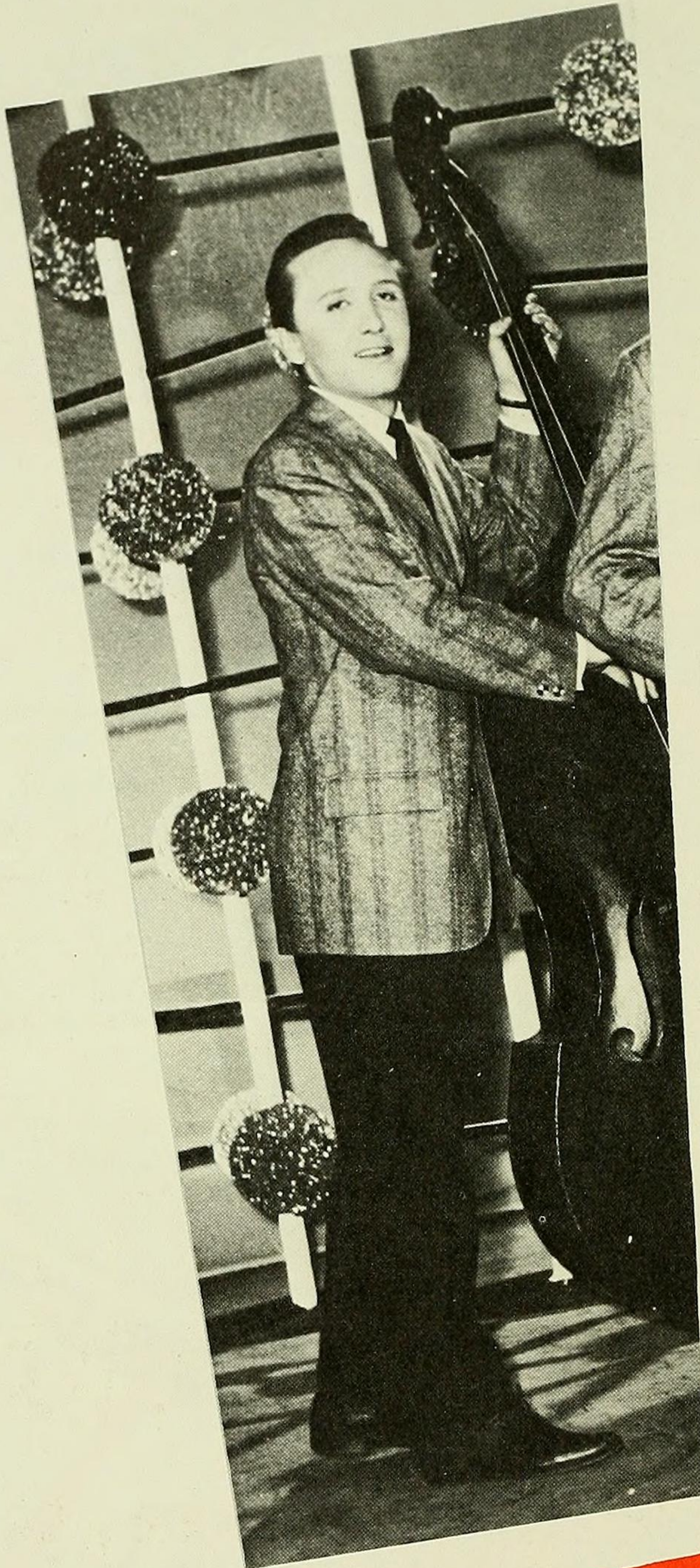
WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME AGAIN
NOBODY UNDERSTANDS HOW IT HAPPENED AGAIN
THE SUN IS SHINING AN THE KIDS ARE SHOUTING LOUD
BUT YOU GOTTA KNOW ITS SHINING THROUGH A
CRACK IN THE CLOUD
AS THE SHADOWS KEEP FALLING WHEN JOHNNY
COMES MARCHING HOME.

OK JOHNNY
ALL THE GIRLS GO WHOAH
GET HIS COFFIN READY
COS JOHNNYS COMING HOME.

'ENGLISH CIVIL WAR' (TRADITIONAL, ARRANGED BY
STRUMMER/TONES)
(LYRICS (C) 1978 NINEDEN LTD. CONTROLLED BY
RIVA MUSIC LTD. FOR THE UK +
EIRE, CONTINENTAL EUROPE +
AUSTRALASIA)

I FOUGHT THE LAW

A BREAKING ROCKS IN THE HOT SUN,
 I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON,
 I MISSED MY BABY AND GOOD FUN,
 I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON.



I LEFT MY BABY AND I FEEL SO BAD,
 I GUESS MY RACE IS RUN, SHE'S THE BEST GIRL
 I EVER HAD,
 I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON,
 I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON.

A ROBBIN' PEOPLE WITH A SIX GUN,
 I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON,
 I NEED THE MONEY 'CAUSE I HAD NONE,
 I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON.

GATES OF THE WEST

I WOULD LOVE TO BE THE LUCKY ONE ON CHILL AVENUE,
WHO COULD KEEP YOUR HEART WARM WHEN ICE HAS TURNED IT BLUE,
BUT WITH THE BEGGIN'S SLEEPING LOSERS AS THEY TURN IN FOR THE NIGHT,
I'M LOOKING BACK FOR HOME AND I CAN SEE THE LIGHTS.

CAN'T YOU HEAR THE
SIGHING,
EASTSIDE JIMMY AND
SOUTHSIDE SUE BOTH
SAID THEY NEEDED
SOMETHING NEW.

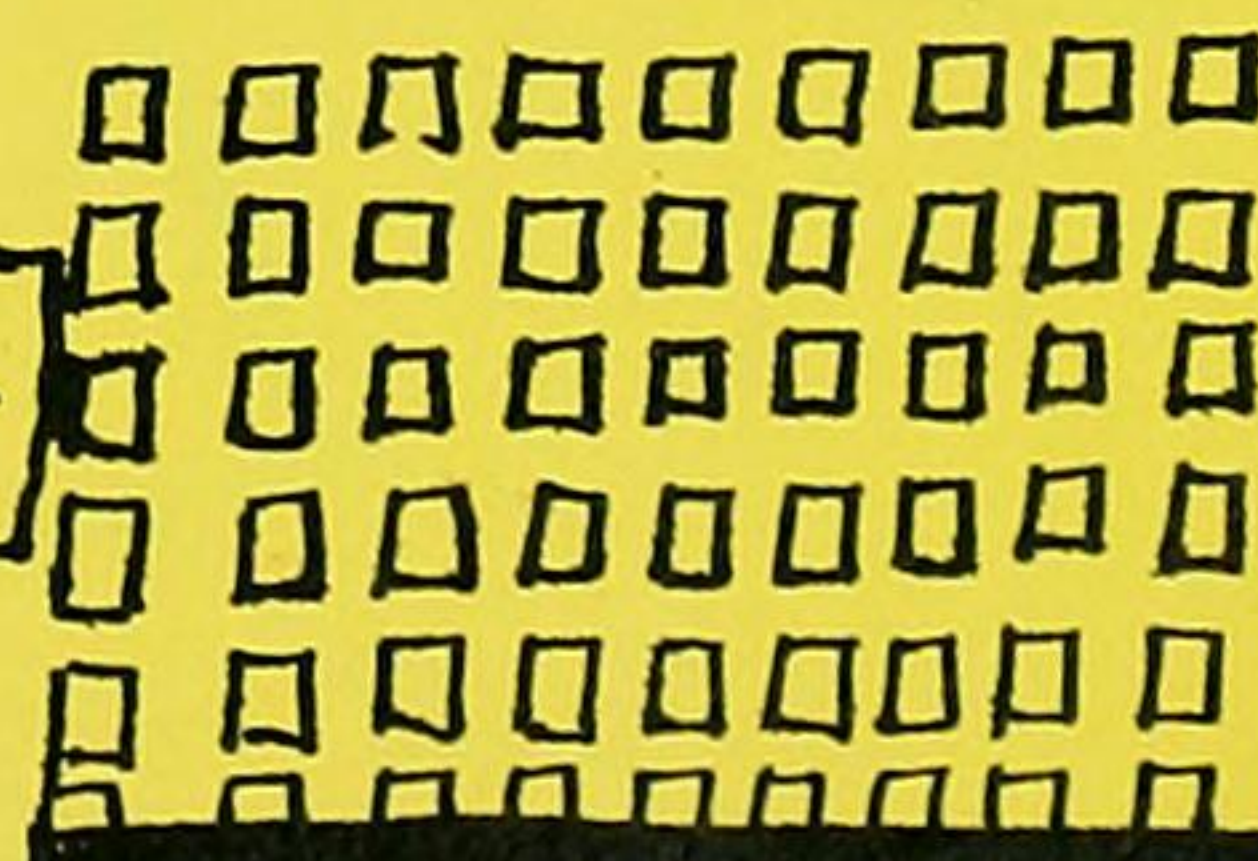
I SHOULD BE JUMPIN' SHOUTIN' THAT I MADE IT ALL THE
WAY,
FROM CAMDEN TOWN STATION TO FORTYFOURTH AND 8TH,
NOT MANY MAKE IT THIS FAR AND MANY SAY WE'RE GREAT,
BUT JUST LIKE THEM WE WALK ON AN' WE CAN'T
ESCAPE OUR FATE.

SO I'M STANDING AT THE GATES OF THE WEST,
I BURN MONEY AT THE LIGHTS OF THE SIGN,
THE CITY CASTS A SHADOW OF THE PERFECT CRIME,
I'M STANDING AT THE GATES OF THE EAST,
I TAKE MY PULSE AND THE PULSE OF MY FRIEND
THE CITY CASTS A SHADOW, WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN.

THE IMMIGRANTS AN' REMNANTS OF ALL THE GLORY YEARS,
ARE CLUSTERED AROUND THE BAR AGAIN FOR ANOTHER ROUND OF BEERS,
LITTLE RICHARD'S IN THE KITCHEN PLAYING SPOONS AND PLATES,
HE'S TELLING THE WAITRESS HE'S GREAT. ★ ★ ★ ★
AH SAY I KNOW SOMEWHERE BACK 'N' FORTH IN TIME,
OUT ON THE DUSTBOWLS OR IN THE ROULETTE MINE.
OR IN A GHETTO CELLAR ONLY YESTERDAY,
THERE'S A MOVE INTO THE FUTURE FOR THE U.S.A.

I HEAR THEM CRYING,
EASTSIDE JIMMY AND SOUTHSIDE SUE BOTH SAID THEY NEEDED SOMETHING
NEW.

SO I'M STANDING AT THE GATES OF THE WEST,
I BURN MONEY AT THE LIGHTS OF THE SIGN.
THE CITY CASTS THE SHADOW OF THE PERFECT CRIME
STANDING AT THE GATES OF THE EAST,
I TAKE MY PULSE AND THE PULSE OF MY FRIEND.
THE CITY CASTS A SHADOW, WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN.



STANDING AT THE GATES OF THE WEST
IN THE SHADOW AGAIN.
I'M STANDING AT THE GATES OF THE WEST,
IN THE SHADOW AGAIN.
I'M STANDING AT THE GATES OF THE WEST,
IN THE SHADOW AGAIN
IN THE SHADOW AGAIN.

GROOVY TIMES

THE HIGH STREET SHOPS ARE BOARDED UP,
AN' THE TERRACE IT IS FENCED IN.

BUT THERE'S NO NEED TO GET
AS THE LORRIES BRING THE BACON IN,
SEE THROUGH SHIELDS ARE WALLED ACROSS
THE WAY YOU CAME IN.
EXCITED

'COS THE HOUSEWIVES ARE
ALL SINGING
GROOVY TIMES ARE HERE AGAIN.



THEY DISCOVERED ONE BLACK SATURDAY,
THAT MOBS DON'T MARCH THEY RUN,
SO YOU CAN EXCUSE THE NERVOUS TRIGGERMAN
JUST THIS ONCE FOR JUMPING THE GUN.
AS THEY WERE PICKING UP THE DEAD,
OUT OF THE BROKEN GLASS,
THE RADIO
YES IT'S NUMBER ONE...
SAID GROOVY TIMES HAVE COME TO PASS!



GROOVY TIMES, GROOVY TIMES, GROOVY TIMES.

THE IN-TAKE IS ON THE UP-TAKE
THE ACCELERATION'S PRETTY GRIM!
I CAN REMEMBER HIS
FIRST APPEARANCE,
NOW LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO HIM

SO THEY PUT HIM IN A DOG SUIT,
LIKE FROM NINETEEN SIXTY FOUR,
THE KING OF EARLY EVENING ITV
GROOVY TIMES FOR EVER MORE.

GROOVY TIMES, GROOVY TIMES.

GROOVY TIMES, GROOVY TIMES, GROOVY TIMES,
GROOVY TIMES, GROOVY TIMES, GROOVY TIMES.

LAST GANG IN TOWN

WELL EVERYBODYS LOOKING FOR THE LAST GANG IN TOWN
AN YOU BETTER WATCH OUT BOY THEY'RE COMIN' AROUND.

THE SPORT OF TODAY IS EXCITING,
THE IN-CROWD ARE INTO^{IN} FIGHTING,
WHEN SOME PUNK SEENS SOME ROCKOLA,
IT'S ROCK N ROLL ALL OVER,
IN EVERY STREET AND EVERY TRAIN STATION,
KIDS FIGHT LIKE DIFFERENT NATIONS,
IT'S BRAWN AGAINST BRAIN OR KNIFE AGAINST CHAIN,
BUT ITS ALL YOUNG BLOOD FLOWING DOWN THE DRAIN.

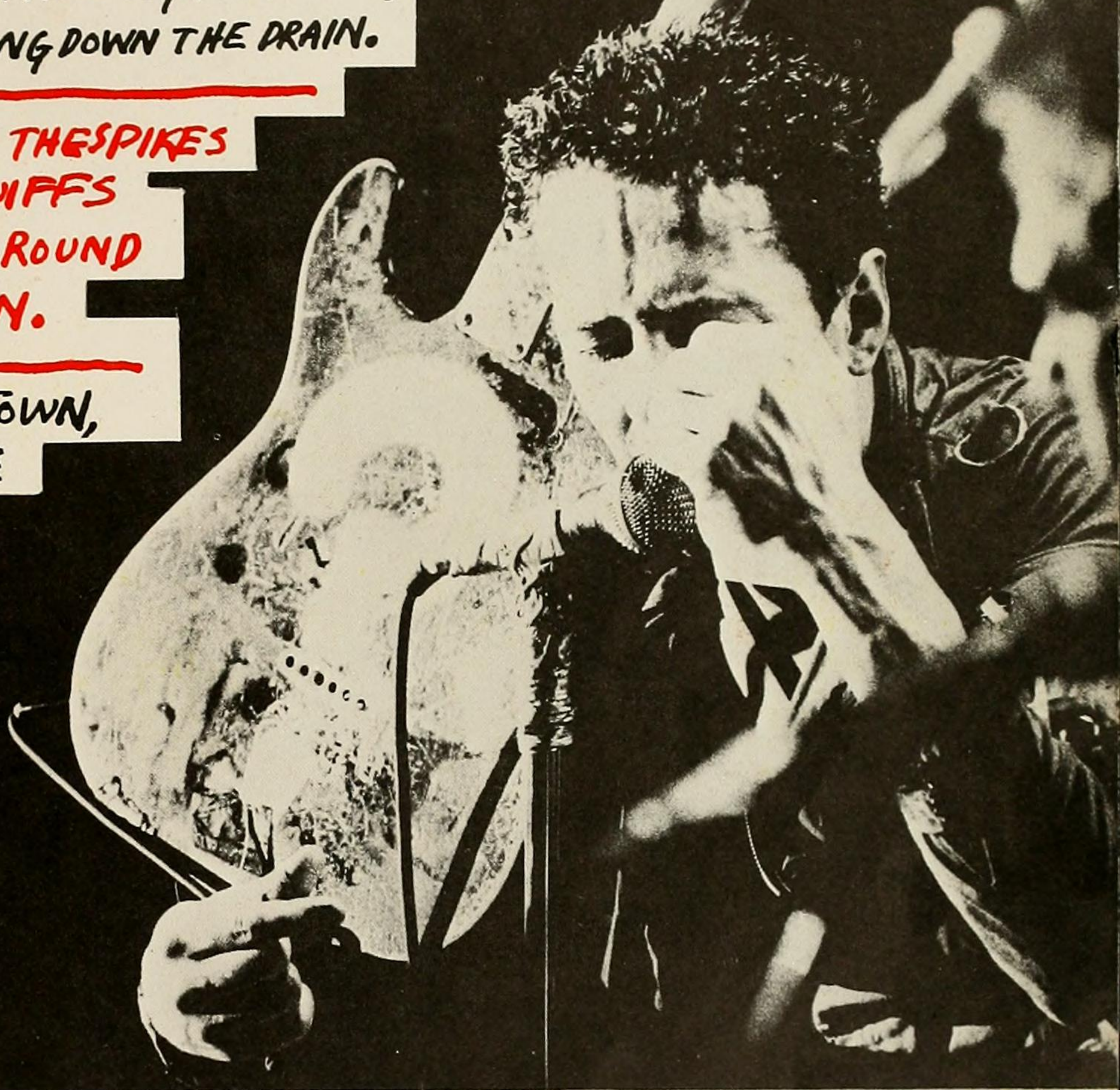
THE CROPS HIT THE STIFFS AND THE SPIKES
WHIPPED THE QUIFFS
BUT NOW THEY'RE ALL LOOKING ROUND
FOR THE LAST GANG IN TOWN.

MEANWHILE DOWN IN BLACK TOWN,
THOSE OLD SOUL REBELS ARE
HANGING AROUND,

AN WHEN SOME SKA PUNK
COMES A LOOKING FOR SOUND,
RASTAFERI GOES TO GROUND,
A WHITE HEART FLIP WHEN
A POCKET DIP,

COS A BLACK SHAPP
KNIFE NEVER SLIP,
AND DO THEY EVER SAY
TO ONE ANOTHER,
THAT TOMORROW WE MAY
KILL OUR BROTHER?

DOWN FROM THE EDGES OF LONDON,
THE ROCKABILLY REBELS CAME,
AN FROM ANOTHER EDGE OF LONDON,
THE SKINHEAD GANGS CALL OUT THEIR NAME,
BUT NOT THE ZYDECO KIDS FROM THE HIGH RISE,
THOUGH THEY CAN'T BE RECOGNIZED,
BUT WHEN YOU HEAR A CAJUN FIDDLE THEN YOU'RE NEARLY IN THE
MIDDLE
OF THE LAST GANG IN TOWN.



24
SAFE EUROPEAN HOME
WELL I JUST GOT BACK
N' I WISH I NEVER LEAVE NOW
WHO DAT MARTIAN ARRIVAL AT THE AIRPORT YEEAA?
HOW MANY LOCAL DOLLARS FOR A LOCAL ANASTHETIC?
THE JOHNNY ON THE CORNER WAS VERY SYMPATHETIC.

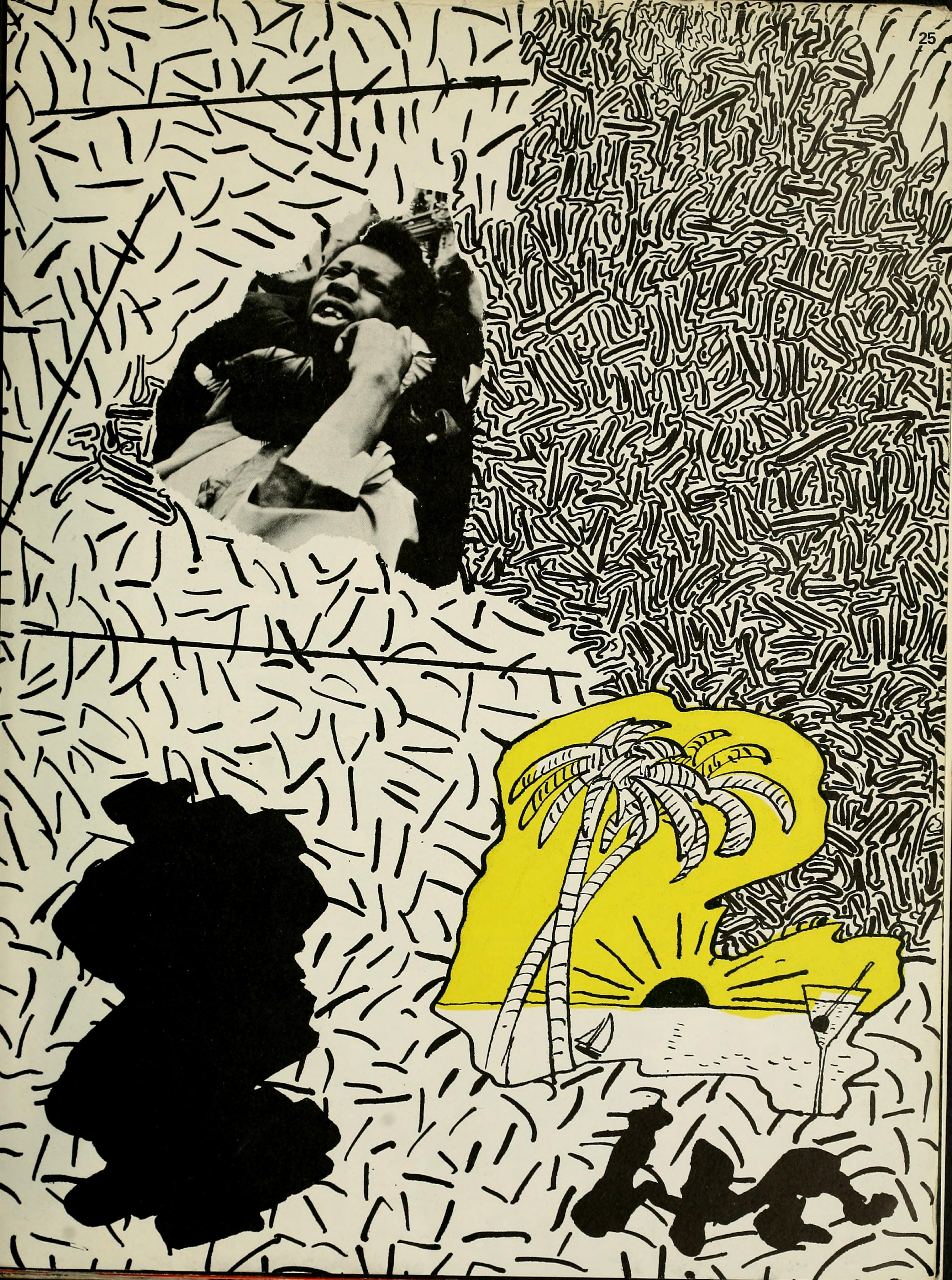
WATCH ME, SIR FRANK—
I'M ON MY WAY!



I WENT TO THE PLACE WHERE EVERY WHITE FACE
IS AN INVITATION TO ROBBERY
AN SITTING HERE IN MY SAFE EUROPEAN HOME
I DONT WANNA GO BACK THERE AGAIN.

WASNT I LUCKY? N' WOULDNT IT BE LUVVERLY
SEND US ALL CARDS AN HAVE A LAYING IN ON SUNDAY
I WAS THERE TWO WEEKS SO HOW COME I NEVER TELL
THAT NATTY DREAD DRINKS AT THE SHERATON HOTEL?

NOW THEY GOT THE SUN AN THEY GOT THE PALM TREES
THEY GOT THE WEED AN THEY GOT THE TAXIS
WHOOAAGH THE HARDER THEY COME N' THE HOME OF OL BLUEDEAT
YES I'D STAY AND BE A TOURIST BUT I CANT TAKE THE GUNPLAY.



JULIE'S IN THE DRUG SQUAD:

STRUMMER/TONES

IT'S LULY IN THE SKY AND ALL KINDS OF APPLE PIE SHE GIGGLE AT THE SCREEN COS IT LOOKS SO GREEN AND THERE'S CARPETS ON THE PAVEMENTS AND FEATHERS IN HER EYE BUT SOONER OR LATER HER NEW FRIENDS WILL REALIZE THAT JULIE'S BEEN WORKING FOR THE DRUG SQUAD.

WELL IT SEEMED LIKE A DREAM TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE STASH IT IN THE BANK WHILE THE TABLETS GROW HIGH IN THEIR MILLIONS AND EVERYBODY'S HIGH ^{HI MAN...} BUT THERES SOMEONE LOOKING DOWN FROM THAT MOUNTAIN SIDE JULIE'S BEEN WORKING FOR THE DRUG SQUAD.

AND ITS TEN YEARS FOR YOU NINETEEN FOR YOU AND YOU CAN GET OUT IN 25 THAT IS IF YOURE STILL ALIVE.

ANTHEN THERE CAME THE NIGHT OF THE GREATEST EVER RAID THEY ARRESTED EVERY DRUG THAT HAD EVER BEEN MADE THEY TOOK 82 LAWS THROUGH 82 DOORS AND THEY DIDNT HALT THE PULL TILL THE CELL WERE ALL FULL COS JULIE'S BEEN WORKING FOR THE DRUG SQUAD.

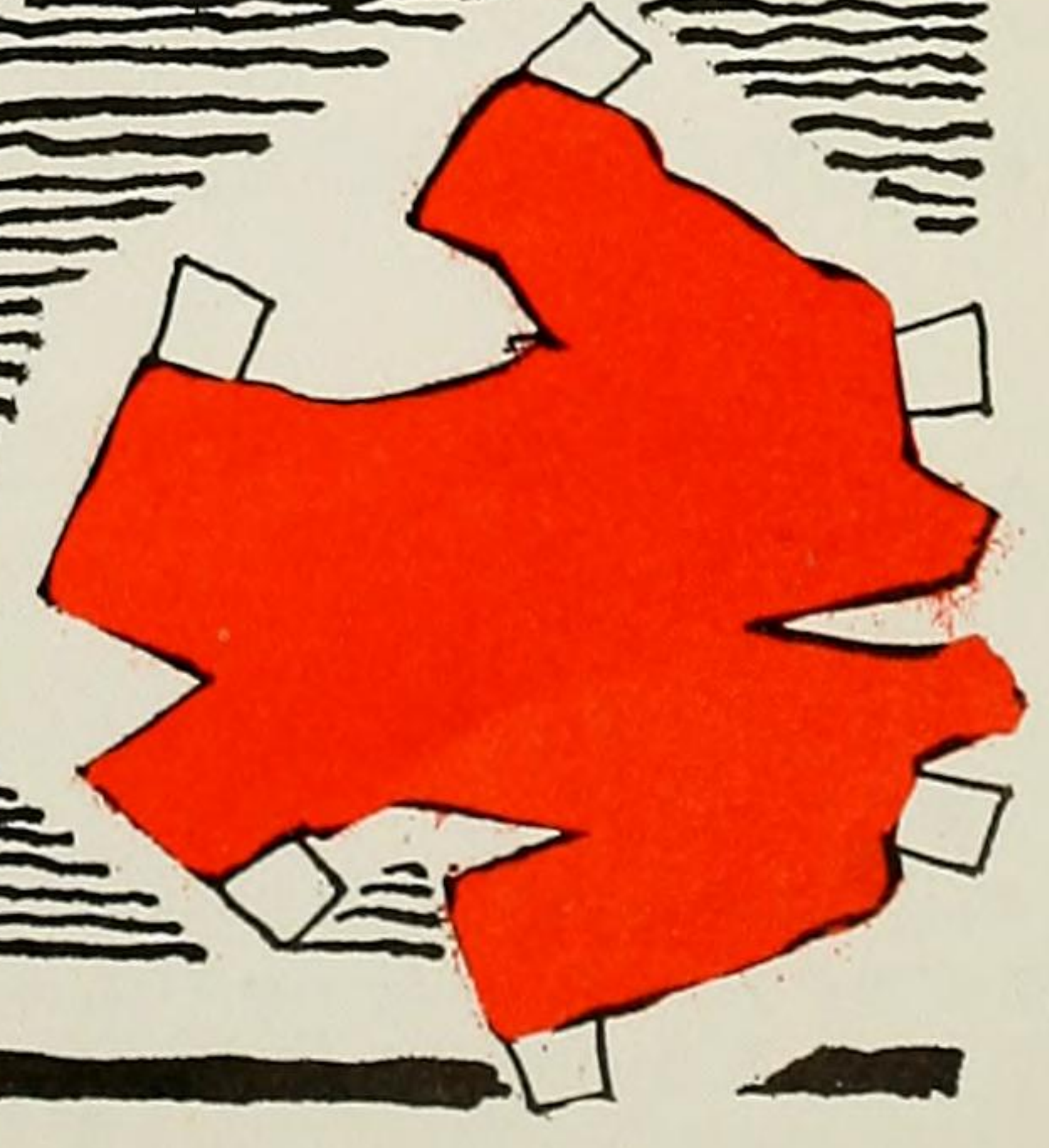


YOU WAIT HERE OF YOUR HAIR THEY PUT HIM IN A CELL AND THEY SAID TO COUNT ALL YOU'RE GOT THE TIME TO COUNT ALL YOU'VE GOT FIFTEEN YEARS YOU'VE GOT LONG TIME A MIGHTY LONG TIME YOU COULD HAVE BEEN A PHYSICIST ON THE MAIL BAG LIST FOR THE DRUG SQUAD. COS JULIE'S BEEN WORKING FOR THE DRUG SQUAD.

THE Stun

A FASHION GUIDE TO
PLAIN CLOTHES

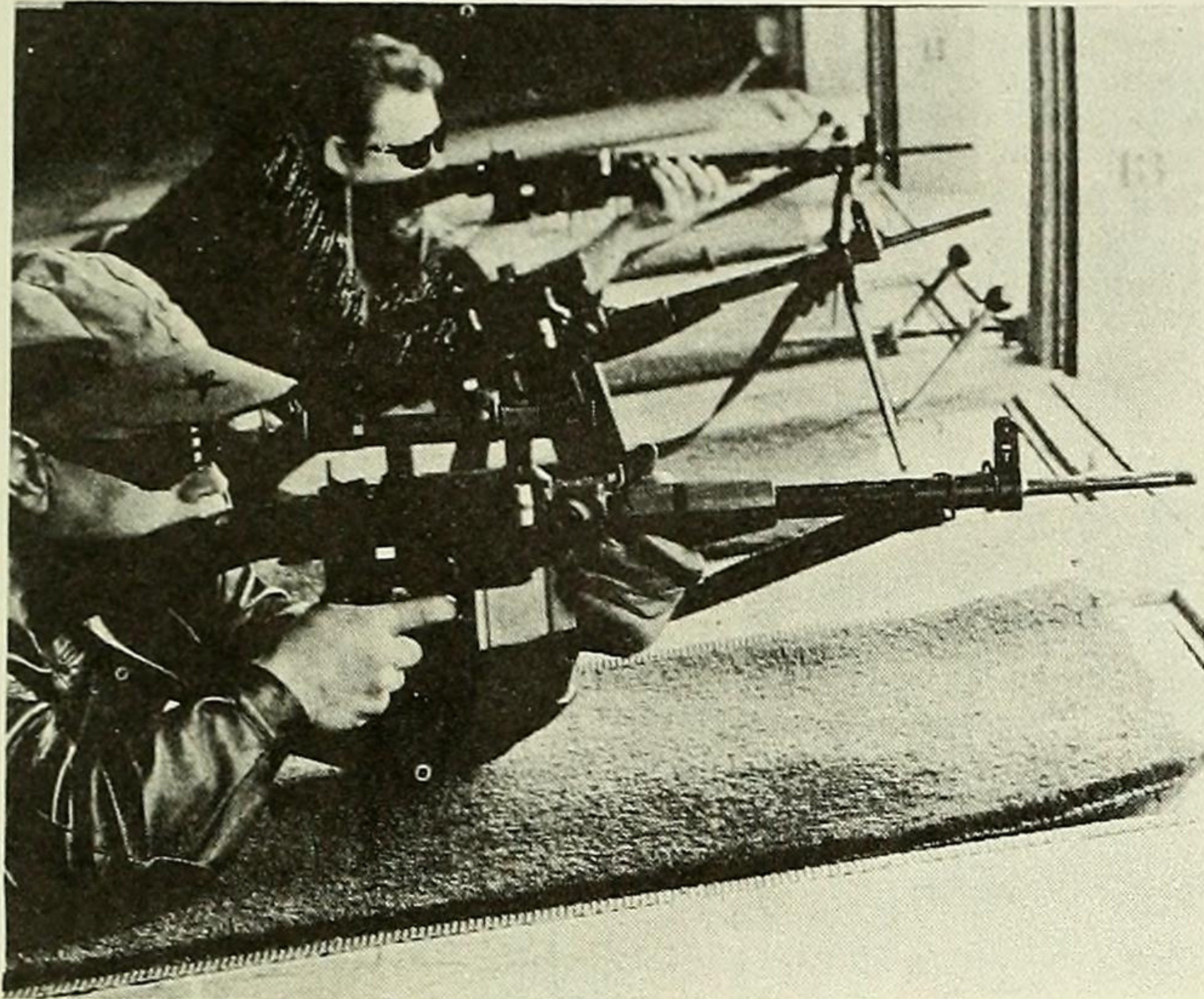
JULIE'S IN THE DRUG SQUAD



28 GUNS ON THE ROOF (OF THE WORLD)

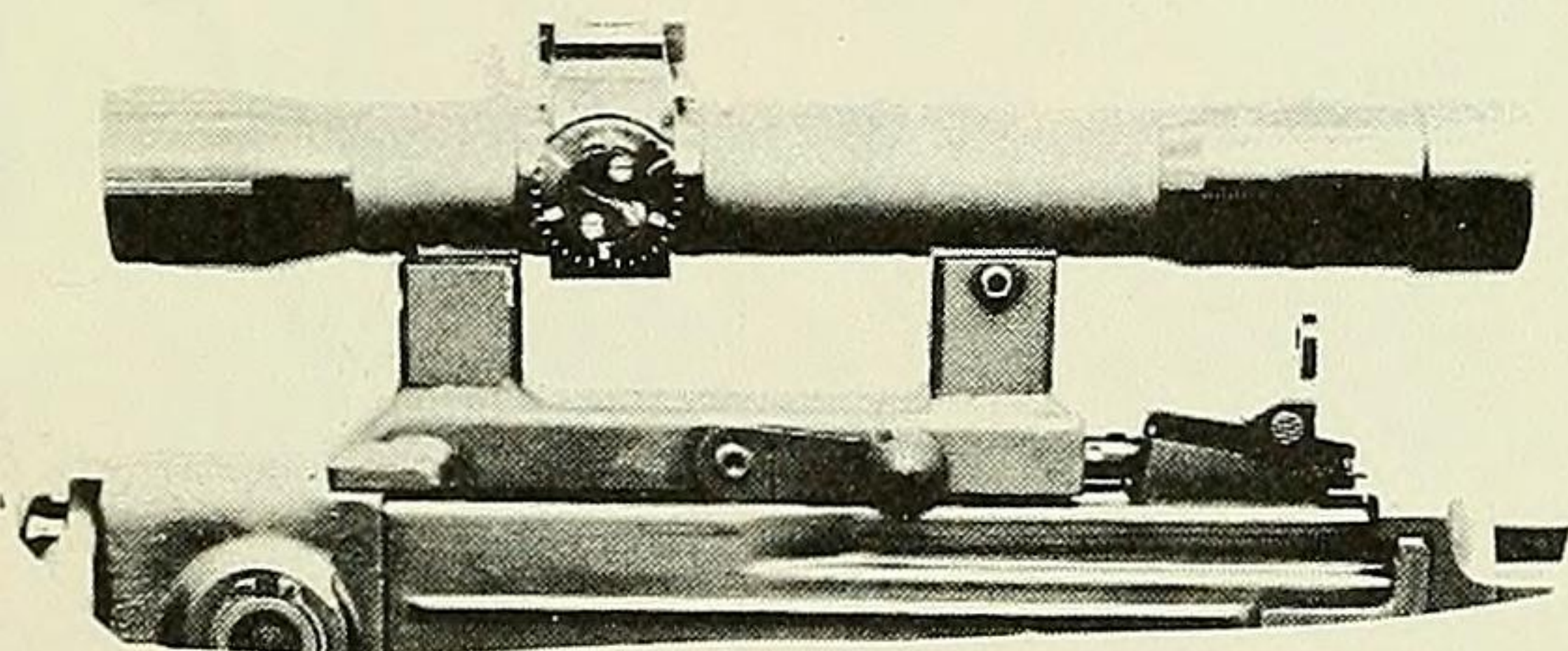
GUNS GUNS

THEY TORTURED ALL THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN
AND THEN THEY PUT THE MEN TO THE GUN
BECAUSE ACROSS THE HUMAN FRONTIER
FREEDOM'S ALWAYS ON THE RUN.



PRONE POSITION

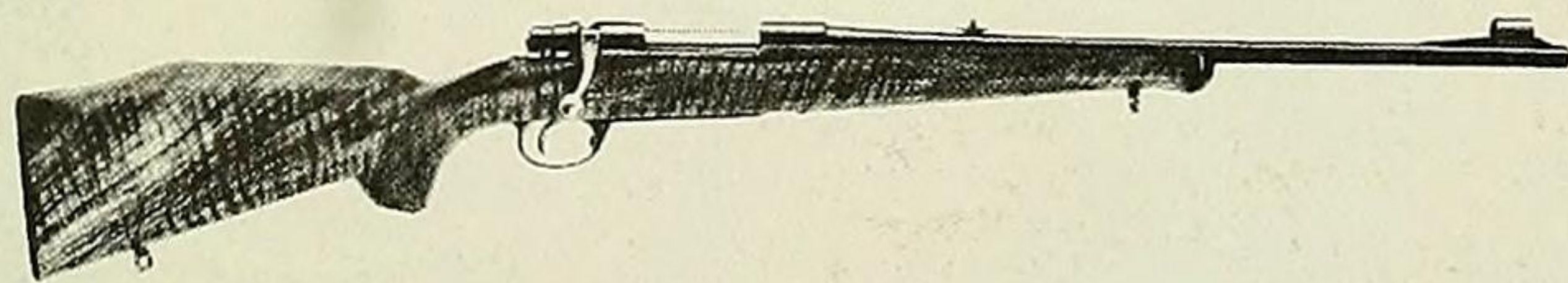
GUNS, GUNS SHAKING IN TERROR
GUNS GUNS KILLING IN ERROR
GUNS GUNS IN GUILTY HANDS
GUNS GUNS SHATTER THE LAND.



Telescopic sight

Magnification	4 X
Dia. of lens	25 mm (0,98")
Field visible at 100m (109 yd.)	± 12 m (13,08 yd.)
Lateral adjustment	± 14 ‰
Elevation adjustment	± 23 ‰

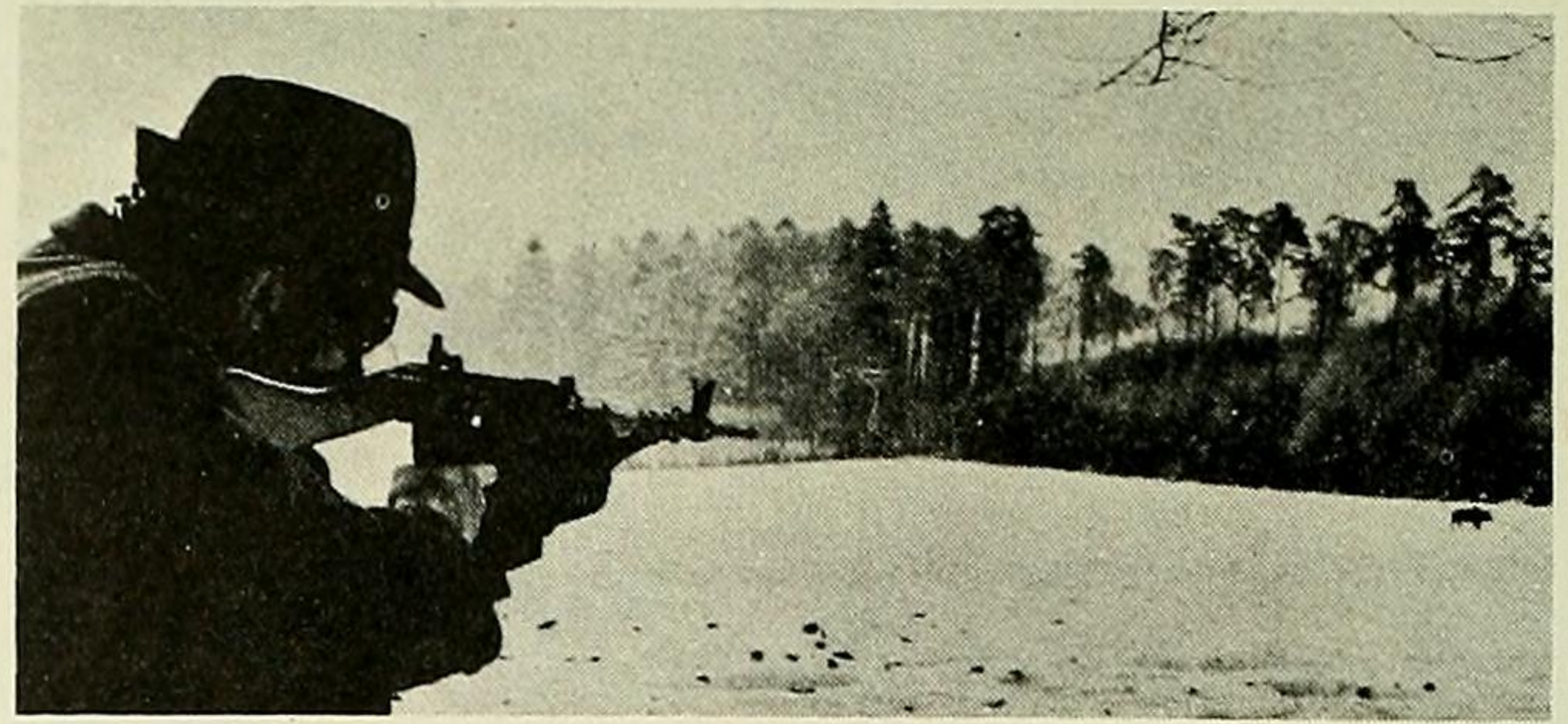
A SYSTEM BUILT BY THE SWEAT OF MANY
CREATES ASSASINS TO KILL OFF THE FEW
TAKE ANY PLACE AND CALL IT A COURTHOUSE
THIS IS A PLACE WHERE NO JUDGE CAN STAND.



Models B and C

SUE ALL THE LAWYERS + BURN ALL THE PAPERS
UNLOCK THE KEYS OF THE LEGAL RAPER'S
THE JURY OF A BILLON FACES
IS SHOUTING OUT CONDEMMED OUT OF HAND.

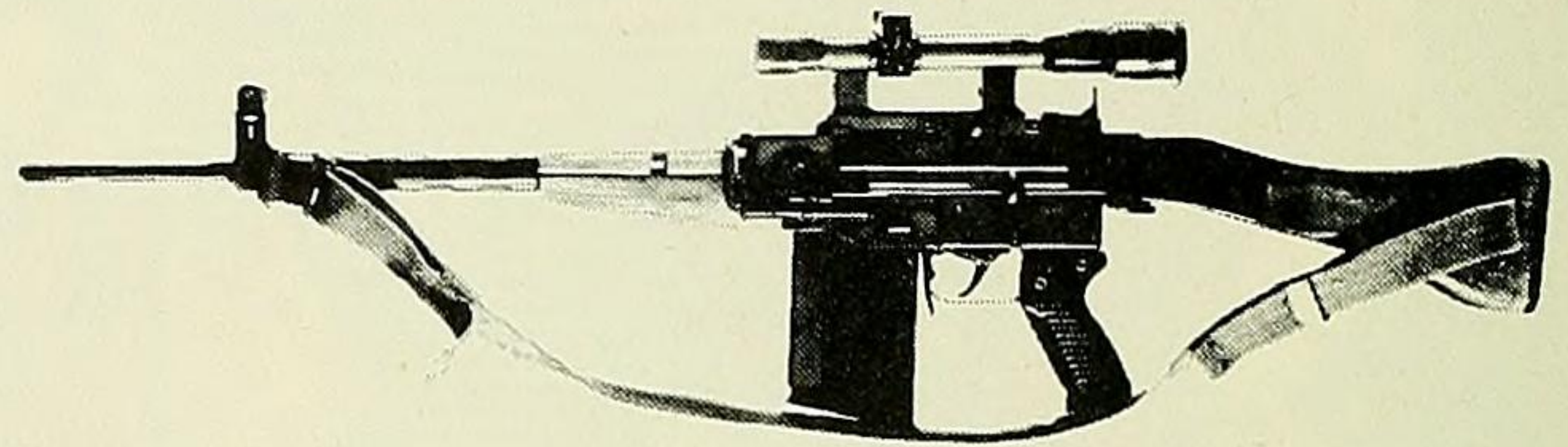
Price: \$348.00



Optional accessories

Telescopic sight with mount. Front sight key. Large cleaning set, including: cleaning rod with various brushes, cartridge chamber cleaner, bore inspection mirror and 2 small grease cans. Leather sling instead of cloth sling. Magazines holding 20, 10 or 5 rounds. Bipod instead of hand guard (upper half). Magazine loader.

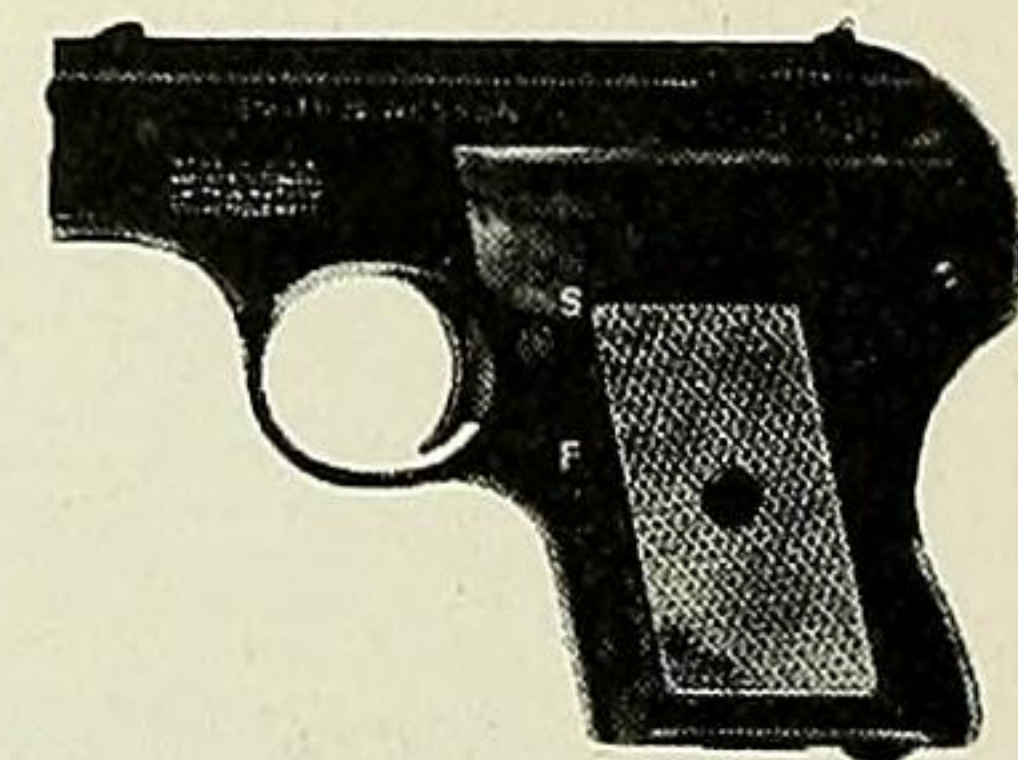
GUNS GUNS AN NOBODIES KIDDING
GUNS GUNS OR FOOLING AROUND
GUNS GUNS WHEN VIOLENCE IS SINGING
GUNS GUNS SILENCE THE SOUND.



TECHNICAL DATA

Dimensions	
Caliber	7.62 X 51 mm (.308 Win.)
Overall length of rifle	989 mm (38,94")
Barrel length	479 mm (18,86")
Rifling pitch	305 mm (12")
Number of rifling grooves	4

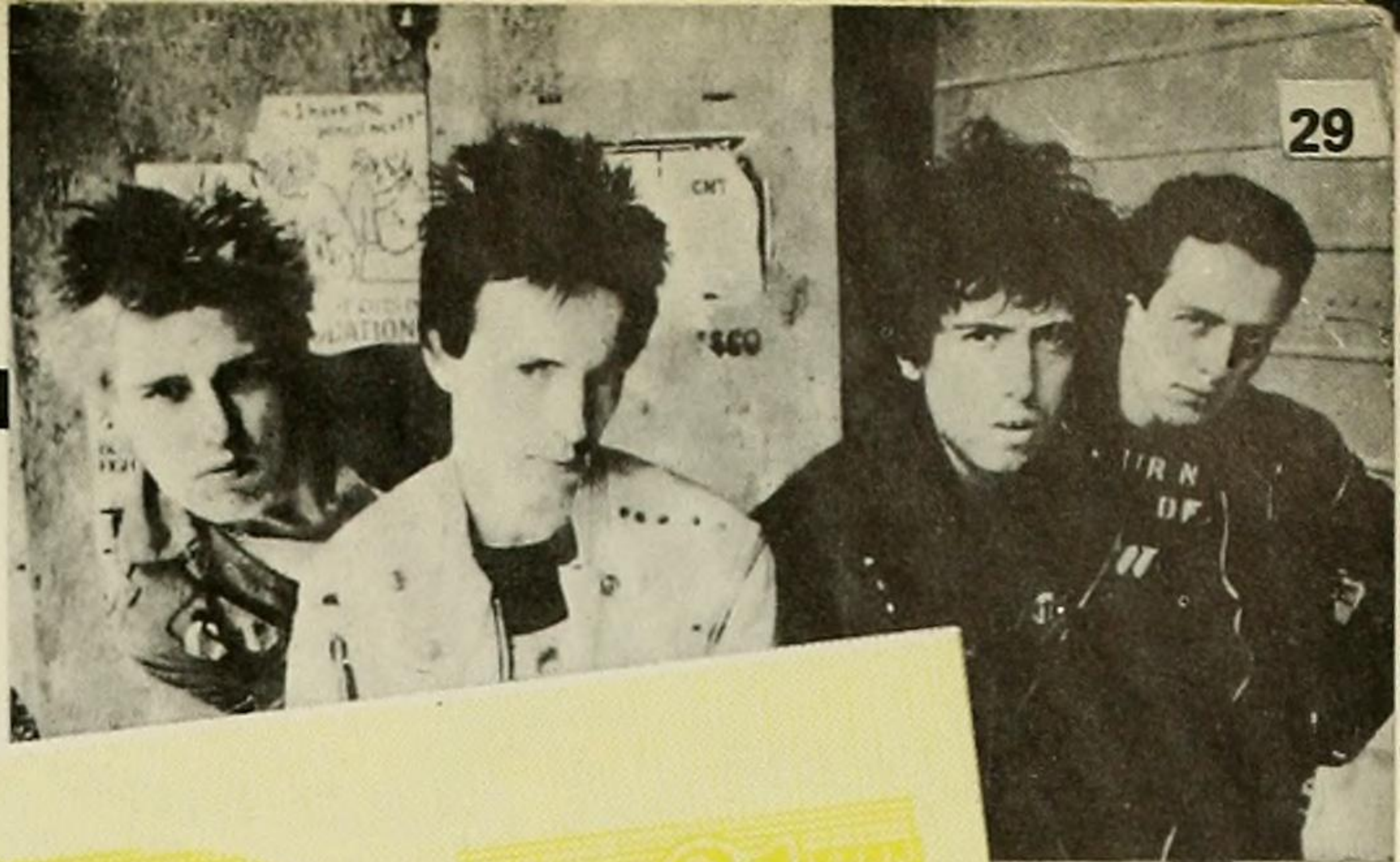
N'I LIKE TO BE IN AFRICA
A BEATIN ON THE FINAL DRUM
N'I LIKE TO BE IN USSR
MAKING SURE THESE THINGS WILL COME
N'I LIKE TO BE IN USA
PRETENDING THAT THE WARS ARE DONE
N'I LIKE TO BE IN EUROPA CYBA NOW
SAYING GOODBYE TO EVERYONE.



SMITH & WESSON 22 ESCORT
AUTOMATIC PISTOL—MODEL 61

Caliber: 22 Long Rifle, Magazine Capacity: 5 rounds. Barrel: 2 1/8". Overall Length: 4 13/16". Sight Radius: 3 1/2". Weight: Airweight 14 oz. with magazine. Sights: 1/16" blade front sight, square

GUNS GUNS THERES GUNS ON THE ROOF
GUNS GUNS AN THEY'RE MADE TO SHOOT.



BANK OF ENGLAND

I PROMISE TO PAY THE BEARER ON DEMAND THE SUM OF

ONE POUND

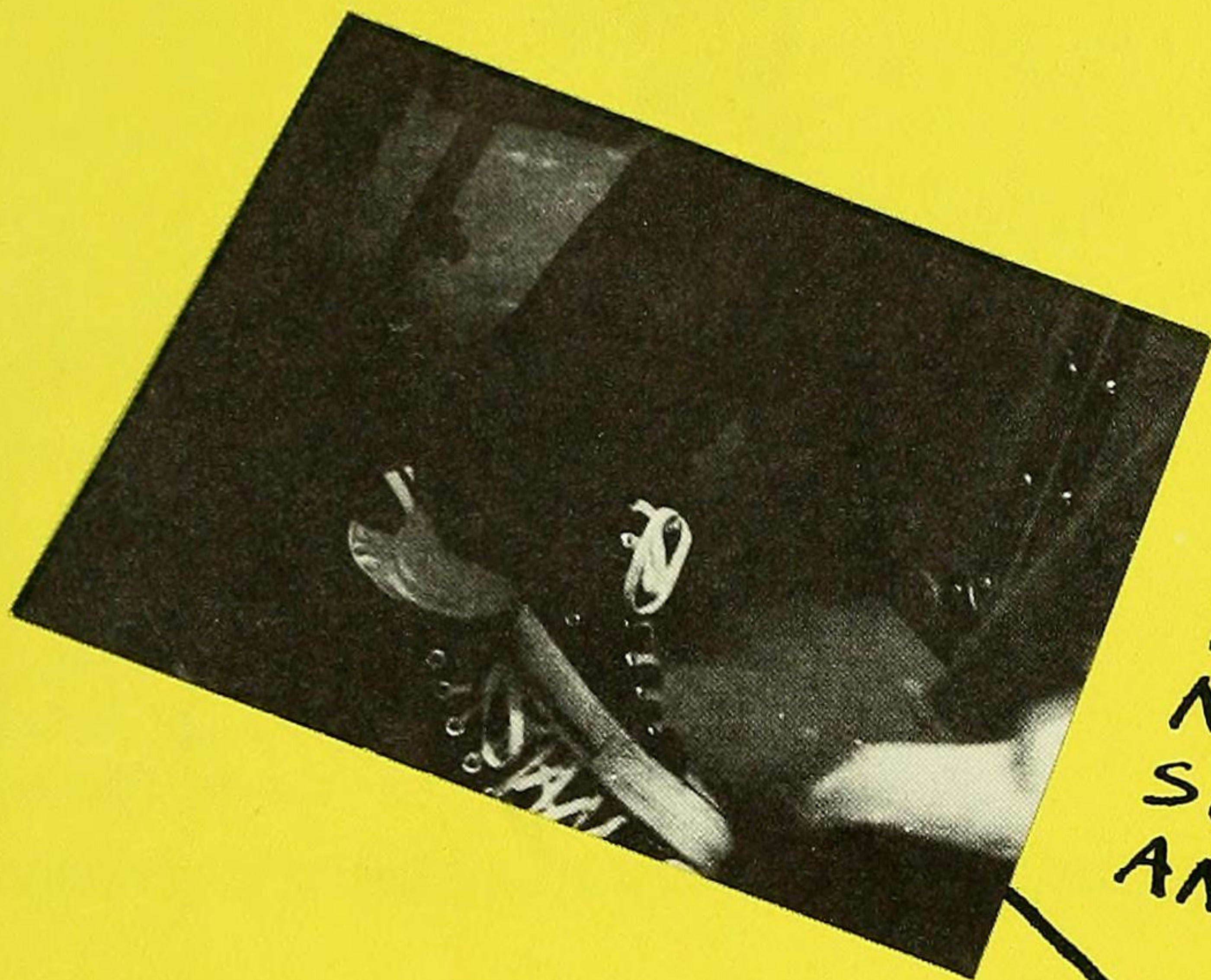


Jo Page
CHIEF CASHIER



DRUGSTABBIN'
TIME

DRUGSTABBIN' TIME
WORKING ON THE FORD LINE
PAYING OFF THE BIG FINE
DRUGSTABBIN' TIME.



DRUGSTABBIN' TIME FROM NINE TO NINE
NOBODY WANTS A USER
NOBODY NEEDS A LOSER
SO KICK HIM OUT THAT DOOR
AN DON'T ANSWER IT NO MORE.

DRUGSTABBIN' TIME IT'S A GREENWICH MEAN TIME
YOUR FRIENDS ALL HATE EACH OTHER
AND YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER
BUT WHOZAT AT THE DOOR?
DON'T ANSWER IT NO MORE.



DRUGSTABBIN' TIME IN A BEDROOM CRIME
THERES A TAPE RECORDING ON A TELEPHONE LINE
AND ITS RINGING FROM THE FLOOR
BUT DONT ANSWER IT NO MORE.

£3. 4s 6d



REDUCED
BY
3/6

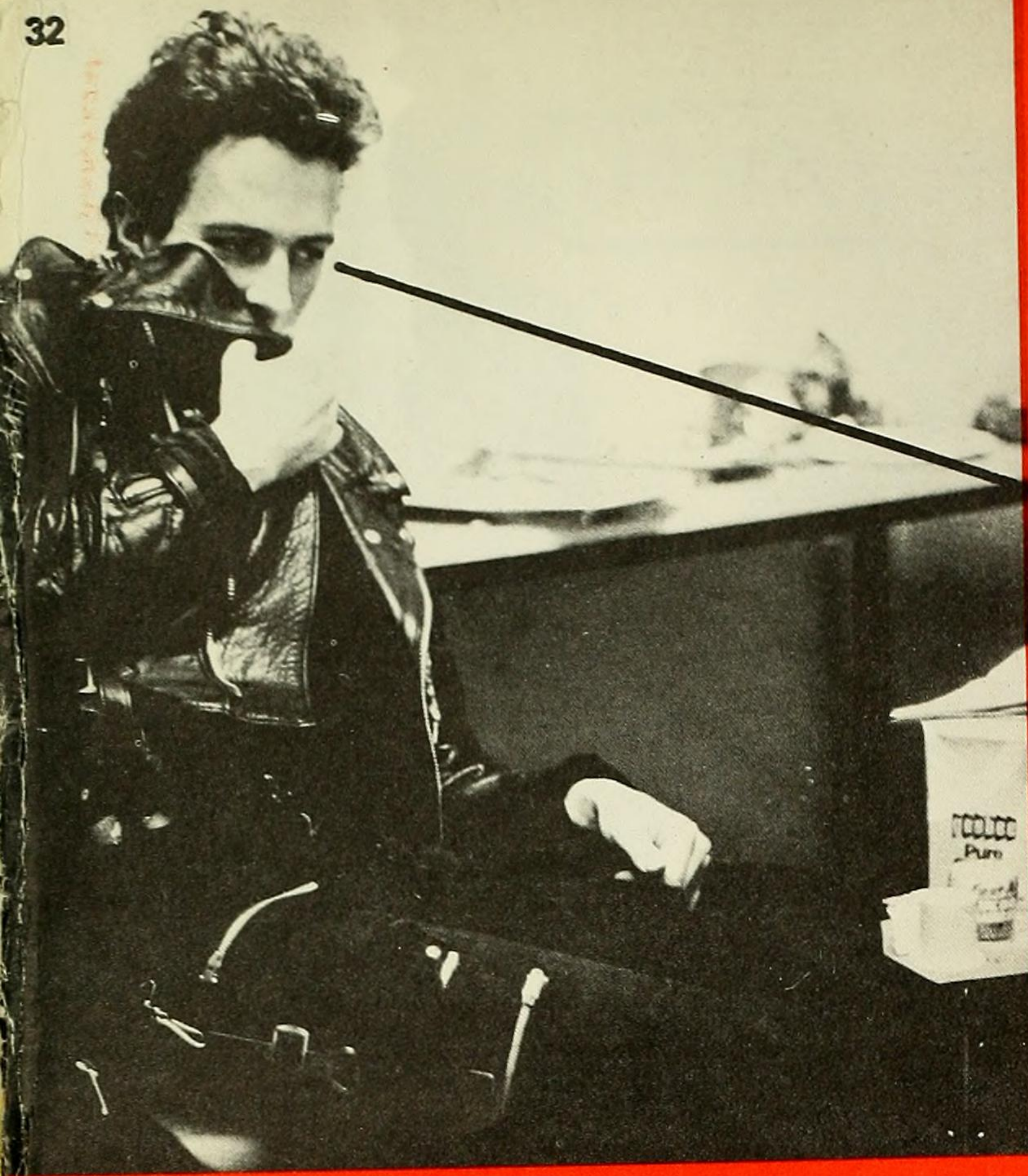


NOW I WAS LYING IN MY ROOM
AND IT WAS RAINING DRUGS ALL AFTERNOON
I HEAR THIS CAR..... PULL UP OUTSIDE
AN IT COMES TO STOP LIKE..... SKREEEEE!
NOW SOMEONES IN A HURRY.....
AN SOMEONE BETTER WORRY.....
COS THESE FOUR GUYS ALL HAD ON THEIR FEET
A PAIR OF BLACK SHOES - SHINING AND NEAT
I THINK..... MMMMMMMM
YEH HERE THEY COME CHARGING
UP THE STAIRS
ALRIGHT SON - JUST TELL US WHERE.

SALE
17/6
PRICE

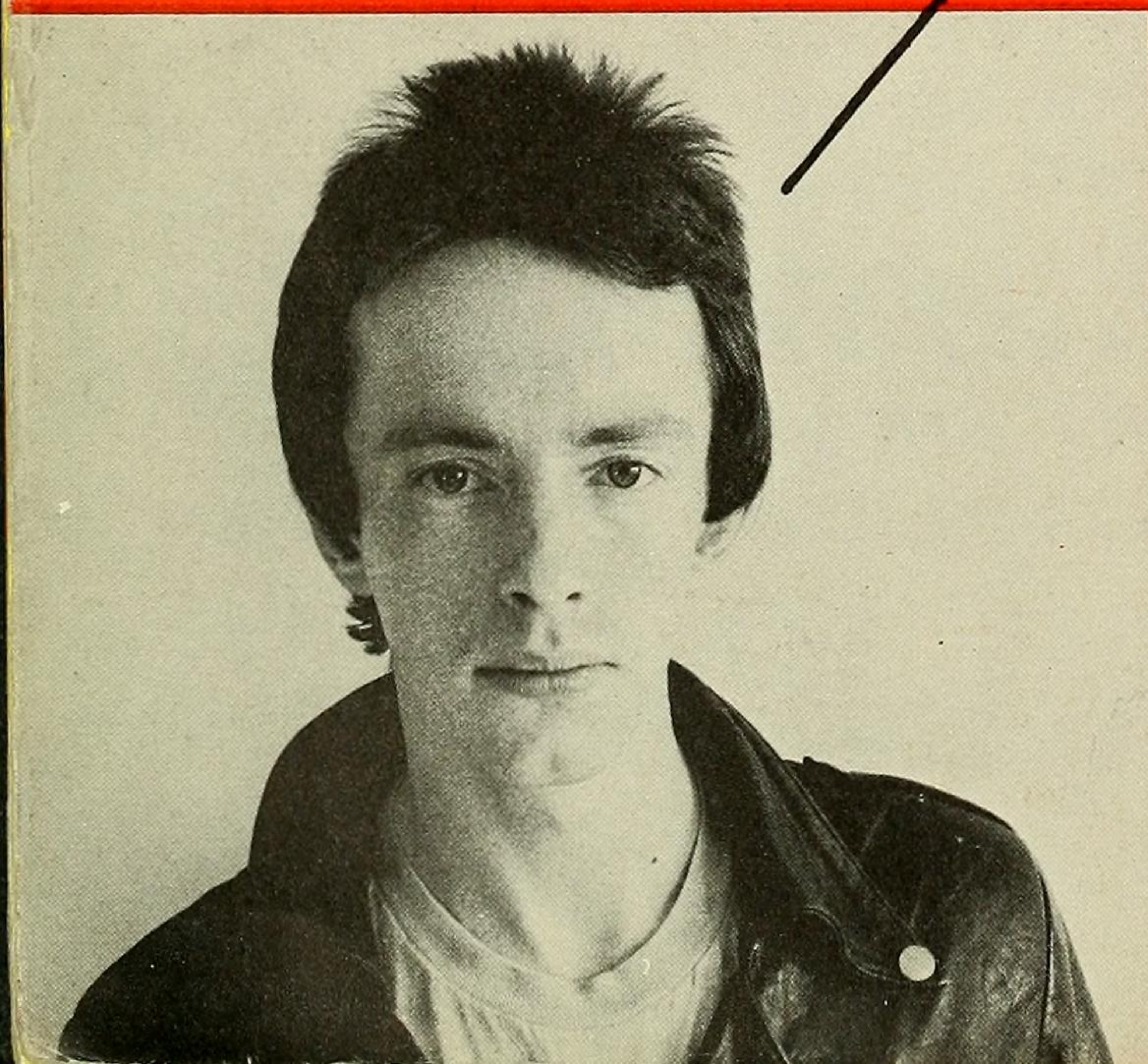


DRUGSTABBIN' TIME
DONT ASK ME MATE.



WE MET WHEN WE WERE AT SCHOOL
 NEVER TOOK NO SHIT FROM NO ONE WE WERENT FOOLS
 THE TEACHER SAYS WE'RE DONE
 WE'RE ONLY HAVING FUN
 ——— WE PISS ON EVERYONE
 IN THE CLASSROOM.

WHEN WE GOT THROWN OUT I LEFT WITHOUT MUCH FUSS
 ON WEEKENDS WE'D GO DANCING
 DOWN STREATHAM ON THE BUS
 YOU ALWAYS MAKE ME LAUGH
 GOT ME IN BAD FIGHTS
 PLAYING POOL ALL NIGHT
 SMOKIN' MENTHOL.



STAY



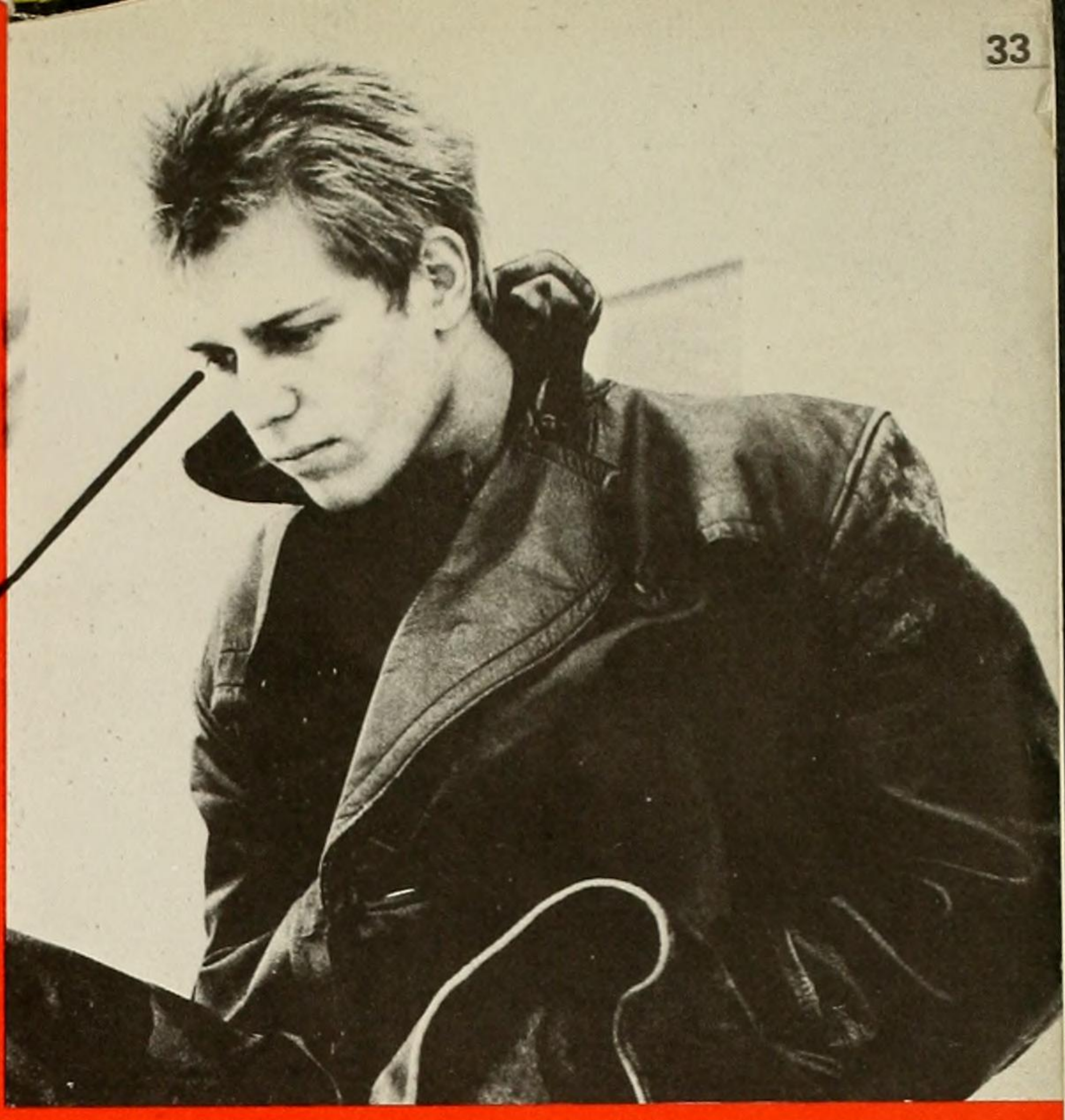
I PRACTISED DAILY IN MY ROOM
 YOU WERE DOWN THE CROWN PLANNING YOUR NEXT
 MOVE

GO ON A NICKING SPREE
 HIT THE WRONG GUY
 EACH OF YOU GET THREE
 YEARS IN BRIXTON.

VERY
 I DID MY BEST TO WRITE
 HOW WAS BULLINS WERE THE SCREWS
 TOO TIGHT?

WHEN YOU LOT GET OUT
 WE'RE GONNA HIT THE TOWN
 BURN IT FUCKIN' DOWN
 TO A CINDER.

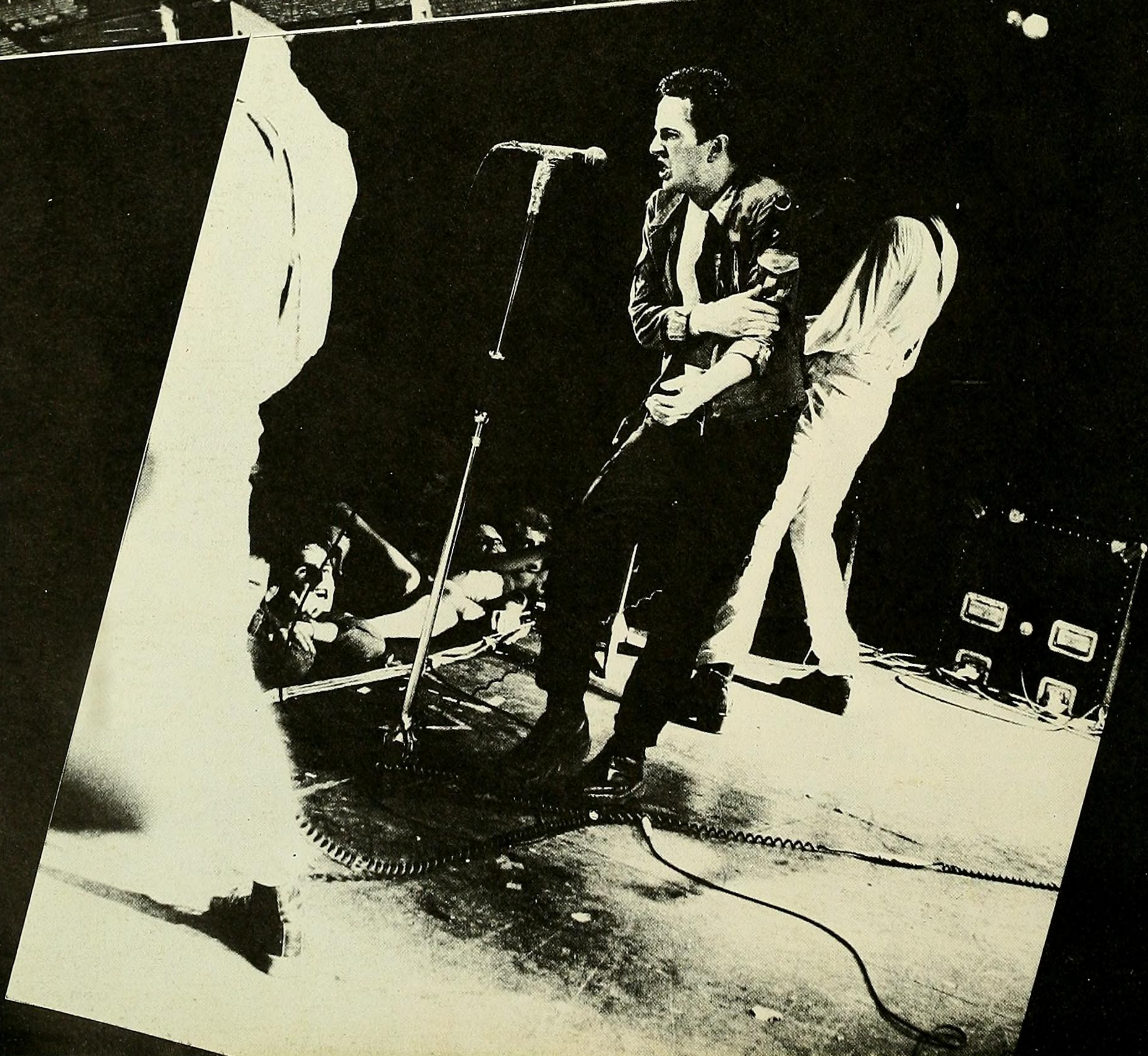
FREE



BUT GO EASY
STEP LIGHTLY
STAY FREE.



THOUGH YEARS HAVE PASSED AND THINGS HAVE CHANGED
AND I MOVE ANYWAY I WANNA GO
I'LL NEVER FORGET THE FEELING I GOT
WHEN I HEARD THAT YOU'D GOT HOME
AN I'LL NEVER FORGET THE SMILE ON MY FACE
COS I KNEW — WHERE YOU WOULD BE
AN IF YOU'RE IN THE CROWN TONIGHT
HAVE A DRINK ON ME.



CHEAPSKATES

I HAVE BEEN A WASHER UP AND HE HAS BEEN A SCRUBBER UP
AN I SEEN HIM PICKING UP DOG ENDS IN THE RAIN!
AND HE HAS NEVER READ A BOOK THROUGH I TOLD HIM TO TAKE A LOOK
HE LIFTED HIS POOL HALL CUE FOR ANOTHER GAME.

BUT IT AIN'T NO MODERN MIRACLE
THAT WE FOUND THE GOLDEN RULE
WHAT YOU CAN'T BUY YOU GOTTA STEAL
AND WHAT YOU CAN'T STEAL YOU BETTER
LEAVE.

I DON'T LIKE TO HANG ABOUT THIS LONELY ROOM
COS LONDON IS FOR GOING OUT AND TRYING TO HEAR A TUNE
BUT PEOPLE COME PONGING - UP TO ME AND SAY WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A STAR NOT A CHEAPSKATE BLEEDING QUEER.

THEN LIKE A LOAD OF RATS FROM A SINKING SHIP
YOU SLAG US DOWN TO SAVE YOUR HIP
BUT DON'T GIVE ME THE BENEFIT OF YOUR DOUBT
COS I'LL BITE IT OFF AN SPIT IT OUT.

WE'RE CHEAPSKATES ANYTHING'LL DO
WE'RE CHEAPSKATES WHAT WE S'POSED TO DO?
AN WE CAN ROCK HEY, HEY LETS ROLL
AN WE CAN WALK AN DO THE STROLL ♪

JUST BECAUSE WE'RE IN A GROUP YOU ALL THINK WE'RE STINKING RICH
'N WE ALL GOT MODEL GIRLS SHEDDING EVERY STICK
'N YOU THINK THE COCAINE'S FLOWING LIKE A RIVER UP OUR NOSES
'N EVERY SEA WILL PART FOR US LIKE THE RED ONE DID FOR MOSES
WELL - I HOPE YOU MAKE IT ONE DAY
JUST LIKE YOU ALWAYS SAID YOU WOULD ONE DAY
I'LL GET OUT MY MONEY AN MAKE A BET
THAT I'LL BE SEEING YOU DOWN THE LAUNDERETTE.

ALL THE YOUNG PUNKS (new Boots and Contracts)

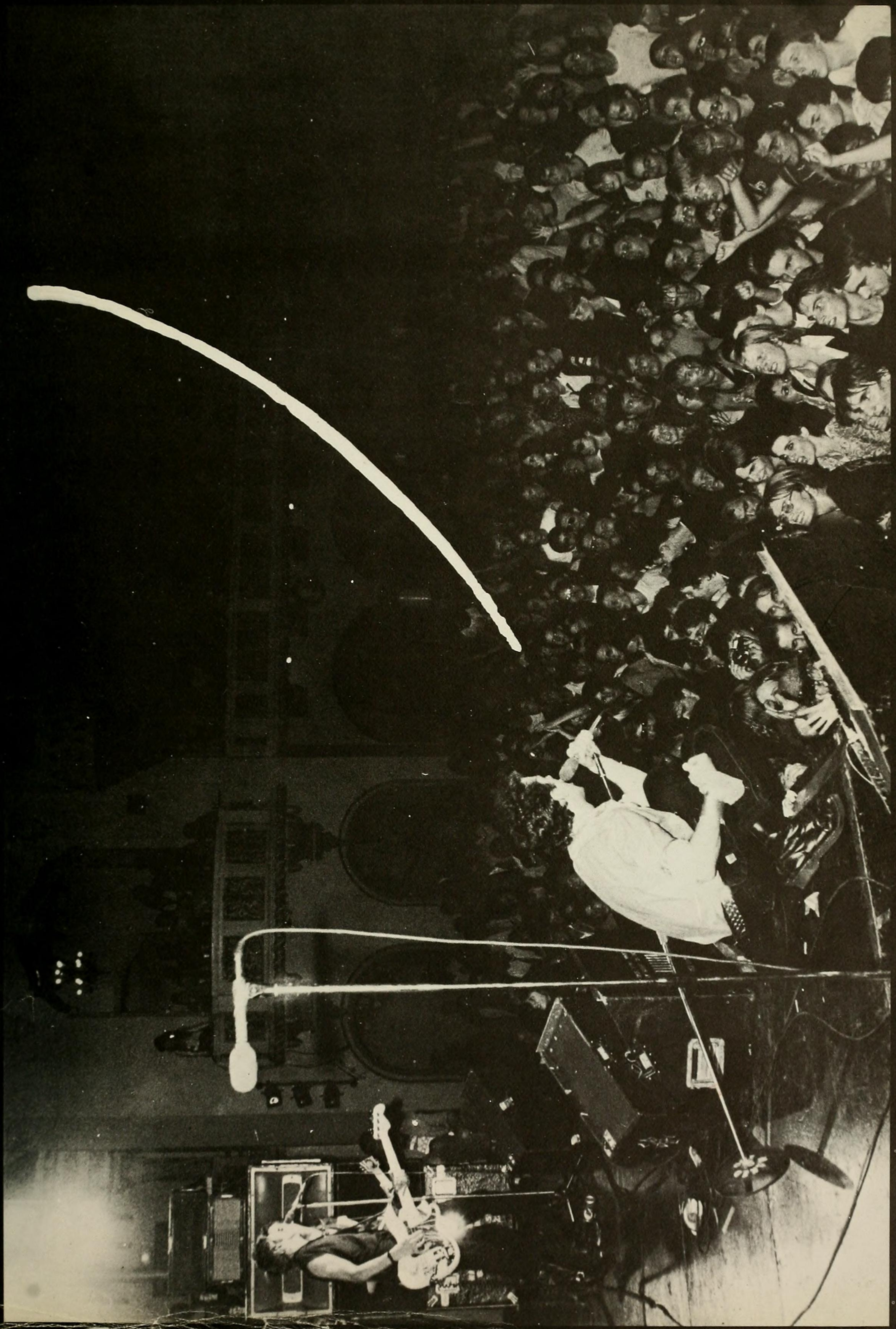
I WAS HANGING ABOUT DOWN THE MARKET STREET
 I SPENT A LOT OF TIME ON MY FEET
 WHEN I SAW SOME PASSING YOBBO'S
 AN WE DID CHANCE TO SPEAK
 WELL I KNEW HOW TO SING Y'KNOW
 AN THEY KNEW HOW TO POSE
 AN ONE OF 'EM HAD A **LES PAUL**
 HEART ATTACK MACHINE.

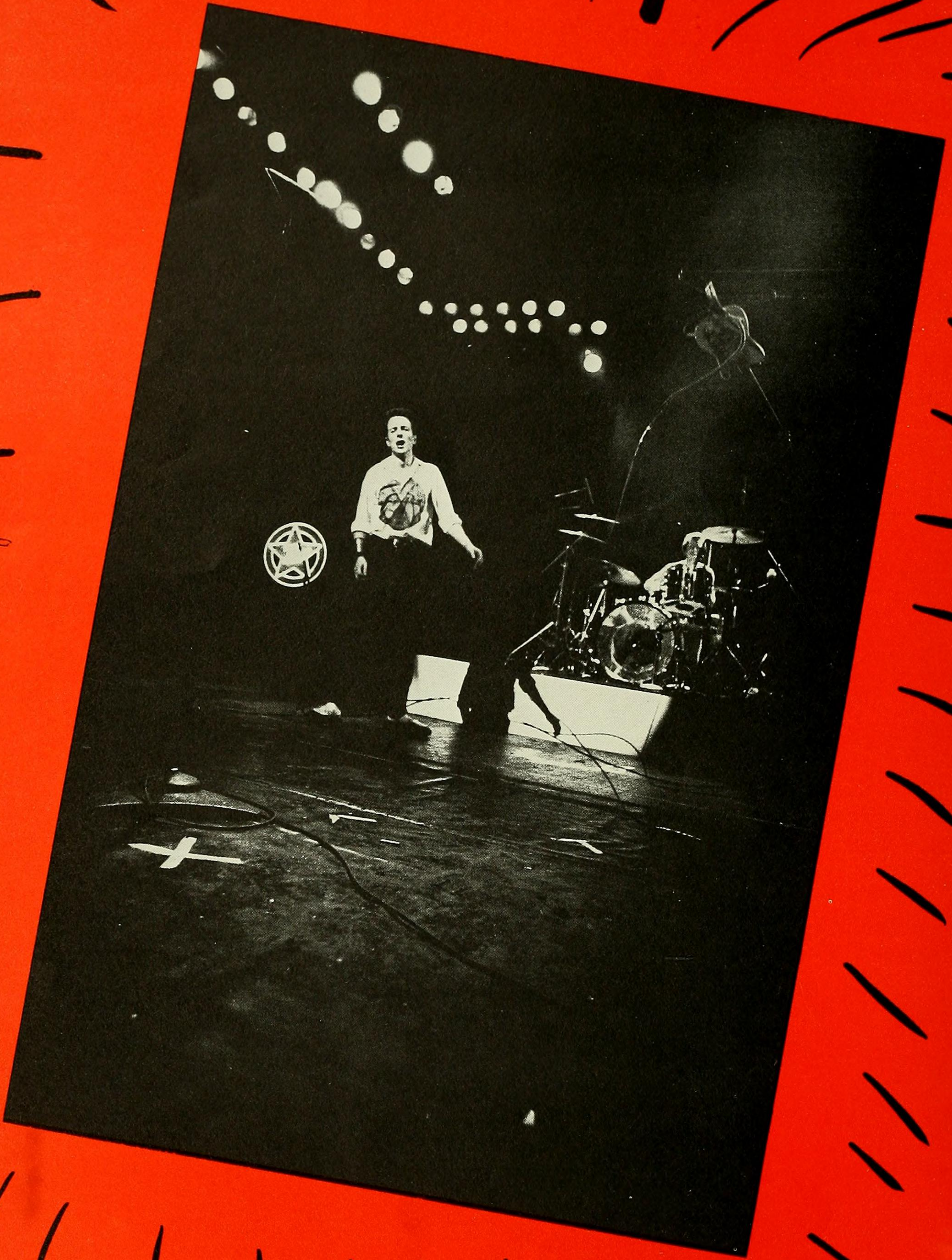
ALL THE YOUNG PUNKS
 LAUGH YOUR LIFE 'COS THERE AINT MUCH TO CRY FOR
 ALL YOU YOUNG CUNTS
 LIVE IT NOW 'COS THERE AINT MUCH TO DIE FOR.

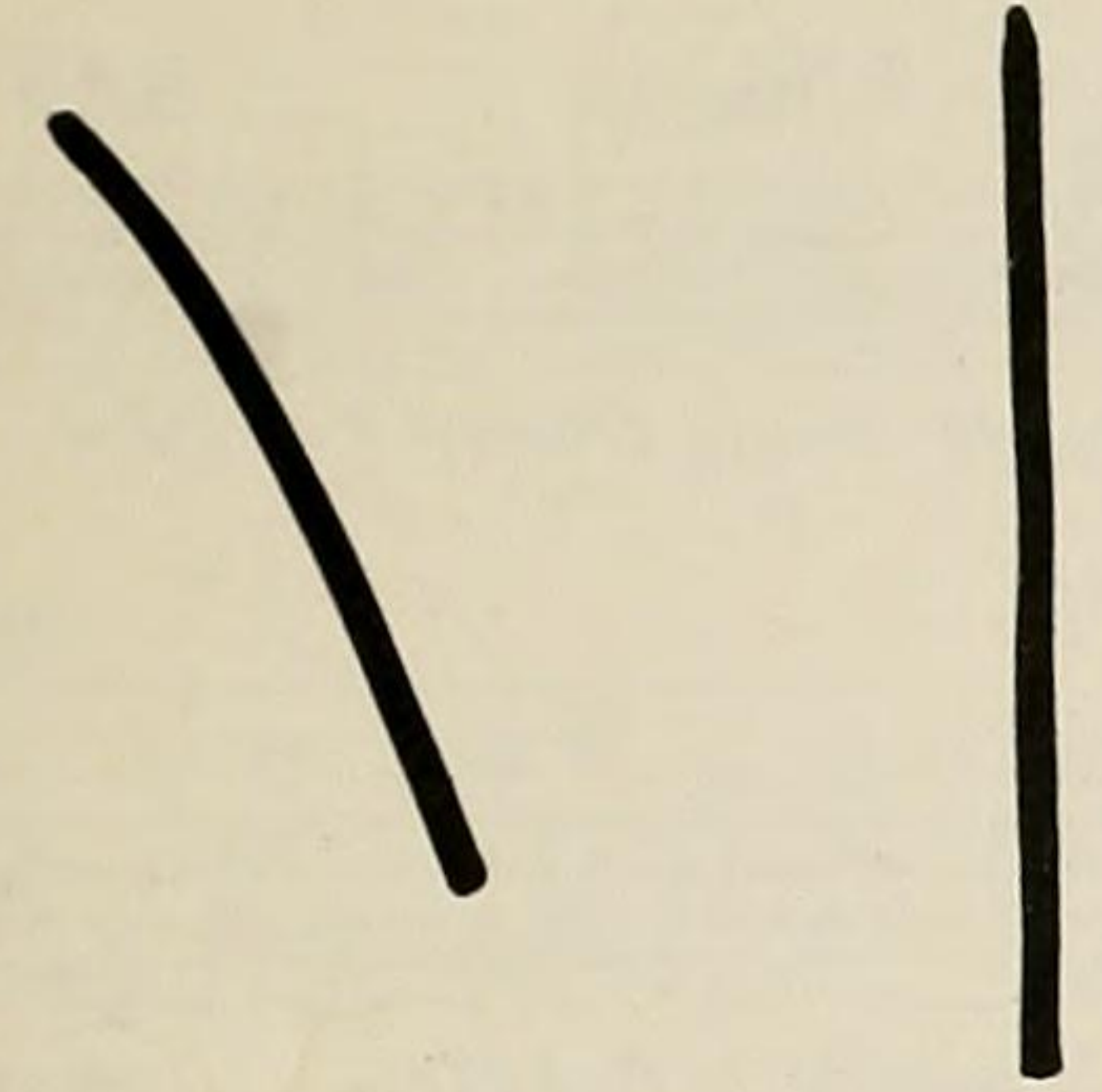
EVERYBODY WANTS TO BUM A RIDE
 ON THE ROCK 'N' ROLLER COASTER
 WE WENT OUT AND GOT OUR NAME
 IN SMALL PRINT ON THE POSTERS
 'COURSE WE GOT A MANAGER
 AND THOUGH HE AINT THE MAFIA
 A CONTRACT IS A CONTRACT
 WHEN THEY GOT 'EM OUT ON YER.

DRAG YOURSELF TO WORK
DRUG YOURSELF TO SLEEP
 YOU'RE DEAD FROM THE NECK UP
 BY THE MIDDLE OF THE WEEK.

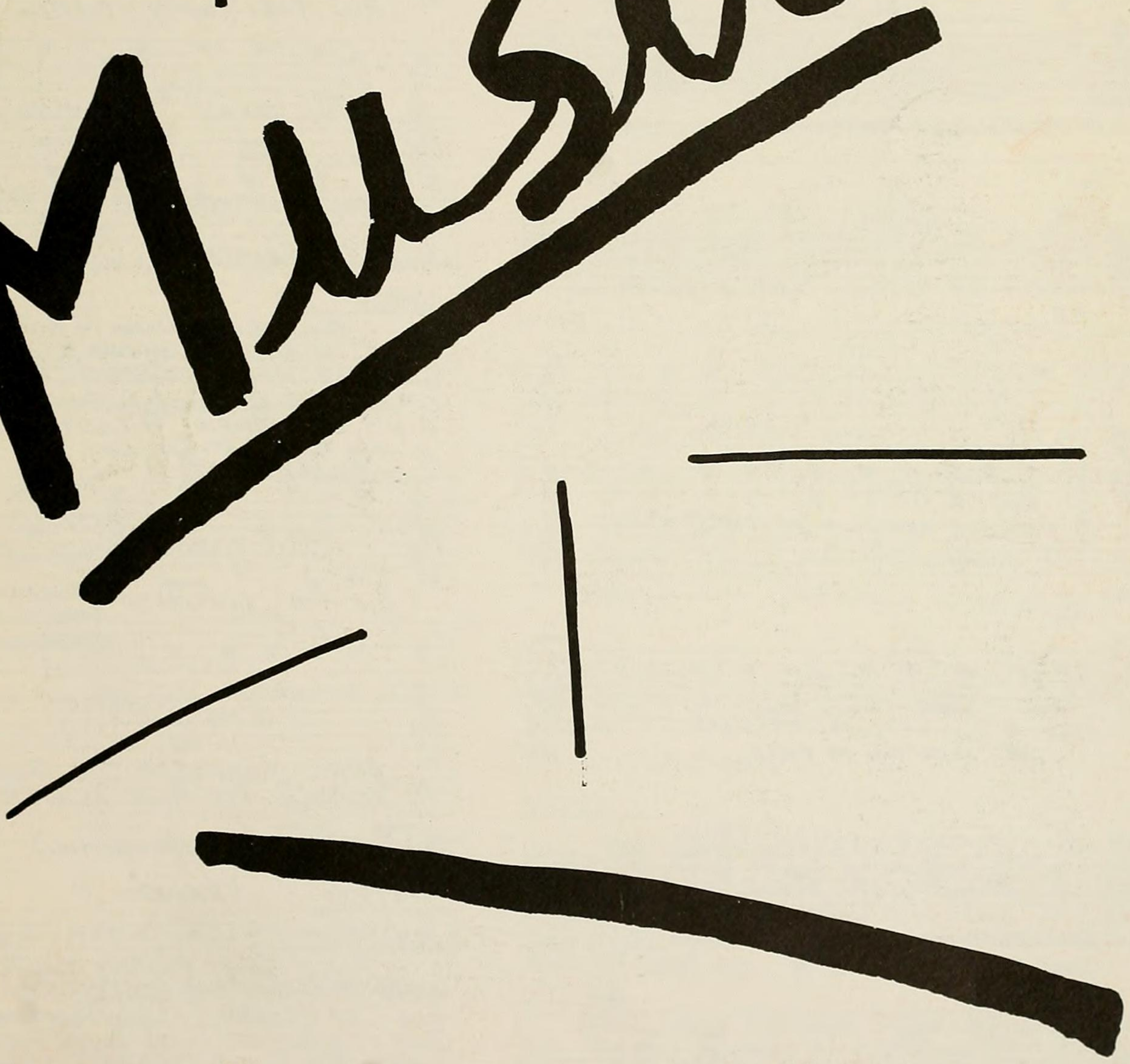
FACE FRONT WE GOT THE FUTURE
 SHINING LIKE A PIECE OF GOLD
 BUT I SWEAR AS WE GET CLOSER
 IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A LUMP OF COAL
 BUT ITS BETTER THAN SOME FACTORY
 THATS NO PLACE TO WASTE YOUR YOUTH
 I WORKED THERE FOR A WEEK ONCE
 BUT LUCKILY I GOT THE BOOT.







Musik



ALL THE YOUNG PUNKS (NEW BOOTS + CONTRACTS)

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

B F# / B F# / F

(Gtr.)

B 2 C# F#

DO -

INTRO

B F# / B F# / F

WAH

B F# / Bb B C# F#

OH OH

B F# / Bb

1. HANGING A-BOUT DOWN THE MARKET STREET I
I KNEW HOW TO SING — Y' KNOW AN'

F#

SPENTA LOT OF TIME ON MY FEET WHEN I
THEY KNEW HOW TO POSE AN'

B F# / Bb

SAW SOME PASS-ING YOBOS —
ONE OF THEM HAD A LES PAUL

1 B C# F#

WE DID CHANCE TO SPEAK

2 B C# F#

HEART ATT-ACK MACHINE —

CHORUS

B E B

ALL THE YOUNG PUNKS LAUGH YOUR

E B / Eb B / Eb C#m

LIFE COS' THERE AIN'T MUCH TO CRY FOR

B E B

ALL THE YOUNG CUNTS LIVE IT

F# C#m B

NOW 'UO THERE AIN'T MUCH TO DIE FOR.

INTRO: (REPEAT)

VERSE 2:

EVERYBODY WANTS TO BUM A RIDE ON THE
ROCK 'N ROLLER COASTER, & WE WENT OUT,
GOT OUR NAME, IN SMALL PRINT ON THE POSTER,
OF COURSE WE GOT A MANAGER, THOUGH HE
AIN'T THE MAFIA, A CONTRACT, IS A CONTRACT,
WHEN THEY GET EM OUT ON YER
CHORUS (REPEAT)

B A

(DIE FOR) YOU GOT TO (SPOKEN)
DRAG YOURSELF TO WORK
DEAD FROM THE NECK UP
BY THE

DRAG YOURSELF TO SLEEP YOU'RE
MIDDLE OF THE WEEK

CHORUS: (INSTRUMENTAL)

INTRO: (REPEAT)

VERSE 3:

FACE FRONT YOU GOT THE FUTURE SHINING
LIKE A PIECE OF GOLD. BUT I SWEAR AS
WE GET CLOSER, IT LOOK MORE LIKE A LUMP OF COAL
BUT IT'S BETTER THAN SOME FACTORY, NOW
THAT'S NO PLACE TO WASTE YOUR YOUTH.
I WORKED THERE FOR A WEEK ONCE I LUCKILY GOT
THE BOOT

CHORUS: (REPEAT) - TO FADE & VOCAL AD LIBS.

CHEAPSKATES

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

G

WHAT YOU CAN'T STEAL YOU BETTER LEAVE.

VERSE 2:

I DONT LIKE TO HANG ABOUT IN THIS LONELY ROOM
'COS LONDON IS FOR GOING OUT & TRYING TO HEAR A TUNE,
BUT PEOPLE COME POUNCING UP TO ME & SAY
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO
BE A STAR, NOT A CHEAPSKATE BLEEDING
QUEER.

MIDDLE:

LIKE A LOAD OF RATS FROM A SINKING SHIP,
YOU SLAG US DOWN TO SAVE YOUR HIP
'BUT DON'T GIVE ME THE BENEFIT OF YOUR DOUBT,
'COS I'LL BITE IT OFF & SPIT IT OUT - WERE

CHORUS

C F C

CHEAP-SKATES - ANY THING'LL DO - WERE

Am F

CHEAP - SKATES WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO?

1 G A F E

- AN' WE CAN ROCK HEY HEY LETS ROLL

C Am F

AN' WE CAN WALK AN' DO THE

G 2 G A 2

STROLL - WE'RE (Vocal ad lib) (AH!)

C F C F C (x2)

(Vocal ad libs)

VERSE 3:

JUST BECAUSE WE'RE IN A GROUP, YOU ALL THINK
WE'RE STINKING RICH, 'N WE ALL GOT MODEL GIRLS,
SHEDDING EVERY STITCH 'N YOU THINK THE COCAINE'S
FLOWING LIKE A RIVER UP OUR NOSES 'N EVERY
SEA WILL PART FOR US LIKE THE RED ONE DID
FOR MOSES.

MIDDLE:

WELL I HOPE YOU MAKE IT ONE DAY JUST LIKE
YOU ALWAYS SAID YOU WOULD SOME DAY, & I'LL
GET OUT MY MONEY & MAKE A BET THAT I'LL
BE SEEN YA DOWN THE LAUNDERETTE.

1/2 CHORUS (REPEAT) - END

(n. c.) Am F

Em C Am F G 2

Am F

1. I HAVE BEEN A WASHER UP AN'

Em C

HE HAS BEEN A SCRUBBER UP - AN'

Am F G

I SEEN HIM A-PICKING UP DOG ENDS IN THE RAIN

Am F

AN' HE HAS NEVER READ A BOOK

Em C

THOUGH I TOLD HIM TO TAKE A LOOK HE

Am F

LIFTED HIS POOL HALL CUE FOR ANOTHER GAME
(MIDDLE)

G Am

BUT IT AIN'T NO MODERN

F

MIR-A-CLE THAT WE FOUND THE GOLDEN RULE

E

WHAT YOU CAN'T BUY YOU GOTTA STEAL AN'

DRUG STABBIN' TIME

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

D A E D (x2) D 2 F# 2

CHORUS
A 4 D

DRUG STAB-BIN'TIME — WELL I GET

WORKING ON THE FORD LINE — A-

PAYING OFF THE BIG FINE —

DRUG — STAB-BIN'TIME —

1. DRUG STABBIN'TIME IS FROM NINE TO NINE

A G

NO-BODY WANTS A USER NO-BODY NEEDS A LOSER SO

D

KICK HIM OUT THAT DOOR — AN' DON'T AN-

G D A

- SWER IT NO MORE —

CHORUS: (REPEAT)

VERSE 2:

DRUG STABBIN' TIME IT'S A GREENWICH MEAN TIME,
YOUR FRIENDS ALL HATE EACH OTHER YOU THINK
YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER, BUT WHOZ AT THE DOOR?
DON'T ANSWER IT NO MORE

CHORUS: (REPEAT)

D 6 F# 2 E 4

(Sax)

VERSE 3:

DRUG STABBIN' TIME IN A BEDROOM CRIME,
THERE'S A TAPE RECORDING ON A TELEPHONE
LINE AN' ITS RINGING FROM THE FLOOR,
SO DON'T ANSWER IT NO MORE.

CHORUS: REPEAT.

D A 9

CHORUS: REPEAT

D (x2)

DRUG STABBIN TIME —

D

SPOKEN OVER:

NOW I WAS LYING IN MY ROOM. IT WAS
RAINING DRUGS ALL AFTERNOON, I HEAR THIS
CAR PULL UP OUTSIDE, COMES TO A STOP
LIKE, SKREEEEEEEE —

D A D A D

SPOKEN OVER:

SOMEONES IN A HURRY, 'N SOMEONE BETTER
WORRY 'COS THESE FOUR GUYS ALL HAD ON
THEIR FEET, A PAIR OF BLACK SHOES SHINING
& NEAT, I THINKS

D F

(SPOKEN) MMM BLACKSHOES ON NO THAT'S BAD NEWS

G

YEAH HERE THEY COME CHARGING UP THE STAIRS

ALRIGHT SONNY JUST, TELL US WHERE

CHORUS:

DRUG STABBIN' TIME, DON'T ASK ME MATE,
WORKING ON THE FORD LINE PAYING OFF THE
BIG FINE, DRUG STABBIN' TIME.

D

ENGLISH CIVIL WAR

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

GATES OF THE WEST

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

A 3 A

1. WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING
HOME A-GAIN HU - RRAH TRA-LA HE'S
COMING BY BUS OR UN-DER GROUND HU
- RRAH TRA-LA THE WOM-AN'S EYE - WILL
SHED A TEAR TO SEE HIS FACE SO
BEATEN IN FEAR (IT WAS) JUST A - ROUND THE
COR-NER IN THE EN-GLISH CIV-IL WAR -

VERSE 2:

STILL AT THE STAGE OF CLUBS & FISTS,
HURRAH, TRALA,
WHEN THAT WELL KNOWN FACE GOT BEATEN
TO BITS, HURRAH, TRALA,
YOUR FACE WAS BLUE IN THE LIGHT OF
THE SCREEN, AS WE WATCHED THE SPEECH
OF AN ANIMAL SCREAM, THE NEW PARTY
ARMY WAS MARCHING, RIGHT OVER OUR HEADS,
ALRIGHT.

VERSE: (INSTRUMENTAL)

VERSE 3:

THERE THEY ARE, HAAA, I TOLD YOU SO, TRALAH,
HURRAH SAYS EVERY BODY THAT WE KNOW, HURRAH
TRALA, BUT WHO HID A RADIO UNDER THE STAIRS?
AN' WHO GOT CAUGHT OUT ON THEIR UN-AWARES?
(WHEN THAT) NEW PARTY ARMY CAME MARCHING, RIGHT UP
THE STAIRS.

VERSE 4:

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME AGAIN.
HURRAH, TRALA, NOBODY UNDERSTANDS IT COULD HAPPEN
AGAIN, HURRAH, TRALA, THE SUN IS SHINING & THE KIDS
ARE SHOUTING LOUD YOU GOTTA KNOW ITS SHINING
THROUGH A CRACK IN THE CLOUD, THE SHADOWS KEEP
ON FALLING WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME
ALRIGHT.

VERSE 5:

JOHNNY, O.K. JOHNNY, ALL THE GIRLS GO WHOAH
GET HIS COFFIN READY, GOS JOHNNYS COMIN HOME.

END.

(n. c.)

1. I WOULD
LOVE TO BE THE LU-CKY ONE THAT I
SHOULD BE JUMP-IN' SHOUT-IN' FROM
ON CHILL AV - EN - UE
MADE IT ALL THIS WAY FROM
WHO COULD KEEP YOUR HEART WARM WHEN
CAM - DEN TOWN STA - TION TO
ICE HAS TURNED IT BLUE BUT
FOR - TY FOURTH & EIGHTH NOT
BEG - GING SLEEP - ING LOS - ERS AS THEY &
MA - NY MAKE IT THIS FAR
TURN IN FOR THE NIGHT I'M
MA - NY SAY WE'RE GREAT BUT
LOOKING BACK FOR HOME & I CAN
JUST LIKE THEM WE WALK ON WE -

1 2 G/B

— SEE THE LIGHTS I CAN'TES - CAPE OUR PATE

BRIDGE Am F G

CAN'T — YOU HEAR THE SIGH - ING —

C F

EASTSIDE JIMMY & SOUTH SIDESUE BOTH

G C(+4) C

SAID THEY NEEDED SOMETHING NEW SO I'M

CHORUS

STAND-ING AT THE GATES OF THE WEST - I BURN

Em

MONEY AT THE LIGHTS OF THE SIGN - THE CI-TY CASTS A

F G C

SHA - DOW OF THE PER-FECT CRIME

I'M STANDING AT THE GATES OF THE EAST -

Em

I TAKE MY PULSE & THE PULSE OF MY FRIEND

F G

THE CI-TY CASTS A SHA - DOW

C

WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN

3 THE

VERSE 3:
 (THE) IMMIGRANTS AN' REMNANTS OF ALL THE GLORY YEARS, ARE CLUSTERD AROUND THE BAR AGAIN FOR ANOTHER ROUND OF BEERS, LITTLE RICHARD'S IN THE KITCHEN PLAYING SPOONS & PLATES, HE'S TELLING THE WAITRESS HE'S GREAT

VERSE 4:
 AH SAY I KNOW SOMEWHERE BACK 'N' FORTH IN TIME, OUT ON THE DUST BOULDS OR IN THE ROULETTE MINE OR IN A GHETTO CELLAR ONLY YESTERDAY, THERE'S A MOVE INTO THE FUTURE FOR THE U.S.A.

BRIDGE
 I HEAR THEM CRYING, EASTSIDE JIMMY & SOUTH-SIDE SUE BOTH SAID THEY NEEDED SOMETHING NEW

CHORUS: (REPEAT)

Inst. C Em Am F C Em Am F C Em

Am F C 2

STANDING AT THE GATES OF THE WEST

Em F G

IN THE SHA - DOW A -

C

GAIN - I'M STANDING AT THE GATES OF THE WEST

Em F G

IN THE SHA - DOW A -

C

GAIN I'M STANDING AT THE GATES OF THE WEST

Em F

IN THE SHA - DOW

G C Em

A - GAIN IN THE

F G C C

SHA - DOW A - GAIN.

(Repeat 'C' chord to fade)

GROOVY TIMES

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

E E G# A B

THE

G/D D A

HIGH STREET SHOPS ARE BOARDED UP AN' THE
COV-ERED ONE 'BLACK SAT-UR DAY THAT

Bm G

TERRACE IT IS FENCED IN
MOBS DON'T MARCH THEY RUN SO

G/D D

SEE THROUGH SHIELDS ARE
YOU CAN EX-CUSE THE

A

WALLED A-CROSS THE
NERVOUS TRIGGER MAN JUST THIS.

Bm G

WAY THAT YOU CAME IN BUT THERE'S
ONCE FOR JUMPING THE GUN AS THEY WERE

G/D D A

NO NEED TO GET EX-CI-TED AS THE
PICKING UP THE DEAD.

Bm G

LOR-RIES BRING THE BACON IN 'COST THE
OUT OF THE BROKEN GLASS YES IT'S

G/D D A

HOUSEWIVES ARE ALL SINGING } GROOVY
NUMBER ONE ON THE RADIO SAID }

B G A

TIMES — { ARE HERE A -
HAVE COME TO

E (B)

- GAIN PASS 2. THEY DIS

CHORUS E B F#m E B

GROO - VY - TIMES.

A G/D D A

Bm G G/D D

(HEY GROOVY)

A Bm G

3. THE

VERSE 3.

(THE) INTAKE IS ON THE UP TAKE
THE ACCELERATION'S PRETTY GRIM,
I CAN REMEMBER HIS FIRST APPEARANCE,
NOW LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM,
SO THEY PUT HIM IN A DOG SUIT
LIKE FROM NINETEEN SIXTY FOUR,
THE KING OF EARLY EVENING I. T. V.
GROOVY TIMES FOR EVER MORE.

CHORUS (REPEAT + INSTRUMENTAL) - - TO FADE

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2 NEW KINGS ROAD, LONDON SW6 FOR UK, EIRE, EUROPE & AUSTRALASIA.

GUNS ON THE ROOF (OF THE WORLD)

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER, MICK JONES,
NICKY HEADON & PAUL SIMONON

E D A E

(SPOKEN OVER)
I SWEAR BY ALMIGHTY GOD, TO TELL THE
TRUTH THE WHOLE TRUTH & NOTHING BUT THE
TRUTH

E /D /C# /B

GUNS GUNS

E D A/C# E/B
 1. THEY TORTURE ALL THE WOMEN & CHILDREN

E D A/C# E/B
 THEN THEY PUT THE MENTO THE GUN

E D A/C# E/B
 'COS A-CROSS THE HUMAN FRON-TIER

E D A/C# E/B
 FREE-DON'S ALWAYS ON-THE RUN

CHORUS
 E /D /C# /B
 GUNS GUNS A-SHAKING INTER-ROR

E /D /C# /B
 GUNS GUNS KILLING INTER-ROR

E /D /C# /B
 GUNS GUNS GUILTY HANDS.

E /D /C# /B
 GUNS GUNS SHATTER THE LAND.

VERSE 2:
 A SYSTEM BUILT BY THE SWEAT OF THE MANY,
 CREATES ASSASSINS TO KILL OFF THE FEW, TAKE
 ANY PLACE AND CALL IT A COURT HOUSE,
 THIS IS A PLACE WHERE NO JUDGE CAN STAND.

VERSE 3:
 SUE THE LAWYERS & BURN ALL THE PAPERS,
 UNLOCK THE KEY OF THE LEGAL RAPERS
 A JURY OF A BILLION FACES,
 SHOUTED OUT CONDEMNED OUT OF HAND

CHORUS:
 GUNS GUNS, & NOBODY'S KIDDING,
 GUNS GUNS, OR FOOLIN' AROUND,
 GUNS GUNS, THE VIOLENCE IS SINGING,
 GUNS GUNS, A SILENCE THE SOUND.

E /D /C# /B (x2) E /D
 'N I LIKE TO BE IN

/C# /B E /D
 AF-E-RI-CA A-BEAT-IN ON THE

/C# /B E /D
 FI-NAL DRUM- 'N I LIKE TO BE IN

/C# /B E /D
 U.S.S.R. MAKIN SURE THESE

/C# /B E D
 THINGS WILL COME 'N I LIKE TO BE IN

D/C# E/B E D
 U.S.A. PRE-TEN-DING THAT THE

D/C# E/B E D
 WARS ARE DONE 'N I LIKE TO BE IN

D/C# E/B E D D/C# E/B
 EUR-O-PA SAYING GOODBYE TO EVERY ONE

E D A/C# E/B E D A/C# E/B

E D A/C# E/B
 GUNS GUNS THERE'S GUNS ON THE ROOF

E D A/C# E/B A/C# E
 GUNS GUNS THEY'RE MADE TO SHOOT MADE TO SHOOT

I FOUGHT THE LAW

Words and Music by
SONNY CURTIS

VERSE

D G D

1. A - BREAKIN' ROCKS IN THE HOT SUN
2. (A) ROBBIN' PEOPLE WITH A ZIP GUN

G D

I FOUGHT THE LAW & THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW & THE LAW WON.

A7 D

I FOUGHT THE LAW & THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW & THE LAW WON

A7 D G D

I MISS MY BABY & THE GOOD FUN
I NEEDED MONEY 'CAUSE I HAD NONE

G D

I FOUGHT THE LAW & THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW & THE LAW WON

A7 D A7 D

I FOUGHT THE LAW & THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW & THE LAW WON

CHORUS G

I LEFT MY BABY & I FEEL SO BAD I

D D7 G

GUESS MY RACE IS RUN SHE'S THE BEST GIRL

D

I'VE EVER HAD I FOUGHT THE LAW & THE

G D A7 D

LAW WON I FOUGHT THE LAW & THE LAW WON

1 D A7 D A7 2 D A7 D

2. A.

1-2 CRUSH ON YOU

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

E

AH

A

1. STANDING IN A QUEUE OF A SCHOOL CANTEEN
2. MIND DON'T NEED IT BUT MY BODY DO A

G D

GUYS ON THE CORNER THEY WERE
LITTLE BIT OF LOVIN' & ATTENTION

D

LAUGHIN' AT ME BUT
FOR YOU AL-

A

I DON'T MIND - IF -
THOUGH WERE ONLY STRAN - GERS

A7 D

THEY SEE IT ALL YOU KNOW I
THEY DON'T NEED TO KNOW

F#m E

GOTTA CUM CLEAN I GOTTA CUM CLEAN OOH -

(n. c.) A A7

I GOTTA CRUSH ON YOU MY

CHORUS

2 A7 G A

I WANNA GET SERIOUS RIGHT A-WAY

D F#m

ONE, TWO - I GOT A CRUSH ON YOU

G A

WHAT YOU DO IN TO DAY OR ANY O-THER DAY

D F#m
ONE TWO- I GOT A CRUSH ON YOU

G A
JUST ONE LOOK & I GO IN-SANE

D F#m
ONE TWO- I GOT A CRUSH ON YOU

G A
IT'S TRUE

VERSE: (Sax Solo / Instrumental)

VERSE 3:

YOUR DADDY NEVER COMES TO GET YOU 'CAUSE HE LIVES SO FAR AWAY, WHEN HIS I-TALIAN CHAUFFEUR SHOWS UP EVERY DAY BUT I'LL GET YOU IN THE CORNER I'LL GET YOU ALL ALONE I GOTTA CUM CLEAN I GOTTA CUM CLEAN, OHH, I GOT A CRUSH ON YOU.

CHORUS: (REPEAT)

D F#m D
ONE TWO I GOT A CRUSH ON YOU ONE TWO I GOT A

F#m D
CRUSH ON YOU ONE TWO- I GOT A

F#m G A
CRUSH ON YOU I SAID ONE TWO

Dadd4 D A D
I GOT A CRUSH ON YOU (Gtr.)

A D
WHY SHOULD I GET A CRUSH ON YOU.

JULIE'S IN THE DRUG SQUAD

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

(n. c.) A D/A
2
(Drum) (Pno/Gtr)

A D/A (x3) A (n. c.)
I THERE'S

A
LUCY IN THE SKY & ALL KINDS OF APPLE PIE SHE

GIGGLE AT THE SCREENS IT LOOKS SO GREEN THERE'S

D
CARPET ON THE PAVEMENT & FEATHERS IN HER

A
EYE BUT

E
SOONER OR LA - TER HER- NEW-

Bm D
FRIENDS RE-A- LISE THAT

A
JULIE'S BEEN WORK- ING FOR THE DRUG

SQUAD THAT JULIE'S BEEN WORK -ING FOR THE

(n. c.) A
DRUG SQUAD (SHE WILL EVEN LOOK YOU IN THE EYE)

LAST GANG IN TOWN

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

VERSE 2:

WELL IT SEEMED LIKE A DREAM TO GO ON TO BE TRUE
STASH IT IN THE BANK WHILE THE TABLETS GREW HIGH
IN THEIR MILLIONS, & EVERYBODY'S HIGH (HIGH MAN)
BUT THERE'S SOMEONE LOOKING DOWN FROM THAT
MOUNTAIN SIDE. COS JULIE'S BEEN WORKING FOR
THE DRUG SQUAD (x2), C'MON.

(MIDDLE)

D A

TEN-YEARS- FOR YOU _____ NINE

D

-TEEN FOR YOU _____ & YOU CAN GET OUT IN

A

TWENTY-FIVE _____ THAT IS IF YOUR

E A

STILL _____ ALIVE _____

OH _____ A- LIVE _____ HELD

BACK A - LIVE _____ OH _____ A -

D A

- LIVE _____ OH

E D A (n. c.)

VERSE 3:

AND THEN THERE CAME THE NIGHT OF THE
GREATEST EVER RAID, THEY ARRESTED EVERY DRUG
THAT HAD EVER BEEN MADE THEY TOOK 82 LAWS
THROUGH 82 DOORS, & THEY DIDN'T HALT THE PULL
TILL THE CELLS WERE FULL COS JULIE
WAS WORKING FOR THE DRUG SQUAD COS JULIE'S
BEEN WORKIN FOR THE DRUG SQUAD, COS JULIE'S BEEN
WORKING FOR THE DRUG SQUAD

VERSE 4:

THEY PUT HIM IN A CELL THEY SAID YOU WAIT HERE
YOU'VE GOT THE TIME TO COUNT ALL OF YOUR HAIR, YOU GOT
15 YEARS, IT'S A MIGHTY LONG TIME. YOU COULD HAVE
BEEN A PHYSICIST BUT NOW YOUR NAME IS ON THE
MAILBAG LIST, JULIE'S BEEN WORKING FOR THE DRUG
SQUAD (x2) C'MON.

MIDDLE:

TEN YEARS FOR YOU, NINETEEN FOR YOU, &
YOU CAN GET OUT IN TWENTY FIVE, THAT'S IF YOUR STILL,
ALIVE, OH, ALIVE, LOOK I'LL, SIT STILL, OH.

END

F Bb

EVERY BODDY'S LOOKING FOR LAST GANG IN

F

TOWN _____ YOU BETTER WATCH OUT FOR

Bb F

THEY'RE ALL COMING A-ROUND _____

F

2 3

THE SPORT OF TODAY IS EX-

C F/A F

CI-TING THE IN CROWD ARE INTO IN FIGHTING WHEN

- SOME PUNK SEES SOME ROLK-O - LLA IT'S

C F

ROK & ROLL ALL _____ OV - VER - IN

C F

EV - E - RI STREET & EVERY STATION _____

C

KIDS FIGHT LIKE DIFFERENT _____

F Bb

NA - TIONS _____ & ITS BRAWN A-GAINST

F/A Gm

BRAIN _____ & ITS KNIFE A - GAINST

F Bb

CHAIN BUT IT'S ALL YOUNG

F/A C

BLOOD FLOWING DOWN THE DRAIN THE

Fm

CROPS HIT THE STIFFS AN' THE

SPIKES WHIPPED THE QUIFFS THEY'RE

Eb 1 Bb

ALL LOOKING ROUND THE

2 Bb Ab

FOR THE LAST GANG IN

F F 4

TOWN

VERSE 2:

MEANWHILE DOWN IN BLACK TOWN THOSE OLD SOUL REBELS ARE HANGING AROUND. AN' WHEN SOME PUNK COME A-LOOKING FOR SOUND, RASTAFERI GOES TO GROUND THE WHITE HEART FLIPPED HIS POCKET DIPPED, 'COS A BLACK SHARP KNIFE NEVER SLIPS & THEY NEVER SAY TO ONE ANOTHER, THAT TOMORROW WE MIGHT KILL OUR BROTHERS!

CHORUS: (REPEAT)

VERSE: (INSTRUMENTAL)

VERSE 3:

DOWN FROM THE EDGE OF LONDON THE ROCKABILLY REBELS CAME, FROM ANOTHER EDGE OF LONDON, SKINHEAD GANGS CALL OUT THEIR NAME, BUT NOT THE ZYDELO KIDS FROM THE HIGH RISE, THOUGH THEY CAN'T BE RECOGNISED, WHEN YOU HEAR 'A CAJON FIDDLE THEN YOU'RE NEARLY IN THE MIDDLE, OF THE LAST GANG IN TOWN

CHORUS (REPEAT)

END

A F A F

(Gtr.)
(THE LAST GANG IN TOWN)
+ Vocal ad libs.

PRESSURE DROP

Words and Music by
S. HIBBERT

G D

IT IS YOU - NOW YEH YEH OH

C G G

YEH, OH YEA. IT IS YOU - NOW OH

C G

YEH OH YEH, OH YEH IT IS YOU

G D C G

- NOW YEH YEH OH YEH OH YEH

G D

PRESSURE DROP PRESSURE DROP. OH

G C

PRESSURE GONNA DROP ON YOU - I SAY

G D

PRES-SURE DROP, PRESSURE DROP

C G

PRESSURE GONNA DROP ON YOU - &

C D

WHEN IT DROPS, YOU GONNA FEEL IT.

C G

KNOW THAT YOU WERE DOING WRONG

G D

WHEN IT DROPS YOU GONNA FEEL IT.

C G

KNOW THAT YOU WERE DOING WRONG

(Inst.) G

I SAY PRESSURE DROP

D C

PRESSURE DROP PRESSURE GONNA DROP ON YOU

G G D

I SAY PRESSURE DROP PRESSURE DROP

C G

PRESSURE GONNA DROP ON YOU IT IS YOU

Repeat & fade

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THE PRISONER

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

A

3

THE

D A

PRISON-ER MEETS THE MUPPET HI - FI

G Bm A

NORTH OF WAT-FORD JUNC - TION

D A

WE GET IN BUT WE DON'T HAVE FUN

G Bm A

WE LEAVE BEFORE THE TRUNCHEDONS

G F#m

SO IT'S BACK TO WATCH THE DAY TO DAY

G F#m

SAGA OF WORKING PEOPLE

G F#m

HANGING OUT THE WASHING & CLIPPING

D A

COUPONS & GENERALLY BEING DECENT

VERSE 2 :

JOHNNY TOO BAD MEETS JOHNNY BE GOOD
IN THE CHARING CROSS ROAD, THAT'S THE ONLY
THING THAT HAPPENED TODAY. SAYS THE WESTEND
JUNGLE CODE ALL THE GERMANS & ALL THE FRENCH JAM
THEMSELVES DOWN THE TUBE & RE-ENACT THE SECOND WORLD
WAR. WHILE THE RUDE BOYS GET RUDE.

CHORUS

A D (n. c.) D

AND I LOOK TO MY LEFT AND I

(n. c.) G D A

LOOK TO MY RIGHT AND I'M LOOKING FOR A MAN I'M

G

LOOKIN' FOR A SIGN

D Bm G

DON'T WANNA BE THE PRIS-ON-ER I

D Bm G

DON'T WANNA BE THE PRI - SON-ER I

2 G A 3

PRIS-ON-ER

VERSE :

THE PRISONER LIVES IN CAMDEN TOWN SELLING
REVOLUTION. THE PRISONER LOADS HIS TRACKING ARM,
WITH SELF-DISILLUSION, YOUR MOTHER DOES THE WASHING
UP, YOUR OLD MAN DIGS THE GARDEN, AND YOU'RE ONLY FREE TO
DODGE THE COP & BUNK THE TRAIN TO STARDOM.

CHORUS: (REPEAT)

A Bm

(Solo) (Repeat to END)

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SAFE EUROPEAN HOME

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

(n. c.) E A B

(Drum) (Gtr)

E A B

1. WELL I

E

JUST GOT BACK 'N' I WISH I NEVER LEAVE NOW

A B

(WHERE D'YA GO? —) WHO DAT MAR—

E

—TIAN A-RRIVAL AT THE AIR PORT YEEAH?

A B

(WHERE D'YA GO? —) How

E

MA-NV LO-CAL DOL-LARS FOR A

A

LOCAL ANAS-THE-TIC? (WHERE D'YAGO?

B E

—) THE JOHNNY ON THE CORNER WAS A

A

VERY SYMPA-THE-TIC (WHERE D'YAGO?

B F#

CHORUS

—) I WENT TO THE PLACE WHERE

C#

EVE-RY WHITE FACE IS AN

A B

IN-VI-TA-TION TO ROBBERY N'

F# C#

SIT-TING HERE IN MY SAFE EURO PEAN

A B

Home DON'T WANNA GO BACK THERE A -

E

GAIN 2. WASN'T I LUCKY

VERSE 2:
(WASN'T I LUCKY 'N') WOULDN'T IT BE LOVELY? SEND US ALL CARDS AN HAVE A LAYIN IN ON A SUNDAY, I WAS THERE FOR TWO WEEKS SO HOW COME I NEVER TELL NOW? THAT NATTY DREAD DRINK IN THE SHEREDON HOTEL? YEAH.

CHORUS (REPEAT)

E Abm A

(A-) GAIN

C#m C#7 F#7 B A B

AH AH

A Abm A E 2

AH

VERSE 3:

THEY GOT THE SUN THEY GOT THE PALM TREES, THEY GOT THE WEED THEY GOT THE TAKIS, WHOA THE HARDER THEY COME THE HOME OF OL' BLUE BEAT I'D STAY & BE A TOURIST BUT I CAN'T TAKE THE GUN PLAY

CHORUS (REPEAT)

E /G# A 2 E /G#

(A-) GAIN (Ad lib. vocals)

A 2 E /G A

OH GREAT EU-RO-PE-AN

E /G# A 2

HOME (ETC) (Gtr.) END

STAY FREE

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

(n. c.) G C Bm Am G C/G

(Bass)
Bm/G Am/G G

1. WE MET WHEN WE WERE AT SCHOOL
NEVER TOOK NO
SHIT FROM NO ONE WE WERE'NT FOOLS
TEACHER SAYS WE'RE DUMB WE'RE
ONLY HAVING FUN YOU KNOW WE
PISS ON EVERYONE IN THE
CLASS ROOM.

Bm D G C Bm D Am G Em C (n. c.)

(2) WHEN

VERSE 2:

(WHEN) WE GOT THROWN OUT, I LEFT WITH-
OUT MUCH FUSS, AT WEEKENDS WE'D GO
DANCING, DOWN STREATHAM ON THE BUS,
YOU ALWAYS MADE ME LAUGH, GOT ME
IN BAD FIGHTS, PLAY ME POOL ALL
NIGHT, SMOKIN' MENTHOL.

VERSE 3:

I PRACTISED DAILY IN MY ROOM,
YOU WERE DOWN THE CROWN PLANNING
YOUR NEXT MOVE, GO ON A NICKING SAREE,
HIT THE WRONG GUY. EACH OF YOU
GET THREE YEARS IN BRIXTON.

VERSE 4:

I DID MY VERY BEST TO WRITE,
HOW WAS BUTLINS, WERE THE SCREWS
TOO TIGHT? WHEN YOU LOT GET OUT WERE
LIONNA HIT THE TOWN, WE'LL BURN IT
FUCKIN' DOWN TO A CINDER.

G

LOS YEARS HAVE PASSED AND
THINGS HAVE CHANGED I MOVE
AN-Y WAY I WAN-NA GO AN' I'LL
NEVER FORGET THE FEELING I GOT WHEN I
SMILE ON MY FACE 'COS I
HEARD THAT YOU'D GOT HOME AN' I'LL
KNEW WHERE YOU WOULD BE
AN' IF YOU'RE IN THE
CROWN TO-NIGHT HAVE A DRINK ON ME
BUT GO EA-SY STEP LIGHT-
LY STAY FREE.

G C9 B7 Am G G C Bm Am

(Inst.)

Repeat to fade

TOMMY GUN

Words and Music by
JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

(n. c.)

(Drums)

1.

1.

(n. c.)

A C#m D

TOM - MY GUN A - YOU AIN'T HAPPY LESS

A E A C#m

YOU'VE GOT ONE TOM - MY GUN AIN'T

D A

GONNA SHOOT THE PLACE UP JUST FOR FUN MAY

D A

- BE HE WANTS TO DIE FOR THE MONEY MAY

D A

- BE HE WANTS TO KILL FOR HIS COUNTRY WHAT

D A

EVER HE WANTS HE'S GONNA GET IT

E

1.

VERSE 2:

TOMMY GUN YOU BETTER STRIP IT DOWN
FOR A CUSTOMS RUN TOMMY GUN WAITING
AT THE AIRPORT 'TIL KINGDOM COME, &
WE CAN WATCH YOU MAKE IT ON THE NINE
O'CLOCK NEWS STANDING THERE IN
PALESTINE LIGHTING THE FUSE
WHATEVER YOU WANT YOUR GONNA
GET IT.

VERSE 3:

TOMMY GUN, TOMMY GUN, (INSTRUMENTAL)

TOMMY GUN YOU'LL BE DEAD WHEN THE WAR'S WON
TOMMY GUN, BUT DID YOU HAVE TO GUN DOWN EVERY-
ONE? I CAN SEE IT'S KILL OR BE KILLED, A
NATION OF DESTINY HAS GOTTA BE FULFILLED
WHATEVER YOU WANT YOUR GONNA GET IT.

VERSE 4:

TOMMY GUN YOU CAN BE A HERO IN AN AGE
OF NONE TOMMY GUN, I'M CUTTING OUT YOUR
PICTURE FROM PAGE ONE. I'M GONNA GET
A JACKET JUST LIKE YOURS, AN' GIVE MY
FALSE SUPPORT TO YOUR CAUSE
WHATEVER YOU WANT YOUR GONNA GET
IT ALRIGHT.

B E A B

(Gtr.) (SPOKEN: OKAY)

B E A B

SO LET'S AGREE ABOUT THE PRICE

E A B

PRISONERS &)

B E A/F#

BOATS & TANKS & PLANES ITS YOUR

B E

GAME KINGS AN QUEENS AN GENERALS

A/F# B

LEARN-ING YOUR NAME

E

I SEEN ALL OF THE INN-O-CENTS

F#m/A B

THE HU-MAN SACRIFICE

E

IF DEATH COMES SO CHEAP THEN THE

F#m/A B

SAME GOES FOR LIFE

B

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WHITEMAN IN HAMMERSMITH PALAIS

Words and Music by JOE STRUMMER & MICK JONES

A E G A G A

(Gtr.)

E C#m D

MID-NIGHT TO SIX MAN FOR THE
KEN BOOTHE U.K. POP REGGAE WITH

E B C m D

FIRST TIME FROM JA - MAI - CA
BACKING BANDS - SOUND SYSTEMS

A E F#m D

DILL-IN-GER IF THEY'VE GOT
A-LEROY SMART ANYTHING TO SAY THERE'S

A E 1 A

DEL RON WILSON COOL OBER-A-TOR
MANY BLACK EARS HERE TO

2 A

LISTEN BUT IT WAS FOUR TOPS ALL NIGHT WITH

E

EN-CORES FROM STAGE RIGHT.

G

CHARGES FROM THE BASS KNIVES TO THE

A

TRE-BLÉ BUT

G

ON STAGE THEY AINT GOT NO ROOTS ROCK

A G

A E A E

REBEL- ON STAGE THEY AINT GOT NO

A E A

ROOTS ROCK REBEL

VERSE :

'COS IT WON'T GET YOU ANYWHERE FOOLIN'
WITH YOUR GUNS THE BRITISH ARMY IS WAITING
OUT THERE AN' IT WEIGHS FIFTEEN HUNDRED
TONS, WHITE YOUTH, BLACK YOUTH BETTER FIND
ANOTHER SOLUTION WHY NOT PHONE UP
ROBIN HOOD & ASK HIM FOR SOME WEALTH
DISTRIBUTION.

A E A D A E

(Inst.)

F#m D A E A

VERSE :

PUNK ROCKERS OF THE U.K. THEY WON'T NOTICE
ANYWAY THEY'RE ALL TO BUSY FIGHTING FOR A GOOD
PLACE UNDER THE LIGHTING THE NEW GROUPS ARE
NOT CONCERNED WITH WHAT THERE IS TO BE
LEARNED. THEY GOT BURIDN SUITS HUH YOU THINK
IT'S FUNNY, TURNING REBELLION INTO MONEY.

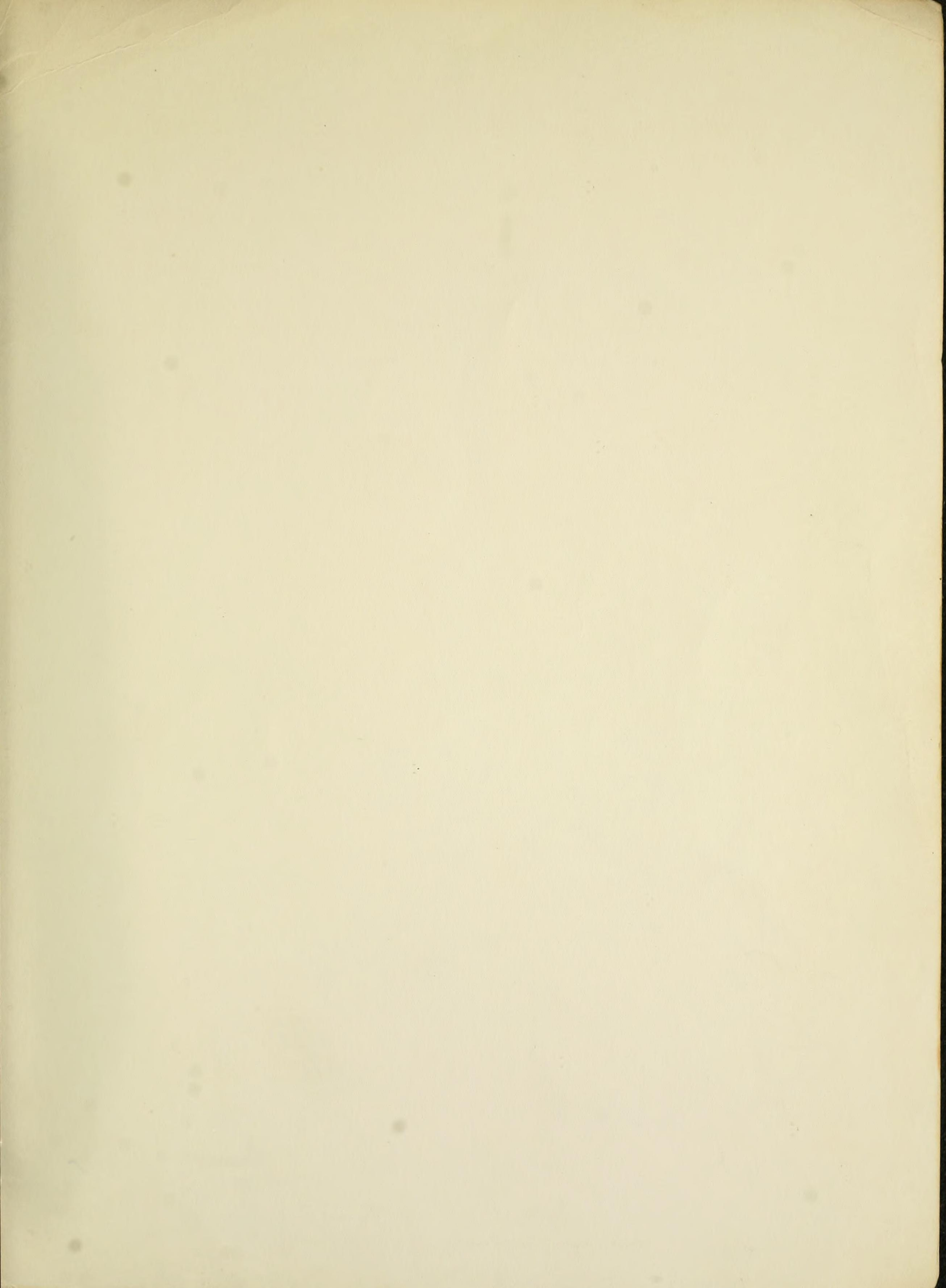
VERSE.

ALL OVER PEOPLE CHANGING THEIR VOTES
ALONG WITH THEIR OVERCOATS, IF ADOLF HITLER
FLEW IN TODAY, THEY'D SEND A LIMOUSINE ANYWAY
I'M THE ALL NIGHT DRUG PROWLING WOLF WHO LOOKS
SO SERK IN THE SUN I'M THE WHITEMAN IN THE PALAIS JUST
LOOKING FOR FUN, ONLY LOOKING FOR FUN OH PLEASE MISTER
JUST LEAVE ME ALONE I'M ONLY LOOKING FOR FUN, LOOKING FOR
FUN.

A E A

OH

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CLASH

2nd SONG BOOK

INCLUDES

WHITEMAN IN HAMMERSMITH
PALAIS

TOMMY GUN

CHEAPSKATES

I FOUGHT THE
LAW

ENGLISH CIVIL WAR

GATES OF THE WEST

STAY
FREE

GUNS ON THE
ROOF (OF THE WORLD)

SAFE EUROPEAN
HOME

ALL THE YOUNG PUNKS

JULIE'S IN THE DRUG SQUAD

GROOVY TIMES

DRUG STABBIN' TIME
(NEW BOOTS + CONTRACTS)

1-2 CRUSH ON YOU

THE PRISONER

LAST GANG IN TOWN

