

# The Clash

## London Calling

*E m - - - / C - - - / :*

London calling to the faraway towns  
Now that war is declared and battle come down  
London calling to the underworld  
Come out of the cupboard, all you boys and girls  
London calling, now don't look at us  
All that phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust  
London calling, see we ain't got no swing  
'Cept for the ring of that truncheon thing

*E m - - - / C - - - /  
G - - - / /*

**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 live by the river**

**E m - - - / G - - - / x 3  
E m - - - / D - - - /  
D - - - /**

London calling to the imitation zone  
Forget it, brother, an' 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

London calling, yeah, 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?