## The Clash - Last Gang in Town

Tom: Eb

Tom :F

Bb F Everybody's looking for last gang in town F Bb F You better watch out for they're all comin' around F The sport of today is exciting F F The in crowd are into infighting When some punk sees some rock-olla C F It's rock and roll all over С F In every street and every station Kids fight like different nations Bb And it's brawn against brain Gm And it's knife against chain Bb F But it's all young blood Flowing down the drain Fm

## Acordes

The Crops hit the Stiffs An' the Spikes whipped the Quiffs Eb Bb They're all looking 'round Bb Ab F For the last gang in town

Meanwhile down in black town Those old soul rebels are haingin' around An' when some punk come alooking for sound Rastaferi goes to ground The white heart flipped his pocket dipped 'Cos a black sharp knife never slips And they never say to one antoher That tomorrow we might kill our brothers

Down from the edge of London The rockabily rebels came From another edge of London Skinhead gangs call out their name But not the Zydeco kids From the high rise Though they can't be recognized When you hear a cajun fiddle Then you're nearly in the middle Of the last gang in town (Outro) A F A F

