

The Clash - Last Gang in Town

Tom: Eb

Tom :F

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
 C C F F
 The in crowd are into infighting
 When some punk sees some rock-olla
 C F
 It's rock and roll all over
 C F
 In every street and every station
 C F
 Kids fight like different nations
 Bb F
 And it's brawn against brain
 Gm F
 And it's knife against chain
 Bb F
 But it's all young blood
 C
 Flowing down the drain
 Fm

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 rockably 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

Acordes

