

Santa Monica

Bedouin Soundclash

Bedouin Soundclash-Santa Monica

Well I remember

You use to say that you want

A revolution

Someday and you wish up up oh

I remember you'd be tied down and screaming

I was this bad boy who never listened

No one else thought anybody could believe in

And you go down

After all the years

Well I remember you'd be tied down and screaming

Santa Monica put up your hands

We surrounding your promised land

The British Army

waiting for command

Santa Monica you got no chance

And the day was a third world

After all these all go to air bags

And you wish up up oh

I remember you'd be tied down and screaming

Santa Monica put up your hands

We surrounding your promised land

The British Army

Waiting for command

Santa Monica you got no chance

And the day ends

With sounds of horizons going vacant

And you wish it back right

I remember you'd be tied down and screaming

Santa Monica put up your hands

We surrounding your promised land

The British Army

Waiting for command

Santa Monica you got no chance

And the day was (Repeat 3X)

And the day ends when you're tied down and screaming

Santa Monica put up your hands

We surrounding your promised land

The British Army

Waiting for command

Santa Monica you got no chance

You got no chance