

# London Calling

## The Calling

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

The ice age is coming, the sun is zooming in  
Meltdown expected and the wheat is growing thin  
The engines stopped running, but I have no fear  
London is drowning - and I live by the river

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

The ice age is coming, the sun is zooming in  
Meltdown expected and the wheat is growing thin  
The engines stopped running, but I have no fear  
London is drowning - and I live by the river

I live by the river