

# Death Or Glory

The Clash

1. Now every cheap hood strikes a bargain with the world  
And ends up making payments on a sofa or a girl  
Love and hate tattooed across the knuckles of his hands  
Hands that slap his kids around 'cause they don't understand  
how

R: Death or glory becomes just another story  
Death or glory becomes just another story

2. Now every gimmick-hungry boy digging gold from rock-n-roll  
Grabs the mike to tell us he'll die before he's sold  
But I believe in this and it's been tested by research  
He who fucks nuns will later join the church

R: Death or glory...

R: Death or glory...

3. In every dingy basement on every dingy street  
Every dragging handclap over every dragging beat  
It's just the beat of time, the beat that must go on  
If you've been trying for years, we already heard your song

R: Death or glory...

\*: We're gonna march a long way, we're gonna travel a long time  
We're gonna travel over mountains, we're gonna travel over seas  
We're gonna fight you brother, we're gonna fight 'til you lose  
We're gonna raise trouble, we're gonna raise hell  
We're gonna fight you brother, we're gonna raise hell

R: Death or glory...