

Safe European Home

The Clash

1. Well I just got back and I wish I never leave now (Where'd y
a go?)

Who dat Martian arrival over at the airport, yeah?

How many local dollars for a local anesthetic?

The johnny on the corner was-a very sympathetic

R: I went to the place where every white face
is an invitation to robbery
An' sitting here in my safe european home
Don't wanna go back there again

2. Wasn't I lucky and wouldn't it be loverly?
Send us all cards, have a laying in on Sunday.
I was there for two weeks, so how come I never tell now?
That natty dread drink in the Sheraton Hotel, yeah.

R: I went to the place...

Oh-oh Oh-oh Oooh-Oh

3. They got the sun, they got the palm trees
They got the weed, they got the taxis.
Whoa, the harder they come, the home of ol' Blue Beat.
I'd stay and be a tourist, but I can't take the gun play.

R: I went to the place...