

# Urban Guerrilla

Hawkwind

I'm an urban guerrilla  
I make bombs in my cellar  
I'm a derelict dweller  
I'm a potential killer  
I'm a street fighting dancer  
I'm a revolutionary romancer  
My rising sign is Cancer  
I'm a two-tone panther  
So let's not talk of love and flowers  
And things that don't explode  
We've used up all of our magic powers  
Trying to do it in the road

I'm a political bandit  
And you don't understand it  
You took my dream and canned it  
It is not the way I planned it  
I'm society's destructor  
I'm a petrol bomb constructor  
I'm a cosmic light conductor  
I'm the people's debt collector  
So watch out Mr. Business Man  
Your empire's about to blow  
I think you'd better listen, man  
In case you did not know

I'm an urban, an urban guerrilla  
I'm an urban, an urban guerrilla  
I'm an urban, an urban guerrilla  
I'm an urban, an urban guerrilla  
Alright

Listen  
You've gotta stay cool, now  
You've gotta stay cool  
You've gotta stay cool  
You've gotta stay cool  
You've gotta stay cool  
You've gotta stay cool, 'cause I think you're gonna blow it  
You've gotta stay cool when you're walkin' on the streets now  
You've gotta stay cool when you're lookin' in the alleyway  
You've gotta stay cool when you're creepin' in those office blocks  
You've gotta stay cool when you're lurkin' in the factory  
You've gotta stay cool, got a machine gun in my hand  
You've gotta stay cool I wanna blow up all the □  
You've gotta stay cool, got a hand grenade  
You've gotta stay cool □  
You've gotta stay cool, I'm a potential bomb constructor man  
You've gotta stay cool, I'm an urban guerrilla, man  
You've gotta stay cool, lurkin' in the factory  
You've gotta stay cool when you're creepin' in those office blocks  
You've gotta stay cool, got to, got to, got to stay  
You've gotta stay cool, got to, got to, got to stay  
You've gotta stay cool, got to, got to, got to stay  
You've gotta stay cool, you've got to stay cool now  
You've gotta stay cool, you've got to stay cool now

I'm an urban guerrilla  
I make bombs in my cellar  
I'm a derelict dweller  
I'm a potential killer  
I'm a street fighting dancer  
I'm a revolutionary romancer  
My rising sign is Cancer  
I'm a two-tone panther

So watch out Mr. Business Man  
Your empire's about to blow  
I think you'd better listen, man  
In case you did not know

I'm an urban, an urban guerrilla  
I'm an urban, an urban guerrilla  
I'm an urban, an urban guerrilla  
I'm an urban, an urban guerrilla