

# At The Border, Guy

Joe Strummer

One, two, one, line check  
One, one

We built the buildings of the new city  
Out of the broken down peoples  
And we built the new languages  
Out of courtesy and velocity  
Somebody gotta have propulsion  
Push the envelope

Extra, extra, read all about it  
Common sense makes a comeback  
Extra, extra late  
In the distant city  
There are seventeen burned out cars in the valley  
And "boom" goes the refinery  
Where do nomads go  
When the Dow Jones falls too low?  
Crazy world  
Lee says forty-nine

We tried to get across the river  
Ringo, Bobo, El Número  
Holy cow, at Leek town hall tonight  
Get me a taxi, goddamn  
Take me to a reggae city

I'm always reporting for you  
In the dangerous bureau  
This is McNally, badge forty-nine  
Calling in  
I'm with Mike Flynn  
Taxi, goddamn  
Ringo