

Forbidden City

Joe Strummer

Okay, dream of freedom

Under the moon in the dragon room
Inside the mind of a soul confined
Don't talk about soon in the dragon room
Under the scream of a jet machine

Who knows in the hills
Who knows when she will
When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out
When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out
When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out
When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out, oh, yeah

Gold silk in a loom in the dragon room
That silk that will be for the flag of the free

Who knows in the hills
Who knows when she will
When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out
When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out
When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out
When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out, oh, yeah
Yeah, China
Whoa, oh, China
Yeah, China

When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out
When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out
When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out
When all the hidden pity in the forbidden city comes out
Oh, China