

# The Cool Impossible

**Joe Strummer**

They said it was the cool impossible  
Stone cold impossible  
But they didn't reckon on my nature

When you're riding on the crest of a wave  
You're riding to the top of the world  
You're throwing cool shapes and letting it spin  
You're riding on the crest of a wave  
To the stone cold cool impossible

You put it on four four, son  
It ain't seen and it ain't done  
What you never listened to, yeah  
Because I'm sick about hearing about it all  
So rev your motorcycles, piss against the walls  
I've been in this cheap, only it sounds cheaper  
I know about a man who went and lost it all  
He said, suddenly it all becomes probable  
Possible, a certainty, a surety

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