

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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