Complete Control

They said, "Release remote control" But we didn't want it on the label They said, "Fly to Amsterdam" And people laughed and the press went mad

Oh, someone's really smart Oh, complete control, that's a laugh

On the last tour my mates couldn't get in I'd open up the back door but they'd get run out again At every hotel we was met by the law Come for the party, come to make sure

Oh, have we done something wrong? Oh, complete control, even over this song

They said, "We'd be artistically free When we signed that bit of paper" They meant let's make a lotsa money An' worry about it later

Oh, I'll never understand Oh, complete control, lemme see your other hand

I don't trust you Why should you trust me? All over the news spread fast They're dirty, they're filthy They ain't gonna last

Total C-o-n control Total C-o-n control Total C-o-n control C-o-n control C-o-n control C-o-n control

The Clash