

Death Or Glory

The Clash

D **A**
1. Now every cheap hood strikes a bargain with the world
G **D** **A**
And ends up making payments on a sofa or a girl
D **A**
Love and hate tattooed across the knuckles of his hands
G **D** **A**
Hands that slap his kids around 'cause they don't understand
how

G **D** **A** **D**
R: Death or glory becomes just another story
G **D** **A** **D**
Death or glory becomes just another story

2. Now every gimmick-hungry boy digging gold from rock-n-roll
Grabs the mike to tell us he'll die before he's sold
But I believe in this and it's been tested by research
He who fucks nuns will later join the church

R: Death or glory...

D A G D

R: Death or glory...

3. In every dingy basement on every dingy street
Every dragging handclap over every dragging beat
It's just the beat of time, the beat that must go on
If you've been trying for years, we already heard your song

R: Death or glory...

D **A** **G** **D**
*: We're gonna march a long way, we're gonna travel a long time
We're gonna travel over mountains, we're gonna travel over seas
We're gonna fight you brother, we're gonna fight 'til you lose
We're gonna raise trouble, we're gonna raise hell
We're gonna fight you brother, we're gonna raise hell

R: Death or glory...