

# Rock The Casbah

The Clash

- A7** **Emi7**  
1. Now, the king told the boogie men,  
**G7 Dmi7**  
you have to let that raga drop.  
**A7 Emi7**  
The oil down the desert way  
**G7 Dmi7**  
has been shaking to the top.  
**A7** **Emi7**  
The sheik he drove his cadillac  
**G7** **Dmi7**  
he went a cruisin down the ville.  
**A7 Emi7**  
The Muezzin was a standing  
**Fmaj7**  
On the radiator grille.
- Dmi7** **A7 G7**  
R: Shareef don't like it.  
**Emi7 Fmaj7 Emi7 A7**  
Rock the Casbah. Rock the Casbah.  
**Dmi7 A7 G7**  
Shareef don't like it.  
**Emi7 Fmaj7 Emi7 A7**  
Rock the Casbah. Rock the Casbah.
2. By order of the prophet  
We ban that boogie sound.  
Degenerate the faithful  
With that crazy Casbah sound.  
But the Bedouin, they brought out the electric camel drum.  
The local guitar picker got his guitar picking thumb.  
As soon as the Shareef had cleared the square  
They began to wail.
- R: Shareef don't like it...
3. Now over at the temple  
Oh, they really pack em in.  
The in crowd say it's cool  
To dig this chanting thing.  
But as the wind changed direction  
and the temple band took five  
The crowd got a whiff  
Of that crazy casbah jive.
- R: Shareef don't like it...
4. The king called up his jet fighters,  
He said, you better earn your pay.  
Drop your bombs down between the minarets  
Down the casbah way.  
As sson as the Shareef was chauffeured out of there  
The jet pilote tuned to the cockpit radio blare.  
As soon as the Shareefwas outta their hair  
The jet pilots wailed.

R: Shareef don't like it...