

# The Clash, Corner Soul

Is the music of grove skin rock  
Soaked in the diesel of was boys war?  
Blood, black gold and the face of a judge  
Is the music calling for a river of blood?

Beat the drums tonight, Alphonso  
Spread the news all over the grove  
The big meeting has decided  
That total war must burn on the grove

Does it mean I should take my machete  
To chop my way through the path of life?  
Does it mean I should run with the dog pack  
Is that the way to be the one to survive?

Never need a gun says Tai Chi  
Move on up to dragon snaps his tail  
Fall back on still waters  
Hammer with his eye on the nail

Spread the word tonight please, Sammy  
They're searching every house on the grove  
Don't go alone now, Sammy!  
The wind has blown away the corner soul

Tell the news for me, Sammy  
They're searching every place on the grove  
But don't go down alone new, Sammy!  
The wind has blown away the corner soul

Is the music calling for a river of blood?