

# The Clash, Julie's Been Working For The Drug Squad

(Strummer/Jones)

It's lucy in the sky and all kinds of apple pie  
She giggles at the screen 'cos it looks so green  
There's carpets on the pavements  
And feathers in her eye  
But sooner or later, her new friends will realise  
That julie's been working for the drug squad

Well it seemed like a dream, too good to be true  
Stash it in the bank while the tablets grow high  
In their millions

And everybody's high (hi, man...)  
But there's someone looking down  
From that mountainside  
'cos julie's been working for the drug squad

And it's ten years for you  
Nineteen for you  
And you can get out in twenty-five  
That is if you're still alive

An' then there came the night of the greatest ever raid  
They arrested every drug that had ever been made  
They took eighty-two laws  
Through eighty-two doors  
And they didn't halt the pull  
Till the cells were all full  
'cos julie was working fob the drug squad

They put him in a cell, they said you wait here  
You've got the time to count all of your hair  
You've got fifteen years  
A mighty long time  
You could have been a physicist  
But now your name is on the mailbag list  
Julie's been working for the drug squad

Gumbo!