

# The Clash, The Street Parade

When I was waiting for your phonecall  
The one that never came  
Like a man about to burst  
I was dying of thirst

Though I will never fade  
Or get lost in this daze  
Though I will disappear  
Into the street parade

It's not too hard to cry  
In these crying times  
I'll take a broken heart  
And take it home in parts  
But I will never fade

I was in this place  
By the first church of the city  
I saw tears on the face  
The face of a visionary

Though I will disappear  
To join the street parade  
Disappear and fade  
Into the street parade