

Last Gang in Town
The Clash

Tom : F

F **Bb** **F**
Everybody s looking for last gang in town
F **Bb** **F**
You better watch out for they re all comin around
F
The sport of today is exciting
C **F/A** **F**
The in crowd are into infighting
When some punk sees some rock-olla
C **F**
It s rock and roll all over
C **F**
In every street and every station
C **F**
Kids fight like different nations
Bb **F/A**
And it s brawn against brain
Gm **F**
And it s knife against chain
Bb **F/A**
But it s all young blood
C
Flowing down the drain
Fm
The Crops hit the Stiffs
An the Spikes whipped the Quiffs
Eb **Bb**
They re all looking round
Bb **Ab** **F**
For the last gang in town

Meanwhile down in black town
Those old soul rebels are haingin around
An when some punk come alooking for sound
Rastaferi goes to ground
The white heart flipped his pocket dipped
Cos a black sharp knife never slips
And they never say to one antoher
That tomorrow we might kill our brothers

Down from the edge of London
The rockabily rebels came
From another edge of London
Skinhead gangs call out their name
But not the Zydeco kids

From the high rise
Though they can't be recognized
When you hear a cajun fiddle
Then you're nearly in the middle
Of the last gang in town
(Outro) **A F A F**