

**Last Gang in Town**  
**The Clash**

Tom : F

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