**Rock the Casbah (The Clash)**

**Dm Am Dm**

Now, the king told the boogie men,

**Am Dm**

You have to let that raga drop.

**Am Dm**

The oil down the desert way

**Am Dm**

Has been shaking to the top.

**Am Dm**

The sheik he drove his Cadillac

**Am Dm**

He went a cruising’ down the ‘ville.

**Am Dm**

The Muezzin was a-standing

**Am Dm**

On the radiator grille.

**Gm Am Dm**

Share-eef don't like it.

**Bb Dm Bb Dm**

Rock the Casbah. Rock the Casbah.

**Gm Am Dm**

Share-eef don't like it.

**Bb Dm Bb Dm**

Rock the Casbah. Rock the Casbah.

**Dm Am Dm**

By order of the prophet

**Am Dm**

We ban that boogie sound.

**Am Dm**

Degenerate the faithful

**Am Dm**

With that crazy Casbah sound.

But the Bedouin, they brought out

**Am Dm**

The electric camel drum.

The local guitar picker

**Am Dm**

Got his guitar picking thumb.



Gm

As soon as the Shareef

**Am Dm**

Had cleared the square,

**Am Dm**  **(Chorus)**

They began to wa – a -- il.

**Dm Am Dm**

Now over at the temple

**Am Dm**

Oh, they really pack ‘em in.

**Am Dm**

The In-Crowd say it's cool

**Am Dm**

To dig this chanting thing.

**Am Dm**

But as the wind changed direction

**Am Dm**

And the temple band took five

**Am Dm**

The crowd got a whiff

**(Chorus)**

Of that crazy Casbah jive.

**Dm Am Dm**

The king called up his jet fighters,

**Am Dm**

He said, you better earn your pay.

Drop your bombs down between the minarets

**Am Dm**

**Am Dm**

Down the Casbah way.

As soon as the Shareef

**Am Dm**

Was chauffeured out of there,

**Am Dm**

The jet pilots tuned to the cockpit radio blare.

**Am Dm**

As soon as the Shareef was outta their hair

**(Chorus) 2x**

The jet pilots wa – a - iled.



Am



Dm

**BARITONE**



Am



Dm



Bb



Gm



Bb