

Rock the Casbah (The Clash)

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 Share-eef don't like it.
Bb Dm Bb Dm Rock the Casbah. Rock the Casbah.
Gm Share-eef don't like it.
Bb Dm Bb Dm Rock the Casbah. Rock the Casbah.

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.
Am Dm But the Bedouin, they brought out
Am Dm The electric camel drum.
Am Dm The local guitar picker
Am Dm Got his guitar picking thumb.
Am Dm As soon as the Shareef
Am Dm Had cleared the square,
Am Dm They began to wa – a -- il. **(Chorus)**

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 The king called up his jet fighters,
Am Dm He said, you better earn your pay.
Am Dm Drop your bombs down between the minarets
Am Dm Down the Casbah way.
Am Dm 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.

		BARITONE	
Dm	Am	Dm	Am
Gm	Bb	Gm	Bb