Rock The Casbah

Words & Music: Mick Jones, Joe Strummer & Topper Headon (The Clash)

A7 Em7 G7 Dm7

Now, the king told the boogie-men, you have to let that raga drop.

The oil down the desert way has been shaking to the top.

The sheik he drove his Cadillac; he went a-cruisin' down the ville.

A7 Em7 FM7

The Muezzin was a standing on the radiator grille.

CHORUS: $\int 2x^7$

Dm7 A7 G7

Shareef don't like it.

Em7 FM7 Em7 A7

Rock the Casbah. Rock the Casbah.

By order of the Prophet, we ban that boogie sound.

Degenerate the faithful with that crazy Casbah sound.

But the Bedouin, they brought out the electric camel drum.

The local guitar picker got his guitar-picking thumb.

As soon as the Shareef had cleared the square, they began to wail.

CHORUS:

Now, over at the temple, oh, they really pack 'em in. The in-crowd say it's cool to dig this chanting thing. But as the wind changed direction and the temple band took five, The crowd got a whiff of that crazy Casbah jive.

CHORUS:

The king called up his jet fighters,
He said, "You better earn your pay."
Drop your bombs down between the minarets down the Casbah way.
As soon as the Shareef was chauffered out of there,
The jet pilot tuned to the cockpit radio blare.
As soon as the Shareef was outta their hair, the jet pilots wailed.

CHORUS: [repeat & out]