

## Straight To Hell by The Clash

Intro: D A G X2 D G X2

Verse 1:

Bm G Bm G  
If you can play on the fiddle, how's about a British jig and reel  
D G  
Speaking king's English in quotation as railhead towns feel the steel mills rust  
D G  
Water frozen in the generation  
Bm G Bm G  
Clear as winter ice, this is your paradise

-  
Chorus:

D G  
There ain't no need for ya, there ain't no need for ya  
D G  
Go straight to hell boys, go straight to hell boys

-  
Verse 2:

Bm G Bm G  
Wanna join in a chorus of the Amerasian blues  
D G  
When it's Christmas out in Ho Chi Minh city, kiddie say pappa pappa pappa pappa pappa san take me home  
D G  
See me got photo, photo, photograph of you mamma mamma mamma san of you and mamma mamma mamma san  
Bm G Bm G  
Let me tell ya 'bout your blood bamboo kid, it ain't Coca Cola it's rice

-  
Chorus:

D G  
Straight to hell boys, go straight to hell boys  
D G  
Go straight to hell boys, go straight to hell boys

-  
Bm G Bm G  
Oh pappa san, please take me home, oh pappa san, everybody they wanna go home so mamma san says

-  
D A G X2

-  
Verse 3

Bm G Bm G  
You wanna play mind crazed banjo on the druggy drag ragtime U.S.A.  
D G  
In Parkland International, heh, junkiedom U.S.A.  
D G  
Where procaine proves the purest rock man groove and rat poison the volatile Molatov says

Bm G Bm G  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, straight to hell

-  
D G

-  
Verse 4:

Bm G Bm G  
Can you really cough it up loud and strong the immigrants they wanna sing all night long  
D G  
It could be anywhere most likely could be any frontier any hemisphere  
D G  
No man's land  
Bm G Bm G  
And there ain't no asylum here, king Solomon he never lived round here

-  
Chorus:

D G  
Straight to hell boys, go straight to hell boys  
D G  
Go straight to hell boys, go straight to hell boys (to fade)