

Rudie Can't Fail

The Clash

Sing, Michael, sing-on the route of the 19 Bus
Hear them sayin'

How you get a rude and a reckless?
Don't you be so crude and a feckless
You been drinking brew for breakfast
Rudie can't fail So we reply

I know that my life make you nervous
But I tell you that I can't live in service

Like the doctor who was born for a purpose***

Rudie can't fail I WENT TO THE MARKET TO REALISE MY SOUL

'CAUSE WHAT I NEED I JUST DON'T HAVE

FIRST THEY CURSE, THEN THEY PRESS ME TILL I HURT

WE SAY RUDIE CAN'T FAIL

We hear them sayin'

Now first you must cure your temper

Then you find a job in the paper

You need someone for a saviour

Oh, Rudie can't fail We reply

Now we get a rude and a reckless

We been seen lookin' cool an' a speckless

We been drinking brew for breakfast

So Rudie can't fail Okay!

So where you wanna go today?

Hey boss man!

You're looking pretty smart

In your chicken skin suit

You think you're pretty hot

In your pork pie hat

But... Rudie can't fail

Look out, look out...

Sky juice!...10 cents a bottle!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>