

# The Battle of All Saints Road

Big Audio Dynamite

A couple of years ago down Ladbroke Grove  
The Dreads uptight sitting on a treasure trove  
A skinny white dude came in and took a chair  
He had a black leather jacket and greased back hair

Well they ain't seen nothing like it down the Mangrove  
Plugged his guitar into a flat iron stove  
Now all the brothers they began to stare  
Hillybilly cat blew `em on their derriere

It's the booze that picks you up  
And throws you against the wall  
Sometimes there's a drought  
Can't get no sense at all

Now they had the grass he had the song  
The Rocker and the Ras began to get along  
Looking around for something to bang  
They all joined in and this is what they sang...

We fired our guns and the coppers kept a coming  
There wasn't quite as many as there was a while ago  
We fired once more and they began a running  
Over Vauxhall Bridge and Via Pimlico

Cow foot curry herbage and macheté  
`57 Chevy in a Rondolet  
Red stripe BM a game of dominoes  
Zebra serenade the honky's and negros

Well it ain't Mozart

Nowadays all quiet on the All Saints Road  
Cops and yups come in by the truckload  
A condo stands where the grass used to grow  
Race attacks filofax and nobody goes

It's the booze that picks you up  
And throws you against the wall  
Lost my vallet and my mind at the carnival

Seven Eleven McDonalds and Ho-Jo's  
Gettys` on the jetty watch the river flow  
The Lambeth walk's like 42nd Street  
Folks I gotta tell you this town can't be beat

Wadda dem-dem-dem.....