

(White Man) in Hammersmith Palais  
The Clash

A E G A G A

A E C#m D

Midnight to six man

A E C#m D

For the first time from Jamaica

A E F#m D

Dillinger and Leroy Smart

A E A

Delroy Wilson, cool operator

A E C#m D

Ken Boothe, UK pop reggae

A E C#m D

With backing bands sound systems

A E F#m D

If they've got anything to say

A E A

There's many black ears here to listen

A

But it was Four Tops all night

E

With encores from stage right

G

A

Charging from the bass knives to the treble

G

A

But onstage they ain't got no roots rock rebel

**G** **A**  
Onstage they ain't got no roots rock rebel

**A E A E A E A E**  
(Dress back jump back this is a blue-beat attack)

**A E C#m D**  
'Cause it won't get you anywhere

**A E C#m D**  
Fooling with your guns

**A E F#m D**  
The British Army is waiting out there

**A E A**  
And it weighs fifteen hundred tons

**A E C#m D**  
White youth, black youth

**A E C#m D**  
Better find another solution

**A E F#m D**  
Why not phone up Robin Hood

**A E A**  
And ask him for some wealth distribution

**A E A D A E A D A ... D A E A**

**A E C#m D**  
Punk rockers in the UK

**A E C#m D**  
They won't notice anyway

**A E F#m D**  
They're all too busy fighting

A E A

For a good place under the lighting

A E C#m D

The new groups are not concerned

A E C#m D

With what there is to be learned

A E F#m D

They got Burton suits, ha you think it's funny

A E A

Turning rebellion into money

A E C#m D

All over people changing their votes

A E C#m D

Along with their overcoats

A E F#m D

If Adolf Hitler flew in today

A E A

They'd send a limousine anyway

A E C#m D

I'm the all night drug-prowling wolf

A E C#m D

Who looks so sick in the sun

A E F#m D

I'm the white man in the Palais

A E A

Just looking for fun

A E A

I'm only looking for fun

A E A

Oh please mister, just leave me alone

A E A  
Well I'm only looking for fun

A E A  
Looking looking looking for fun

A E A  
F. U. N.

A E A