

## Trouble in Town (Coldplay)

Trouble in town, because they cut my brother down  
Because my sister can't wear her crown  
There's trouble, there's trouble in town

Blood on the beach, oh my goodness  
There's blood on the beach  
Lore of the jungle, or the lore of the street  
There's blood on, there's blood on the beach

And I get no shelter, and I get no peace  
And I never get released

Trouble in town, because they hung my brother brown  
Because the system just keep it down  
This trouble, this trouble in town

And I get no shelter, and I get no peace  
And I just get more policed  
And I get no comfort, and I get no name  
Everything is getting strange

Best friends  
What's that?  
What's his name?  
X (Standby, sir)  
Alright, is that X your middle name?  
Of course, it's on a vehicle ID, right?  
You gettin' smart? 'Cause you'll be in a fucking car with him  
Fucking smartass (just tellin' you)  
I'm asking you what the X is, is that your middle name?  
Of course, what is it?  
Don't come back with the "what is it?" fucking shit  
Talk to these fucking pigs on the street that way  
You ain't talking to me that way  
I don't talk to nobody in the streets, I don't hang with nobody  
Well then don't come to fucking Philadelphia, stay in Jersey  
I have family out here  
Everybody thinks they're a fucking lawyer and they don't know jackshit  
Are you supposed to grab me like this?  
Grab you up? I'll grab you any way I got to  
You're not protecting me while I'm trying, while I'm trying to go to work  
Why don't you shut up?

Jikelele, jikelele  
Jikelele, jikelele  
Jikelele, jikelele  
Jikelele, jikelele