

As bored as bored as bored can be
 There's nothing in Liverpool for you and me
 Sittin' on our arses with nothin' to do
 Until tomorrow, and to the dole queue
 Up to the desk and sign your name
 That silly woman Thatchers to blame,
 Then you wait three days for your Giro to come
 And its half for you and half for your mum
 Within two days your money's all gone
 Still ten days till you next sign on.
 I'm sick of the Government
 I'm sick of the law
 I think I'll go for a bevvie and have a good draw.

D. Cheshire

Review

THE CLASH – Liverpool!

Without any real advertising or publicity the CLASH had sold out in two days. They hadn't played in Liverpool for some years, and the audience was really looking forward to the concert, though not really knowing what to expect. I did, as I had seen them in Paris a couple of weeks before. They came on at nine and started off with a few new songs, the crowd liked them. "Magnificent Seven" was the first recognizable song, then followed two hours of the Clash at their best, there are too many songs to list. It was great to hear "White Man in Hammersmith Palais" and Clash City Rockers plus a whole selection of stuff off their first L.P. "Janie Jones," "Career Opportunities," "London's Burning" and of course "White Riot," which they ended with. A fitting end in riot-torn Liverpool.

Downstairs the crowd went mad, but some idiots still wanted to spit at Strummer and Co, maybe these dickheads missed out in 1977. Overall though it was an excellent performance by The Clash. In contrast to downstairs the circle people sat and clapped, it was strange to see and quite funny really. Some people were losing stones in weight downstairs while people upstairs didn't seem to want to be seen letting themselves go. People might have got up but I'm sure the Royal Court security boys would have seen to it that they didn't move into the aisles, and start moving, we can't have people upstairs enjoying themselves can we. That is for downstairs people.

Anyway back to the concert. The Clash are one of the few groups I think that give value for money and although £3.50 a ticket was a bit steep and probably not in their hands anyway, they played for twice as long as most groups, and also the content is so good. If the new songs are anything to go by then I'm really looking forward to the release of their L.P. (see interviews). To my mind they are still the best and the more people seem to knock them the better they get. Come back soon, and don't leave it another three years.

by Peter Hooton.

POETRY

Doomed

*I'm sitting in my bedroom
 Staring at my wall,
 I'm thinking of my future and
 I see nothing at all.
 My brain is wondering but
 My mind is confused,
 Am I just another kid
 That societys abused.
 All I want to do,
 Is work an honest day,
 And at the end of the
 week take home my pay.
 But there are no jobs
 As you might guess,
 And it's Thatchers fault
 That we're in this mess.
 There's nothing in Liverpool
 to do or be,
 But I'm glad I'm young,
 And I'm glad I'm free.*

D. Cheshire