

Street Fighting Man

The Rolling Stones

Everywhere I hear the sound of marching, charging feet boy
Cause summer'sa here and the time is right for fighting in the street boy
But what can a poor boy do 'cept to sing for a rock - roll band?
Cause in sleepy London town there's no place for a street fighting man
No

Hey I think the time is right for a palace revolution
But where I live the game to play is compromise solution
Well then what can a poor boy do 'cept to sing for a rock - roll band?
Cause in sleepy London town there's no place for a street fighting man
No

Hey so the name is called disturbance
I'll shout and scream, I'll kill the king, I'll rail at all his servants
Well what can a poor boy do 'cept to sing for a rock - roll band?
Cause in sleepy London town there's no place for a street fighting man
No

Lyrics submitted by Jay.

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