

Street Fighting Man

Rod Stewart

Everywhere I hear the sound
Of marching, charging feet, boy
'Cause the summer's here and the time is right
For fighting in the street, boy
Hey, think the time is right
For a palace revolution
Where I live the game to play
Is just to compromise my solution
What can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock 'n' roll band
'Cause you see bein' London town there's just
No other place for a street fighting man
Hey, did I tell you that my name
Was called disturbance
And I'll shout and scream and I'll kill the king

And I'll rail at all his servants
What can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock 'n' roll band
'Cause you see bein' London town there's just
No other place for a street fighting man
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