

# 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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'Cause the summer's here and the time is right  
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