

Rumble in Brighton

Stray Cats

There's the Rockabilly Cats
With their pomps real high
Wearin' black drape coats
All real gone guys
Cool skinheads with their rolled up jeans
Lookin' real rough and mighty mean
There's a rumble in Brighton tonight
Ringside seats for the neighborhood fight
There ain't a damn thing that the cops can do
There's a rumble in Brighton tonight
The sew fishhooks under their collars
They got razors in their shoes
I said "Go cat, go" their battle cry
World War 3 is starting to brew
Now the skinheads are all using blackjacks
And they're looking mighty mean
They got chains wrapped around their fingers
And their heads are all shaven clean
There's a rumble in Brighton tonight
Ringside seats for the neighborhood fight
There ain't a damn thing that the cops can do
There's a rumble in Brighton tonight
Well, there ain't a man left standing
So let's all go get a beer
No team is the winner
So we'll see you all next year
There's a rumble in Brighton tonight
Ringside seats for the neighborhood fight
There ain't a damn thing that the cops can do
There's a rumble in Brighton tonight
Rumble in Brighton tonight
Rumble on the beach tonight
Rumble in Brighton tonight
Rumble on the beach tonight
There ain't a damn thing that the cops can do
Line right up for the sideline view
Ringside seats for the neighborhood fight
There's a rumble in Brighton tonight

Songwriters

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