

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 place
For a street fighting man Everywhere I hear the sound
Of marching, charging feet boy
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