

Street Fighting Man

The Rolling Stones

Ev'rywhere I hear the sound
Of marching charging feet, boy
'Cause summer's here and the time is right
For fighting in the street, boy

Well now, what can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock n' roll band?
'Cause in sleepy London town
There's just no place for a street fighting man, no

Hey think the time is right
For a palace revolution
But where I live the game
To play is compromise solution

Well now, what can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock n' roll band?
'Cause in sleepy London town
There's just no place for a street fighting man, no. Get down.

Hey so my 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
Except to sing for a rock n' roll band?
'Cause in sleepy London town
There's just no place for a street fighting man, no
Get down

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by JAGGER, MICK / RICHARDS, KEITH
Lyrics Â© ABKCO Music Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>