

Street Fighting Man

Motley Crue

Well, everywhere I hear the
Sound of marching, charging feet, boy
'Cause summer's here and the time is right
For fighting in the street, boy
But what can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock n' roll band
'Cause in sleepy L.A. town
There's just no place for a street fighting man, no
Hey, think the time is right
For a wild revolution
'Cause where I live the game
To play is compromise solution
But what can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock n' roll band
'Cause in sleepy L.A. town
There's just no place for a street fighting man, no

Street fighting man
Hey, said my name is called disturbance
I'll shout and scream, I'll kill the king
I'll rail at all his servants
So what can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock n' roll band
'Cause in sleepy Hollywood
There's just no place for a street fighting man
Ooh, yeah

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