Rumble in Brighton (live)

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

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Mc Donnell, James / Setzer, Brian Robert
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/