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 meanThere'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 tonightThe 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 brewNow 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 cleanThere'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 tonightWell, 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 yearThere'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 tonightRumble 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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