

# Street Fighting Man

## Rage Against the Machine

Everywhere I hear the sound of marching, charging feet, boy  
'Cause summers here and the time is right for fighting in the street, boy  
Tell me what can a poor boy do  
'Cept for sing for a rock 'n' roll band  
'Cause in this sleepy L.A. town  
There's just no place for a street fighting man

A street fighting man  
A street fighting man  
A street fighting man

Do you think the time is right for a palace revolution  
Where I live the game to play is compromise solution  
Well then what can a poor boy  
'Cept for sing for a rock 'n' roll band  
'Cause in this sleepy L.A. town  
There's just no place for a street fighting man

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Well what else can a poor boy do?  
Well what else can a poor boy do?  
Well what else can a poor boy do?  
Well what else can a poor boy do?

Hey 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  
For sing for a rock 'n' roll band  
In this sleepy L.A. town  
There's just no place for  
For a street fighting man

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