

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, 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

I said hey and the time is right
For a palace revolution
But where I live the game
To play is compromise solution

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