

## 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