

Motley Crue

"Street Fighting Man"

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Well, everywhere I hear the
Sound of marching, charging feet, boy
'Cause summer's here and the time is right
For fighting in the street, boy

But what can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock n' roll band
'Cause in sleepy L.A. town
There's just no place for a street fighting man, no

Hey, think the time is right
For a wild revolution
'Cause where I live the game
To play is compromise solution

But what can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock n' roll band
'Cause in sleepy L.A. town
There's just no place for a street fighting man, no
Street fighting man

Hey, said my name is called disturbance
I'll shout and scream, I'll kill the king
I'll rail at all his servants

So what can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock n' roll band
'Cause in sleepy Hollywood
There's just no place for a street fighting man
Street fighting man

Street fighting man
Street fighting man
Street fighting man
Street fighting man

Ooh, yeah

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