

Oasis

"Street Fighting"

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Everywhere I hear the sound of marching feet, boy
Cause summer's here and the time is right for fighting
in the street, boy
But what can a poor boy do
'cept to sing for a rock 'n' roll band
Cause in sleepy london town
There's just no place for a street fighting man
No!

Hey! think the time is right for a palace revolution
But where I live the game to play is compromise
solution
Well, what can a poor boy do
'cept to sing for a rock 'n' roll band
Cause in sleepy london town
There's just no place for a street fighting man
No!
No!

No!

Guitar!

Hey! said 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
'cept to sing in a rock 'n' roll band
Cause in sleepy london town
There's just no place for a street fighting man
No!
No!
No!

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