

Ramones

"Street Fighting Man"

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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 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, then 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, no

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

Except to sing for a rock 'n' roll band

'Cause in sleepy London town

There's just no place for a street fighting man, no

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