

The Ramones

"Street Fighting Man"

Visit "[Street Fighting Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [The Ramones](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.