

Stewart Rod

"Street Fighting Man"

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Everywhere I hear the sound
of marching, charging feet boy
'Cause the summer's here
and the time is right for
fighting in the street boy

Hey think the time is right
for a palace revolution
Where I live the game to play
is just to compromise my solution

What can a poor boy do
except to sing for a rock 'n' roll band
'Cause you see bein' London town
there's just no other place
for a street fighting man

Hey did I tell you that my name
was called disturbance
And I'll shout and scream
and I'll kill the king and
I'll rail at all his servants

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except to sing for a rock 'n' roll band
'Cause you see bein' London town
there's just no place
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