The Rolling Stones - Street Fighting Man

Tom: E		There's just no place for S	Street Eighting Mont Not
		There's just no prace for a	
(intro) <mark>E A E A</mark>		E	В
E	В	Hey! think the time is righ E	ht for a palace revolution B
Ev'rywhere i hear the sound of marching, charging fe	eet boy	but where i live the game t	to play is compromise solution
В		Gb	Gb4 Gb
Cause summers here and the time is right for fightir street boy	ng in the	But what can a poor boy do,	
		E	В
Gb Gb4		Hey! said my name is called disturbance	
But what can a poor boy do,		Ē	
Gb Gb4		В	
Except to sing for a Rock and Roll band Gb		I'll shout and screen, i'll his servants	l kill the King i'll rail at all
Cause in sleep London Town			
Db E	ΕΑΕΑ	Gb But what can a poor boy do,	Gb4 Gb
Acordes			

acoraes

