

Stray Cats, Rumble In Brighton

Well there's the rockabilly cats with their pomps real high
Wearing black drape coats, all real gone guys
The cool skinheads with roll up jeans
Looking real tough and mighty mean

There's a rumble in Brighton tonight
Ringside seats for the neighborhood fight,
There ain't a Goddamn thing that the cops can do,
There's a rumble in Brighton tonight.

They sew fish hooks under their colars,
Got razors in their shoes
"Go cat go" is their battle cry
World War Three is starting to brew

Well, the skinheads all use black jacks
And they're looking mighty mean
They got chains wrapped around their fingers
And their heads are all shaven clean

There's a rumble in Brighton tonight
Ringside seats for the neighborhood fight,
There ain't a Goddamn thing that the cops can do,
There's a rumble in Brighton tonight.

Well there ain't a man left standing,
So let's all go grab a beer
No team is a winner
So we'll see you all next year

There's a rumble in Brighton tonight
Ringside seats for the neighborhood fight,
There ain't a Goddamn thing that the cops can do,
There's a rumble in Brighton tonight.

Rumble in Brighton tonight
Rumble on the beach tonight,
Rumble in Brighton tonight
Rumble on the beach tonight,
Well man there ain't a Goddamn thing that the cops can do,
So line back up for a side line view
Ringside seats for the neighborhood fight
There's a rumble in Brighton tonight.