

Brian Setzer, Rumble In Brighton

Written by b. setzer and j. mcdonnell

There's the rockabilly cats with their pomps real high
Wearin' black drape coats, all real gone guys
Cool skinheads with their rolled-up jeans
Lookin' real tough and mighty mean

There's a rumble in brighton tonight
Ringside seats for the neighborhood fight
There ain't a damn thing that the cops can do
There's a rumble in brighton tonight

They sew fishhooks under their collars
They got razors in their shoes
I said, 'go cat go,' their battle cry
World war iii is startin' to brew

Now the skinheads all use blackjacks
And they're lookin' mighty mean
They got chains wrapped around their fingers
And their heads are all shaved clean

There's a rumble in brighton tonight

Ringside seats for the neighborhood fight
There ain't a damn thing that the cops can do
There's a rumble in brighton tonight

Well, there ain't a man left standin'
So let's all go get 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 damn 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

There ain't a damn thing that the cops can do
Line right up for a sideline view
Ringside seats for the neighborhood fight
There's a rumble in brighton tonight