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