

Fighting

The Rifles

She's making phone calls late at night
To her best friends husband
He's exchanging devious words
Behind his missus' back
Stanley's a snake dressed up as man
And he'll take her for all that he can
And when his wife founds out there will be
There will be

Fighting down on my street...

Stanley's wife is good and kind
She'd never do the dirty
She'll do the dishes and the dinners on the table
When he gets back home for 7:30
Stanley's a snake dressed up as man
And he'll take her for all that he can
When his wife founds out there will be
There will be

Fighting down on my street...

And when the kids come home from school at half past 3
To find their mother spilling teardrops in her tea
Well don't worry, don't worry

Fighting down on my street...