

# Motley Crue, Five Years Dead

Uptown downtown  
Haven't seen your face around  
Paper said you shot a man  
Trigger happy punk down in Chinatown

You're five years dead

Sexy Sue from Hong Kong  
Asked around right or wrong  
Outa town change your name  
Or ya get five years with a ball and chain

You're five years dead

Your life's on a steady tilt  
I stand around and watch you wilt  
Lose or win, never mattered-mattered to you  
They always said you'd fall apart  
I took the bet, but I missed the mark  
The kid was bad-bad from the start Left, right, up and down  
Same old runaround  
Neighborhood professional  
Your ass is runnin' into the ground

You're five years dead

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