

# Motley Crue, This Ain't A Love Song

I met her down  
At Marilyn's Grave  
Looking like  
An S & M slave  
Drinking like a fool  
With a prison tattoo  
On her cheek

Well I knew  
It would never last  
Cause we were running  
From our criminal past  
But none  
Of that mattered  
I was hot  
And she was  
Flattered by me

Well  
I had one or two  
Gram lines  
To get inside  
Her head  
There's no need  
For roses  
I just laid her  
Down in bed  
This ain't a love song  
This is a fuck song  
Don't have to sing along  
This ain't a love song  
It's just a fuck song  
Yeah, um

She didn't wanna look  
In my eyes  
As we bailed down  
Beverly drive  
Looking for a place  
To stop  
A little place  
To get high  
Susie  
Didn't call it love  
She was good  
Just giving it up  
All she really wanted  
Was a little  
Rock n' roll  
That night

She said  
"Turn it up  
So fuckin' loud  
That I can't hear  
My mind",  
She bent down  
On the bed post  
And I watched  
Suzie grind

This ain't a love song  
This is a fuck song  
Don't have to sing along

This ain't a love song  
It's just a fuck song  
Let's do it  
All night long  
Yeah, wow

Well  
I had one or two  
Gram lines  
To get inside  
Her head  
There's no need  
For roses  
I just laid her  
Down in bed

This ain't a love song  
This is a fuck song  
Don't have to sing along  
This ain't a love song  
It's just a fuck song  
Yeah, um