

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