

The Ramones, Howling At The Moon (Sha-La-La)

Sha-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la

Ships are docking
Planes are landing
A never ending supply
No more narco
No more gangster
Conservatives can cry

I took the law and threw it away
'Cause there's nothing wrong, it's just for play
There's no law, no law anymore
I want to steal from the rich and give to the poor

Sha-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la

It was glowing
Glowing, glowing
Glowing in the dark
It was sparkling
Sparkling, sparkling
Sparkling in the night

I took the law and threw it away
'Cause there's nothing wrong, it's just for play
There's no law, no law anymore
I want to steal from the rich and give to the poor

Winter turns to summer
Sadness turns to fun
Keep the faith, baby
You broke the rules and won

Sha-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la

Keep it glowing
Glowing, glowing
I'm not hurting anyone
Keep it glowing
Smoking, glowing
I'm howling at the moon

I took the law and threw it away
'Cause there's nothing wrong, it's just for play
There's no law, no law anymore
I want to steal from the rich and give to the poor

Oh baby
Oh baby
Oh baby
Oh baby

I took the law and threw it away
'Cause there's nothing wrong, it's just for play

I'm smoking, baby
I'm smoking, oh baby

There's no law, no law anymore
I want to steal from the rich and give to the poor

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