

# The Ramones, Love Kills

Sid was a punk rock king Nancy was a broken queen  
Their lives were so glamorous Sid and Nancy were a mess

When you're hooked on heroin Don't you know you'll never win  
Drugs don't ever pay You really did it your way

Love kills Love kills Love kills

We still believe in anarchy It makes me so damn angry  
Sid and Nancy meant a lot to me You may be dead but your souls are free  
Like Romeo and Juliet You two made a pact of death  
Like the needle that ya used Sid and Nancy were born to lose  
Love kills Love kills Love kills

Sid never meant any harm He shot some dope into his arm  
All he wanted was some fun Now she's lying in a pool of blood  
Always loaded, always high Why did you have to die?  
I'll say one thing is It leaves me with a bitter taste

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