

2 Sweet Love

"There's Only One Kind Of Rock N' Roll"

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We are the boys of sin, putting our chips on bets that
could never win, we are the rolling stones, the dead
ramones, the untouchable boys from back home, she is
a time bomb ticking trouble till the end, so lets burn this
prairie state to the ground, honey if youve got the
money then ive got the time, im giving up if youre
giving in, id rather die than let you win, when youre on
the run and theres a price on your head, any body feels
right in a different bed, im dropping out and giving up,
your selling out and living it up, im never making love
in this city again, cause im a long shot girl, and hes a
gun to the head

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