

## **Bad Love Junkie** **"Rock -N- Roll Tragedy"**

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Cigarettes  
Whiskey from the bottle  
Scattered photographs from the pas  
tAnd on the "Rolling Stone"  
Faces of the Gods and Kings  
Looking down from their thrones  
They court meThe haunt me  
While I danceLike a moth draw to the flame  
I would rather burn alive than fade away  
They love me  
They kill me  
Before my time  
So the whole wide world can see  
It's just another rock n roll tragedy

'They New York Times  
Snaps a shot of people crying  
As the news hits the street  
Someone writes the book  
Fills it up with lies  
About the sex and all the drugs I took

They hurt me  
They hold me while I dance  
Like a moth drawn to the flame  
I was born to burn alive not fade away  
Love me  
Kill me  
Before my time  
So the whole wide world can see  
He's just another rock n roll tragedy  
He's just another rock n toll tragedy  
He's just another rock n roll tragedy

I close my eyes  
I don't want to wake up  
To my ordinary life  
my ordinary life  
my ordinary life  
my ordinary life  
my ordinary life  
my ordinary life

I would rather be  
Just another rock n roll tragedy

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