

## Modern Life Is War

### "D.E.A.D.R.A.M.O.N.E.S"

Visit "[D.E.A.D.R.A.M.O.N.E.S](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Making come true our modest, impossible dreams.  
Stuck in public school classrooms at age 15.  
Those long hot days just before the summer,  
knowing that we're stuck here.  
And that something's happening somewhere,  
and we gotta, we gotta get out there.  
It's true what they say,  
that death is more perfect than life--  
That's why we already died.

What could have been?  
We don't wanna know.  
Tonight we'll get our kicks.  
Tonight we're all letting go,  
because we're all dead Ramones.

Sore back, sore feet.  
A ragtag army and we're sick in the heat.  
We're not pretty and we're not rich.  
We're gonna have to fuckin' work for it.  
It's our life, we do what we choose.  
Black jeans, black shirts, black shoes.  
Mom and dad still don't approve.

28 shows, 28 days,  
throwing up new rogues all along the way.  
I'm just another face in this desperate youth parade.

And all the  
bunk beds, locked doors,  
hardwood, sweat, guts,  
skateboards, cold war  
bomb shelter basement screams.  
No sleep, good dreams.  
We're playing as hard as we can,  
and a whole lotta time, stuck in the van.  
Reading the graffiti on every bathroom wall  
in truckstop fast-food hell.

Save me from ordinary,  
save me from myself.

Another punk rock summer came and went,  
and now I just wanna go back home.  
Turn up my stereo until the rhythm melts my bones,  
'cause I'm a dead Ramone.

D.E.A.D.R.A.M.O.N.E.S.  
D.E.A.D.R.A.M.O.N.E.S.  
D.E.A.D.R.A.M.O.N.E.S.  
D.E.A.D.R.A.M.O.N.E.S.

We're all dead Ramones.

Visit [Modern Life Is War](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.