

## Motley Crue "Droppin Like Flies"

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A war zone in the streets, it's  
anarchy and siege.  
We hope it goes away, graffiti on  
the walls in modern Babylon,  
nothing left to save.  
Oo, feel the rebels heed.  
Revolution undermines belief.  
My eyes have seen this shit  
before.  
We're barely hangin' by the skin  
of our teeth.  
We've all raped it, the future's  
wasted.  
We can't save it now.

Oh, we're droppin; like flies.  
Bye, bye.  
You're droppin' like flies.

Hate is growing fast in a hazy  
cloud of crack, but it helps us  
fade away.  
Some inner city queen French  
kisses his disease with one foot in  
the grave.  
Oh, and this junkyard we call  
home is primed and ready for

another war.  
My, my, my, the children have no  
chance and these eyes have seen  
this all go down before.  
We've all raped it, the future's  
wasted.  
Can we take it?  
Is nothing sacred?  
We can't save it now, yeah.  
I woke up late in a fresh dug  
grave with a conscience in my  
brain.  
I'm not here to save your world,  
but mine won't stay the same.

Oh, my, my, we're droppin' like  
flies.  
Bye, bye, bye bye. You're  
droppin like flies.  
We've all raped it, the future's  
wasted.  
We can't save it.  
Can you face it?  
Selfish livin' selfish love.  
Can you face it.  
Can you face it, my son?  
Oh, my son, yeah.  
Hey!

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