The Ramones "Howling At The Moon (sha-la-la)"

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Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la

Ships are docking, planes are landing A never ending supply No more narco, no more gangster Conservatives can cry

I took the law and threw it away
'Cause there's nothing wrong it's just for play
Theres no law, no law anymore
I want to steal from the rich and give to the poor

Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la

Keep it glowing, glowing, glowing I'm not hurting anyone Keep it glowing, smoking, glowing I'm howling at the moon

I took the law and threw it away
'Cause there's nothing wrong it's just for play
Theres no law, no law anymore
I want to steal from the rich and give to the poor

Winter turns to summer Sadness turns to fun Keep the faith, baby You broke the rules and won

Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la

Oh baby, oh baby Oh baby, oh baby

I took the law and threw it away
'Cause there's nothing wrong it's just for play
I'm smoking, baby
I'm smoking, oh baby

Theres no law, no law anymore
I want to steal from the rich and give to the poor

Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la

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